



THE HEXAPLAR PSALTER

CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY PRESS
London: FETTER LANE, E.C.
C. F. CLAY, MANAGER



Edinburgh: 100, PRINCES STREET
Berlin: A. ASHER AND CO.
Leipzig: F. A. BROCKHAUS
New York: G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS
Bombay and Calcutta: MACMILLAN AND CO., LTD.

THE HEXAPLAR PSALTER

BEING

THE BOOK OF PSALMS

IN

SIX ENGLISH VERSIONS

EDITED BY

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Cambridge :
at the University Press
1911

Cambridge:

PRINTED BY JOHN CLAY, M.A.

AT THE UNIVERSITY PRESS

Hexaplar Psalter.

ERRATA.

Great Bible, x. 7, *for* vngodlynesse *read* vndgodlynesse.

liiii. *for* NOMINE *read* NOMIME.

Marginal Readings in the Geneva Version

Ps. xxii. title, *for* Hasshábar *read* Hassháhar.

PREFACE

THE first complete English translation of the Bible was made by Miles Coverdale and printed in the year 1535. On the original title-page it is described as 'faithfully and truly translated out of Douche and Latyn into Englishe.' By 'Douche' is meant what we now understand by High Dutch or German, and in the Dedication to Henry VIII. he says further 'I have...purely & faythfully translated this out of fyve sundry interpreters.' So far as can be ascertained from internal evidence these were the Zurich Version (1524-1529) and the editions to 1534, Luther's, finished in 1532, the Vulgate, Jerome's Hebrew Version, and the version of Sanctes Pagninus (1528). In the Psalms he would get no help from his predecessor Tindale, whose work on the Old Testament did not extend beyond the historical books and the prophet Jonah. The place of printing and the printer are alike uncertain. The most probable conjecture is that it was printed at Zurich by Christopher Froschover who also printed the edition of 1550. In 1537 it was reprinted in England by James Nyclson, and the variations in the Psalter between the editions of 1535, 1537, and 1550 are given in the Appendix.

Under the patronage of Thomas Cromwell, Coverdale prepared a new edition of Matthew's Bible, which was originally published in 1537, and was revised by Coverdale chiefly, in the Old Testament, with the help of Sebastian Münster's Latin Version, which had appeared in 1534-5, too late to be of assistance to him in making his own translation. The result was the Great Bible, or, as it is called in Cromwell's injunction to the clergy, 'the hole byble of the largyest volume.' It is sometimes known as Cromwell's Bible. The printing was begun in Paris by Regnault and completed in London by Grafton and Whitchurch in 1539. A copy on vellum and illuminated, which was originally prepared for Cromwell himself, is in the Library of St John's College, Cambridge.

This was again revised by Coverdale, still in the Old Testament under the influence of Münster, and with a Prologue by Cranmer, whence it was called Cranmer's Bible, was issued in April 1540. It was succeeded by five other editions, in July 1540, November 1540, May 1541, November 1541, and December 1541, and the variations in the Psalter between these six editions and the Great Bible are given in the Appendix. With scarcely any exception the Prayer Book version of the Psalms is the work of Coverdale alone as the result of his three revisions.

The Geneva Version, so called from being the work of the English exiles at Geneva in the reign of Mary Tudor, was made partly under the influence of the French Protestant Version printed there in 1559, and it was published in the following year. The printer was Rowland Hall who at the same time carried on business in London. Whittingham, afterwards Dean of Durham, Gilby, and Sampson, are the three names which are associated in the translation.

PREFACE

'The Boke of Psalmes' was separately printed in 1559 at Geneva also by Rowland Hall, and the edition does not differ from that which appeared next year in the complete Bible.

The Bishops' Bible, so called from the Bishops who under Matthew Parker, Archbishop of Canterbury, took part in the work, appeared in 1568. It was unfortunate in regard to the version of the Psalms, which is attributed to Thomas Becon, on the authority of Strype, but not with any certainty, for the initials T. B. at the end of the Psalter may also indicate Thomas Bickley, who was one of Parker's chaplains and afterwards Bishop of Chichester. But whoever may have been responsible for it, it so little commended itself to popular favour, that after it was included with corrections in the quarto edition of 1569 it was printed in parallel columns with the Prayer Book Version in the second folio edition of 1572 and did not appear again till 1585, when it was printed for the last time. The variations between the editions of 1568 and 1569 are given in the Appendix.

The Authorised Version is printed from the first of the two issues which appeared in 1611.

The Revised Version is as it appeared in 1885.

In Coverdale and the Great Bible the verses are not marked, but they are supplied for convenience of reference.

The verses in the Great Bible version which are added from the Vulgate are printed in smaller type.

As a translation is incomplete without alternative marginal readings, these are given where they occur in all the versions, except the Great Bible and its six descendants, which have no marginal readings.

WILLIAM ALDIS WRIGHT.

TRINITY COLLEGE,
January 1911.

NOTES

Psalm vii. 1 (Geneva). For 'me trust' some copies have correctly 'my trust.'

In the last sheet *f*(1) of the Bishops' Bible some copies have a number of variations, none of which are of any importance except 'Salou' for 'Salon' in Psalm cxxxvii. 2.

THE PSALTER

IN SIX ENGLISH VERSIONS.

1. COVERDALE (1535)
2. GREAT BIBLE (1539)
3. GENEVA (1560)
4. BISHOPS (1568)
5. AUTHORISED (1611)
6. REVISED (1885)

COVERDALE (1535)

The first psalme.

O blessed is *ȝ* man, *ȝ* goeth not in the counsell of *ȝ* vngodly: *ȝ* abydeth not in the waye off synners, & sytteth not in *ȝ* seate of the scornefull. ² But delyteth in the lawe of *ȝ* LORDE, & exercyseth himself in his lawe both daye and night. ³ Soch a mā is like a tre plāted by *ȝ* water syde, *ȝ* brīgeth forth his frute in due season.

⁴ His leeuēs shal not fall off, ād loke what soeuer he doth, it shal prospere. ⁵ As for the vngodly, it is not so with them: but they are like the dust, which *ȝ* wynde scattereth awaye from of the grounde. ⁶ Therefore the vngodly shall not be able to stonde in the iudgmēt, nether the synners in the congregacion off the rightuous. ⁷ For the LORDE aloweth *ȝ* waye of the rightuous, but the waye of the vngodly shal perishe.

THE II. A psalme of Dauid.

Why do the Heithē grudge? why do the people ymagyn wayne thinges? ² The kynges of the earth stōde vp, and the rulers are come together, agaynst the LORDE ād agaynst his anoynted. ³ Let vs breake their bondes a sunder, and cast awaye their yocke from vs. ⁴ Neuerthelesse, he that dwelleth in heauen, shall laugh thē to scorne: yee euen the LORDE himselff shall haue them in derision. ⁵ Then shal

GREAT BIBLE (1539)

The fyrst Psalme.

BEATVS VIR QVI NON ABIIIT.

Blessed is the mā, that hath not walked in the counsell of the vngodly, ner stonde in the waye of synners, and hath not sytt in the seate of the scornefull.

² But hys delyte is in the law of the lorde, & in his law will he exercise him self daye & night. ³ And he shalbe lyke a tre planted by the watersyde, that wyll brynge forth his frute in due season. ⁴ His leaffe also shall not wither: & loke what soeuer he doth, it shall prospere. ⁵ As for the vngodly, it is not so w^t them: but they are lyke the chaffe, which the wynde scattereth awaye (from the face of the earth.) ⁶ Therefore y^e vngodly shall not be able to stād in the iudgement, nether the synners in the congregacion of the ryghteous. ⁷ But y^e Lorde knoweth y^e waye of the ryghteous, & the waye of the vngodly shall perysh.

The . ii . Psalme.

QVARE FREMVERVNT GENTES?

Why do the Heathen grudge together? and why do the people ymagine a vayne thyng? ² The kynges of the earth stande vp, and the rulers take counsell together agaynst the Lorde, and agaynst hys anoynted. ³ Let vs breake their bondes asunder, and cast awaye their coardes frō vs. ⁴ He that dwelleth in heauen, shall laugh them to scorne: the Lorde shall haue them in derysyon.

GENEVA (1560)

PSALME I.

¹ Blessed *is* the man that doeth not walke in the counsel of the wicked, nor stand in the way of sinners, nor sit in the seat of the scorneful:

² But his delite *is* in the Law of the Lord, & in his Law doeth he meditate day and night.

³ For he shal be like a tre planted by the riuers of waters, that wil bring forth her frute in due season: whose leafe shal not fade: so whatsoeuer he shal do, shal prosper.

⁴ The wicked *are* not so, but as the chaffe, which the winde driueth away.

⁵ Therefore the wicked shal not stand in the Iudgement, nor sinners in the assemblie of the righteous.

⁶ For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous, and the way of the wicked shal perish.

PSAL. II.

¹ Why do the heathen rage, & the people murmur in vaine?

² The Kings of the earth band them selues, and the princes are assembled together against the Lord, and against his Christ.

³ Let vs breake their bands, and cast their cords from vs.

⁴ *But* he that dwelleth in the heauen shal laugh: the Lord shal haue thē in derisiō.

BISHOPS (1568)

[PSALM I]

¹ Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsell of the vngodly: nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seate of the scornefull.

² But his delight [is] in the lawe of God: and in [God] his lawe exerciseth him selfe day and night.

³ And he shalbe lyke a tree planted by the waters syde, that bryngeth foorth her fruite in due season: and whose leafe wythereth not, for whatsoeuer he doth it shall prosper.

⁴ [As for] the vngodly [it is] not so [with them:] but they [are] like the chaffe which the winde scattereth abroad.

⁵ Therefore the vngodly shall not [be able to] stande in the iudgement: neither the sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

⁶ For God knoweth the way of the righteous: and the way of the vngodly shall perishe.

[PSALM II]

¹ Why do the Heathen so furiously rage together? and why do the people imagine a vayne thing?

² The kynges of the earth stande vp: and the rulers take counsell together against god, and against his annoynted.

³ Let vs breake [say they] their bondes a sunder: and cast away their cordes from vs.

⁴ He that dwelleth in heauen wyll laugh them to scorne: the Lorde wyll haue them in derision.

AUTHORISED (1611)

PSALME I.

Blessed *is* the man that walketh not in the counsell of the vngodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornefull.

² But his delight *is* in the Law of the LORD, and in his Law doeth he meditate day and night.

³ And he shalbe like a tree planted by the riuers of water, that bringeth foorth his fruit in his season, his leafe also shall not wither, and whatsoeuer he doeth, shall prosper.

⁴ The vngodly *are* not so: but *are* like the chaffe, which the winde driueth away.

⁵ Therefore the vngodly shall not stand in the iudgement, nor sinners in the Congregation of the righteous.

⁶ For the LORD knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the vngodly shall perish.

PSAL. II.

Why do the heathen rage, and the people imagine a vaine thing?

² The Kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsell together, against the LORD, and against his Anoynted, *saying*,

³ Let vs breake their bandes asunder, and cast away their cordes from vs.

⁴ Hee that sitteth in the heauens shal laugh: the LORD shall haue them in derision.

REVISED (1885)

BOOK I.

1 ¹ Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the wicked, Nor standeth in the way of sinners, Nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

² But his delight is in the law of the LORD; And in his law doth he meditate day and night.

³ And he shall be like a tree planted by the streams of water, That bringeth forth its fruit in its season, Whose leaf also doth not wither; And whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

⁴ The wicked are not so; But are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

⁵ Therefore the wicked shall not stand in the judgement, Nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

⁶ For the LORD knoweth the way of the righteous: But the way of the wicked shall perish.

2 ¹ Why do the nations rage, And the peoples imagine a vain thing?

² The kings of the earth set themselves, And the rulers take counsel together,

Against the LORD, and against his anointed, *saying*,

³ Let us break their bands asunder, And cast away their cords from us.

⁴ He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh: The Lord shall have them in derision.

he speake vnto them in his wrath, and vexe them in his sore displeasure. ⁶ Yet haue I set my kynge vpon my holy hill of Sion. ⁷ As for me I will preach the lawe, wherof the LORDE hath sayde vnto me: Thou art my sonne, this daye haue I begotten the. ⁸ Desyre off me, and I shall geue the the Heithen for thine enheritaunce, Yee the vttemost partes of the worlde for thy possession. ⁹ Thou shalt rule them with a rodde of yron, and breake thē in peces like an erthen vessell. ¹⁰ Be wyse now therfore (o ye kynges) be warned, ye that are iudges of the earth. ¹¹ Serue the LORDE with feare, and reioyse before him with reuerence. ¹² Kysse the sonne, lest the LORDE be angrie, and so ye perish from the right waye. For his wrath shalbe kindled shortly: blessed are all they that put their trust in him.

THE III. A psalme of Dauid.

Why are they so many (o LORDE) ⁊ trouble me? a greate multitude are they, that ryse agaynst me. ² Yee many one there be that saye off my soule: there is no helpe for him in God. Sela. ³ But thou (o LORDE) art my defender, my worshippe, ad the lifter vp of my heade. ⁴ I call vpon the LORDE with my voyce, and he heareth me out of his holy hill. Sela. ⁵ I layed me downe and slepte, but I rose vp agayne, for the LORDE susteyned me. ⁶ I am not afrayed for thousandes of the people, that cōpasse me rounde aboute. ⁷ Vp LORDE, and helpe

⁵ Then shall he speake vnto them in hys wrath, and vexe them in hys sore dyspleasure. ⁶ Yet haue I set my kynge vpon my holy hyll of Syon.

⁷ I wyll preach the law, wherof the Lord hath sayde vnto me. Thou art my sonne, this daye haue I begotten the. ⁸ Desyre of me, and I shall geue y^e the Heathen for thine enheritaunce, ad the vttemost partes of the earth for thy possessiō. ⁹ Thou shalt bruse them with a rodde of yron, and breake them in peces lyke a potters vessell. ¹⁰ Be wyse now therfore, O ye kynges, be warned, ye that are iudges of the earth. ¹¹ Serue the Lorde in feare, and reioyse (vnto hym) wyth reuerēce. ¹² Kysse the sonne, lest he be angrie, and so ye perysh from the (ryght) waye yf hys wrath be kyndled but a lytle: blessed are all they that put their trust in hym.

The . iii . Psalme.

DOMINE, QUID MULTIPlicati.

A Psalme of Dauid when he fledde from the face of Absalom his sonne.

Lorde, how are they increased, that trouble me? many are they, that ryse agaynst me. ² Many one there be, that saye of my soule: ther is no helpe for him in (his) God. Sela. ³ But thou (O Lorde) art my defender: thou art my worshippe, & the lyfter vp of my head. ⁴ I dyd call vpon the Lorde wyth my voyce, and he heard me out of hys holy hyll. Sela.

⁵ I layed me downe and slepte, and rose vp agayne, for the Lord susteyned me.

⁶ I wyll not be afrayed for ten thousandes of the people, that haue set them selues agaynst me rounde about. ⁷ Up Lorde ad

⁵ Then shal he speake vnto them in his wrath, & vexe them in his sore displeasure, *saying,*

⁶ *Euen* I haue set my King vpon Zión mine holie mountaine.

⁷ I wil declare the decree: *that is,* the Lord hathe said vnto me, Thou art my Sonne: this day haue I begotten thee.

⁸ Aske of me, & I shal giue thee the heathē for thine inheritance, and the endes of the earth for thy possession.

⁹ Thou shalt krush them with a sceptre of yron, & breake them in peces like a potters vessel.

¹⁰ Be wise now therefore, ye Kings: be learned ye Iudges of the earth.

¹¹ Serue the Lord in feare, and reioyce in trembling.

¹² Kisse the Sonne, lest he be angrie, and ye perish in the waie, when his wrath shal suddenly burne. *blessed are all that trust in him.*

PSAL. III.

A Psalme of Dauid, when he fled from his sonne Absalom.

¹ Lord, how are mine aduersaries increased? how manie rise against me?

² Manie saye to my soule, *There is* no helpe for him in God. Sélah.

³ But thou Lord art a buckler for me: my glorie, and the lifter vp of mine head.

⁴ I did call vnto the Lord with my voyce, and he heard me out of his holie moûtaine. Sélah.

⁵ I laied me downe & slept, *and* rose vp agayne: for the Lord susteyned me.

⁶ I wil not be afrayed for ten thousand of the people, that shulde beset me round about.

5 Then wyll he speake vnto them in his wrath: and he wyll astonie them with feare in his sore displeasure.

6 [Saying] euen I haue annointed [him] my kyng: vpon my holy hyll of Sion.

7 I wyll declare the decree, God sayde vnto me: thou art my sonne, this day I haue begotten thee.

8 Desire of me, and I wyll geue thee the heathen for thine inheritance: and the vttermost partes of the earth for thy possession.

9 Thou shalt bruiſe them with a rod of iron: and breake them in peeces like a potters vessell.

10 Wherefore be you nowe wel aduised O ye kings: be you learned ye [that are] iudges of the earth.

11 Serue ye God in feare: and reioyce ye with a trembling.

12 Kisse ye the sonne lest that he be angrye, and [so] ye perishe [from] the way, if his wrath be neuer so litle kindled: blessed are all they that put their trust in hym.

[PSALM III]

¶ *A psalme of Dauid when he fled from the face of Absalom his sonne. . 2. Samu. cap .15. & .16.*

1 O God howe are myne enemies increased? many do ryse vp against me.

2 Many say of my soule: there is no saluation for it in God. *Selah.*

3 But thou O God art a buckler for me: thou art my worship, and the lifter vp of my head.

4 I dyd call vpon God with my voyce, and he hearde me out of his holy hyll. *Selah.*

5 I layde me downe and slept: and I rose vp agayne, for God sustayned me.

6 I wyll not be afraide of ten thousandes of the people: that haue set [them selues] against me rounde about.

5 Then shall hee speake vnto them in his wrath, and vexethem in his sore displeasure.

6 Yet haue I set my King vpon my holy hill of Sion.

7 I will declare the decree: the LORD hath said vnto mee, Thou *art* my sonne, this day haue I begotten thee.

8 Aske of me, and I shall giue *thee* the heathen for thine inheritance, and the vttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.

9 Thou shalt breake them with a rod of iron, thou shalt dash them in peeces like a potters vessell.

10 Bee wise now therefore, O yee Kings: be instructed ye Iudges of the earth.

11 Serue the LORD with feare, and reioyce with trembling.

12 Kisse the Sonne lest he be angry, and ye perish *from* the way, when his wrath is kindled but a little: Blessed *are* all they that put their trust in him.

PSAL. III.

¶ *A Psalme of Dauid when he fled from Absalom his sonne.*

LORD, how are they increased that trouble mee? many are they that rise vp against me.

2 Many *there bee* which say of my soule, *There is* no helpe for him in God. *Selah.*

3 But thou, O LORD, *art* a shield for me; my glory, and the lifter vp of mine head.

4 I cryed vnto the LORD with my voyce, and he heard me out of his holy hill. *Selah.*

5 I layd me downe and slept; I awaked, for the LORD sustained me.

6 I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people, that haue set *themselves* against me round about.

5 Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath,
And vex them in his sore displeasure:

6 Yet I have set my king
Upon my holy hill of Zion.

7 I will tell of the decree:
The LORD said unto me, Thou art my son;

This day have I begotten thee.
8 Ask of me, and I will give *thee* the nations for thine inheritance,
And the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.

9 Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron;
Thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

10 Now therefore be wise, O ye kings:
Be instructed, ye judges of the earth.

11 Serve the LORD with fear,
And rejoice with trembling.

12 Kiss the son, lest he be angry,
and ye perish in the way,
For his wrath will soon be kindled.
Blessed are all they that put their trust in him.

3 A Psalm of David, when he fled from Absalom his son.

1 LORD, how are mine adversaries increased!
Many are they that rise up against me.

2 Many there be which say of my soul,
There is no help for him in God. [*Selah*]

3 But thou, O LORD, art a shield about me;
My glory, and the lifter up of mine head.

4 I cry unto the LORD with my voice,
And he answereth me out of his holy hill. [*Selah*]

5 I laid me down and slept;
I awaked; for the LORD sustaineth me.

6 I will not be afraid of ten thousands of the people,
That have set themselves against me round about.

me, o my God: for thou smytest
all myne enemies vpon the cheke
bones, and breakest the teth of the
vngodly. ⁸ Helpe belongeth vnto
the LORDE, therefore let thy bless-
ynge be vpon thy people.

THE IIII. A psalme of Dauid.

Heare me whē I cal, o God of
my rightousnes, thou that com-
fortest me in my trouble: haue
mercy vpon me, and herken vnto
my prayer. ² O ye sonnes off men:
how longe will ye blaspheme myne
honoure? why haue ye soch pleasure
in vanyte, & seke after lyes? Sela.
³ Knowe this, that the LORDE deal-
eth maruelously with his saynte:
and when I call vpon the LORDE,
e heareth me. ⁴ Be angrie, but
synne not: comō w^t youre owne
hertes vpō yo^r beddes, & remēbre
yo^r selues. Sela. ⁵ Offre y^e
sacrifice of rightousnes, & put
yo^r trust in y^e LORDE. ⁶ There
be many y^e saye: who wil do vs
eny good? ⁷ where as thou (o
LORDE) hast shewed vs the light
of y^e countenaūce. ⁸ Thou re-
ioysest myne herte, though their
encreace be greate both in corne
& wyne. ⁹ Therefore wil I laye
me downe in peace, & take my
rest: for thou LORDE only settest
me in a sure dwellynge.

helpe me (O my God:) for thou
smytest all-myne enemyes vpō the
cheke bone: thou hast brokē the
teeth of the vngodly. ⁸ Saluacion
belongeth vnto the Lorde, and thy
blessynge is vpon thy people.

The . iiiii . Psalme.

CVM INVOCAREM.

To him that excelleth in Musick,
a Psalme of Dauid.

Heare me, when I call (O God)
of my rightousnes: thou hast set
me at libertye whan I was in
trouble: haue mercy vpon me, &
herken vnto my prayer.

² O ye sonnes of men, how longe
wyll ye blaspheme myne honour?
ād haue soch pleasure in vanyte,
and seke after lesyng? Sela.

³ Knowe thys also, that the
Lorde hath chosen to hym selfe
the man that is godly: when I
call vpon the Lorde, he wyll heare
me. ⁴ Stonde in awe, and synne
not: comen wyth youre awne
herte, and in youre chambre, and
be styll. Sela. ⁵ Offre the sacri-
fice of ryghteousnes, ād put youre
trust in the Lorde. ⁶ There be
many that saye: who wyll shewe
vs any good? ⁷ Lorde lyfte thou
vp the light of thy countenance
vpon vs. ⁸ Thou hast put glad-
nesse in my hart, sence the tyme
that their corne & wyne (and oyle)
increased. ⁹ I wyll laye me downe
in peace, and take my rest: for it
is thou Lorde onely, that makest
me dwell in safetie.

⁷ O Lord, arise: helpe me, my
God: for thou hast smitten all
mine enemies vpon the cheke bone:
thou hast broken the teeth of the
wicked.

⁸ Saluaciō *belongeth* vnto the
Lord, & thy blessing *is* vpon thy
people. Sélah.

PSAL. IIIII.

To him that excelleth on Neginóth.
A Psalme of Dauid.

¹ Heare me when I call, ó God
of my righteousnes: thou hast set
me at libertie, *when I was* in dis-
tress: haue mercie vpon me and
hearken vnto my prayer.

² O ye sonnes of men, how long
wil ye turne my glorie into shame,
louing vanitie *and* seking lyes?
Sélah.

³ For be ye sure that the Lord
hathe chosen to him self a godlie
man: the Lord wil heare when I
cal vnto him.

⁴ Tremble, and sinne not: ex-
amine your owne heart vpon your
bed, and be stil. Sélah.

⁵ Offer thē sacrifices of righteous-
nes, and trust in the Lord.

⁶ Manie saye, Who wil shew vs
anie good? *but* Lord, lift vp the
light of thy countenāce vpon vs.

⁷ Thou hast giuen me more ioye
of heart, then *they haue had*, when
their wheat and their wine did
abunde.

⁸ I wil laye me downe, & also
slepe in peace: for thou, Lord,
onely makest me dwel in sauetic.

BISHOPS (1568)

7 Arise vp O God, saue thou me
O my Lorde: for thou hast smitten
all myne enemies vpon the cheeke
bone, thou hast broken the teeth
of the vngodly.

8 Saluation is of God: thy blessing
is vpon thy people. *Selah.*

[PSALM IIII]

¶ *To the chiefe musition on Neginoth, a psalme of David.*

1 Heare me when I call O God
of my righteousness: thou hast
set me at libertie when I was in
distresse.

2 O ye sonnes of men, how long
[wyll ye go about to bryng] my
glory to confusion? ye loue vanitie,
ye seeke after lyes. *Selah.*

3 For ye must know that God
hath chosen to him selfe a godly
[man]: God wyl heare when I call
vnto hym.

4 Be ye angry, but sinne not:
commune with your owne heart in
your chaumber, and be styll. *Selah.*

5 Offer the sacrifice of righteousness,
and put your trust in God.

6 There be many that say, who
wyll shewe vs [any] good? O God
lift thou vp the light of thy
countenance vpon vs.

7 Thou hast put gladnesse in my
heart: since the time that their
corne and wine increased.

8 I wyll lay me downe in peace
and take my rest: for thou God
only makest me to dwell in safetie.

AUTHORISED (1611)

7 Arise, O LORD, saue mee, O
my God; for thou hast smitten
all mine enemies *vpon* the cheeke
bone: thou hast broken the teeth
of the vngodly.

8 Saluation *belongeth* vnto the
LORD: thy blessing *is* vpon thy
people. *Selah.*

PSAL. IIII.

¶ To the chiefe Musician on
Neginoth, A Psalme of David.

Heare me, when I call, O God
of my righteousness: thou hast
inlarged mee when *I was* in dis-
tresse, haue mercy vpon me, and
heare my prayer.

2 O ye sonnes of men, how long
will yee turne my glory into shame?
how long will yee loue vanitie, and
seeke after leasing? *Selah.*

3 But know that the LORD hath
set apart him that is godly, for
himselfe: the LORD will heare
when I call vnto him.

4 Stand in awe, and sinne not:
commune with your owne heart
vpon your bed, and be still. *Selah.*

5 Offer the sacrifices of righteous-
nesse, and put your trust in the
LORD.

6 There be many that say, Who
wil shew vs *any* good? LORD lift
thou vp the light of thy counte-
nance vpon vs.

7 Thou hast put gladnesse in
my heart, more then in the time
that their corne and their wine
increased.

8 I will both lay mee downe in
peace, and sleepe: for thou LORD
only makest me dwell in safetie.

REVISED (1885)

7 Arise, O LORD; save me, O my
God:

For thou hast smitten all
mine enemies upon the cheek
bone;
Thou hast broken the teeth of
the wicked.

8 Salvation belongeth unto the
LORD:
Thy blessing be upon thy people.
[*Selah*]

4 For the Chief Musician; on
stringed instruments. A Psalm
of David.

1 Answer me when I call, O God
of my righteousness;
Thou hast set me at large *when*
I was in distress:
Have mercy upon me, and hear
my prayer.

2 O ye sons of men, how long
shall my glory be turned into
dishonour?
How long will ye love vanity,
and seek after falsehood?

[*Selah*]
3 But know that the LORD hath
set apart him that is godly
for himself:
The LORD will hear when I call
unto him.

4 Stand in awe, and sin not:
Commune with your own heart
upon your bed, and be still.

[*Selah*]
5 Offer the sacrifices of righteous-
ness,
And put your trust in the
LORD.

6 Many there be that say,
Who will shew us *any*
good?
LORD, lift thou up the light of
thy countenance upon us.

7 Thou hast put gladness in my
heart,
More than *they have* when their
corn and their wine are in-
creased.

8 In peace will I both lay me
down and sleep:
For thou, LORD, alone makest
me dwell in safety.

THE V. A psalme of Dauid.

Heare my wordes (o LORDE) considre my callynge. ² O marke the voyce of my petition, my kynge & my God: for vnto the wil I make my prayer. ³ Heare my voyce by tymes (o LORDE) for early in the morninge wil I gett me vnto the, yee & \dot{y} w^t diligēce. ⁴ For thou art not the God \dot{y} hath pleasure in wickednesse, there maye no vngodly personne dwel with the. ⁵ Soch as be cruell maye not stonde in thy sight, thou art an enemie vnto all wicked doers.

⁶ Thou destroyest the lyers: the LORDE abhorreth the bloude thurstie and disceatfull. ⁷ But as for me, I wil come in to thy house, euen vpon the multitude of thy mercy: \dot{a} d in thy feare wyll I worshipe towarde thy holy tēple. ⁸ Lede me (o LORDE) in thy rightuousnesse, because of myne enemyes, \dot{a} d make thy waye playne before me. ⁹ For there is no faithfulness in their mouthes: they dyssemble in their hertes: ¹⁰ their throte is an open sepulchre: with their tonges they disceauē. ¹¹ Punysh them (o God) that they maye perish in their owne ymaginacions: cast them out because of the multitude of their vngodlinesse, for they rebell agaynst the. ¹² Agayne, let all them that put their trust in the, reioyse: yee let them euer be geuyng of thankes, because thou defendest them: that they which loue thy name, maye be ioyfull in the. ¹³ For thou LORDE geuest thy blessinge vnto the rightuous: and with thy fauorable kyndnes thou defendest him, as with a shyld.

The . v . Psalme.

VERBA MEA AVIBVS.

To him that excelleth in songs of Musick a Psalme of Dauid.

Pondre my wordes (O Lord) consydre my meditacion. ² O herken yⁿ vnto the voyce of my callynge, my kyng and my God, for vnto the wyll I make my prayer. ³ My voyce shalt thou heare by tymes (O Lorde) early in the mornynge wyll I directe (my prayer) vnto the, & wyll loke vp. ⁴ For thou art y^e God that hath no pleasure in wyckednesse, nether shall any euell dwell with the. ⁵ Soch as be foolish, shall not stande in thy syght, thou hatest all them that worke vanyte. ⁶ Thou shalt destroye them that speake lesynge: the Lorde wyll abhorre both the bloudy, thyrstye, and disceatfull man. ⁷ But as for me, I will come into thy house, euen vpon the multytude of thy mercy: \dot{a} d in thy feare wyll I worshippe towarde thy holy temple. ⁸ Leade me (O Lorde) in thy ryghteousnesse, because of myne enemyes: make thy waye playne before my face. ⁹ For there is no faithfulness in his mouth: their inward partes are very wyckednesse: ¹⁰ their throte is an open sepulchre: they flatter with their tonge. ¹¹ Destroye thou them (O God) let them perysh thorowe their awne ymaginacions: cast them out in the multitude of their vngodlinesse, for they haue rebelled against the. ¹² And let all them that put their trust in the, reioyse: they shall euer be geuyng of thankes, because thou defendest them: they that loue thy name, shall be ioyfull in the.

¹³ For thou Lorde wilt geue thy blessinge vnto the ryghtheous: and with thy fauorable kyndnes wylt thou defend him, as with a shyld.

PSAL. V.

*To him that excelleth vpon Nehilóth.
A Psalme of Dauid.*

¹ Heare my wordes, δ Lord: vnderstand my meditation.

² Hearken vnto the voice of my crye, my King & my God: for vnto thee do I praie.

³ Heare my voice in the morning, δ Lord: *for* in the morning will I direct *me* vnto thee, and I wil wait.

⁴ For thou art not a God that loueth wickednes: nether shal euil dwell with thee.

⁵ The foolish shal not stand in thy sight: *for* thou hatest all them that worke iniquitie.

⁶ Thou shalt destroy them that speake lyes: the Lord wil abhorre the bloodie man and deceitful.

⁷ But I wil come into thine house in the multitude of thy mercie: & in thy feare wil I worship towarde thine holie Tēple.

⁸ Lead me, δ Lord, in thy righteousnes, because of *mine* enemies: make thy waie plaine before my face.

⁹ For no cōstancie *is* in their mouth: within, thei are very corruption: their throte *is* an open sepulchre, & they flatter with their tongue.

¹⁰ Destroye them, δ God: let them fall from their counsels: cast them out for the multitude of their iniquities, because thei haue rebelled against thee.

¹¹ And let all them that trust in thee, reioyce & triumphe for euer, & couer thou them: and let them, that loue thy Name, reioyce in thee.

¹² For thou Lord wilt blesse the righteous, & with fauour wilt compas him, as with a shield.

[PSALM V]

¶ *To the chiefe musition vpon Nehiloth, a psalme of Dauid.*

¹ Geue eare unto my wordes O God: vnderstande thou my pen-sifnesse.

² Hearken thou vnto the voyce of my crying my kyng and my Lorde: for vnto thee I wyll make my prayer.

³ Thou shalt heare my voyce betymes O God: I wyll early in the morning direct [a prayer] vnto thee, and I wyll looke [for helpe from thee.]

⁴ For thou art the Lorde that hath no pleasure in wickednesse: neither can any euill dwell with thee.

⁵ Suche as be foolishe, can not stande in thy sight: thou hatest all workers of iniquitie.

⁶ Thou wilt destroy them that make a lye: God wyll abhorre both the bloodthirstie and deceitfull man.

⁷ As for me I wyll come into thyne house, [trusting] in the multitude of thy mercy: and in thy feare I will humble my selfe in thyne holy temple.

⁸ Leade me O God in thy righteousnesse, because of myne enemies: make thy way playne before my face.

⁹ For no trueth is in their mouth, their inwarde partes are very wickednesse: their throte is an open sepulchre, they flatter with their tongue.

¹⁰ Destroy thou them O Lord, let them perishe through their owne counsailes: cast them out in the multitude of their vngodlinesse, for they haue rebelled against thee.

¹¹ And all they that trust in thee wyll reioyce, they wyll triumph for euer, because thou defendest them: and they that loue thy name, wyll be ioyfull in thee.

¹² For thou O God wylt blesse the righteous: and thou wylt compass hym about with beneuolence, as with a shielde.

PSAL. V.

¶ *To the chiefe musician vpon Nehiloth, A Psalme of Dauid.*

Giue eare to my words, O LORD, consider my meditation.

² Hearken vnto the voice of my crie, my King, and my God: for vnto thee will I pray.

³ My voyce shalt thou heare in the morning, O LORD; in the morning will I direct *my prayer* vnto thee, and will looke *vp*.

⁴ For thou *art* not a God *that* hath pleasure in wickednesse: neither shall euill dwell with thee.

⁵ The foolish shall not stand in thy sight: thou hatest al workers of iniquity

⁶ Thou shalt destroy them that speake leasing: the LORD will abhorre the bloodie and deceitfull man.

⁷ But as for me, I will come *into* thy house in the multitude of thy mercy: *and* in thy feare will I worship toward thy holy temple.

⁸ Lead me O LORD, in thy righteousnesse, because of mine enemies; make thy way straight before my face.

⁹ For *there is* no faithfulness in their mouth, their inward part *is* very wickednesse: their throat *is* an open sepulchre, they flatter with their tongue.

¹⁰ Destroy thou them, O God, let them fall by their owne counsels: cast them out in the multitude of their transgressions, for they haue rebelled against thee.

¹¹ But let all those that put their trust in thee, reioyce: let them euer shout for ioy; because thou defendest them: let them also that loue thy name, be ioyfull in thee.

¹² For thou, LORD, wilt blesse the righteous: with fauour wilt thou compass him *as with a shield*.

⁵ For the Chief Musician; with the Nehiloth. A Psalm of David.

¹ Give ear to my words, O LORD, Consider my meditation.

² Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God: For unto thee do I pray.

³ O LORD, in the morning shalt thou hear my voice; In the morning will I order *my prayer* unto thee, and will keep watch.

⁴ For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness: Evil shall not sojourn with thee.

⁵ The arrogant shall not stand in thy sight: Thou hatest all workers of iniquity.

⁶ Thou shalt destroy them that speak lies: The LORD abhorreth the blood-thirsty and deceitful man.

⁷ But as for me, in the multitude of thy lovingkindness will I come into thy house: In thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

⁸ Lead me, O LORD, in thy righteousness because of mine enemies;

Make thy way plain before my face.

⁹ For there is no faithfulness in their mouth; Their inward part is very wickedness:

Their throat is an open sepulchre; They flatter with their tongue.

¹⁰ Hold them guilty, O God; Let them fall by their own counsels:

Thrust them out in the multitude of their transgressions; For they have rebelled against thee.

¹¹ But let all those that put their trust in thee rejoice, Let them ever shout for joy, because thou defendest them: Let them also that love thy name be joyful in thee.

¹² For thou wilt bless the righteous; O LORD, thou wilt compass him with favour as with a shield.

THE VI. A psalme of Dauid.

Oh LORDE, rebuke me not in thine anger: Oh chastē me not in thy heuy displeasure. ² Haue mercy vpon me (o LORDE) for I am weake: o LORDE heale me, for all my bones are vexed. ³ My soule also is in greate trouble, but LORDE how longe? ⁴ Turne the (o LORDE) & delyuer my soule: Oh saue me, for thy mercies sake. ⁵ For in death no man remēbreth the: Oh who wil geue the thankes in the hell? ⁶ I am weery of gronyng: Euery night wasshe I my bedde, & water my couche with my teares. ⁷ My cōtēnaūce is chaunged for very inwarde grefe, I cōsume awaye, I haue so many enemies. ⁸ Awaye fro me all ye wicked doers, for the LORDE hath herde the voyce off my wepinge. ⁹ The LORDE hath herde myne humble peticiō, the LORDE hath receaued my prayer. ¹⁰ All myne enemies shalbe cōfounded & sore vexed: yee they shalbe turned backe and put to shame, and that right soone.

The VII. A psalme of Dauid.

O LORDE my God, in y^e do I trust: saue me frō all thē y^e persecute me, & delyuer me. ² Lest he hantch vp my soule like a lyon, & teare it in peces, whyle there is none to helpe. ³ O LORDE my God, yff I haue done eny soch thinge: yf there be eny vnrighteousnes in my hādes: ⁴ Yff I haue

The . vi . Psalme.

DOMINE NE.

To hym that excelleth in Musick, vpon the instrumēt of eight stringes.

O Lorde rebuke me not in thy indignacyon: neyther chasten me in thy dyspleasure. ² Haue mercy vpō me (O Lorde) for I am weake: O Lorde heale me for my bones are vexed. ³ My soule also is sore troubled, but Lorde how longe wylt thou punyshe me? ⁴ Turne the (O Lorde) & delyuer my soule: Oh saue me for thy mercyes sake. ⁵ For in death no man remembreth the: and who wyll geue the thankes in the pyt? ⁶ I am weery of my gronyng: euery nyght wash I my bedde, and water my couche with my teares. ⁷ My bewtie is gone for very trouble, & worne awaye because of all myne enemyes. ⁸ A waye fro me all ye that worke vanyte: for the Lord hath heard the voyce of my weping. ⁹ The Lord hath hearde my petition, the Lorde wyll receaue my prayer. ¹⁰ All myne enemyes shalbe confounded and soore vexed: they shalbe turned backe and put to shame, sodenly.

The . vii . Psalme.

DOMINE DEVS MEVS.

Sigaion of Dauid, which he sang vnto the Lorde in y^e busynes of Chus the sonne of Iemini.

O Lorde my God, in y^e haue I put my trust: saue me from all thē that persecute me, and delyuer me. ² Lest he deuoure my soule lyke a lyon, and teare it in peces, whyle there is none to helpe. ³ O Lorde my God, yf I haue done any soch thyng, or yf there be any wickednesse in my handes.

PSAL. VI.

To him that excelleth on Neginōth vpon the eight tune. A Psalme of Dauid.

¹ O Lord, rebuke me not in thine angre, nether chastise me in thy wrath.

² Haue mercie vpon me, ô Lord, for I am weake: ô Lord heale me, for my bones are vexed.

³ My soule is also sore troubled: but Lord how long wilt thou delay?

⁴ Returne, ô Lord: deliuer my soule: saue me for thy mercies sake.

⁵ For in death *there is* no remembrance of thee: in the graue who shal praise thee?

⁶ I fainted in my mournig: I cause my bed euery night to swimme, & watter my couche with my teares.

⁷ Mine eye is dimmed for despite, & sunke in because of all mine enemies.

⁸ Awaie from me all ye workers of iniquitie: for the Lord hathe heard the voyce of my weping.

⁹ The Lord hathe heard my petition: the Lord wil receiue my praier.

¹⁰ All mine enemies shal be confounded & sore vexed: thei shal be turned backe, *and* put to shame suddenly.

PSAL. VII.

Shigaion of Dauid, which he sang vnto the Lord, concerning the wordes of Chush the sonne of Iemini.

¹ O Lord my God, in thee I put me trust: saue me from all that persecute me, and deliuer me.

² Lest he deuoure my soule like a lion, and teare it in peces, while there is none to helpe.

³ O Lord my God, if I haue done this thing: if there be *anie* wickednes in mine hands,

[PSALM VI]

¶ *To the chiefe musition on Neginoth vpon eyght, a psalme of David.*

1 O God rebuke me not in thine indignation: neither chasten me in thy wrath.

2 Haue mercy on me O God, for I am weake: O God heale me, for my bones be very sore.

3 My soule also is greatly troubled: but O God howe long [shall I be in this case?]

4 Turne thee O God, and deliuer my soule: Oh saue me for thy mercies sake.

5 For in death no man remembreth thee: and in the graue who can acknowledge thee?

6 I am weerie of my groning: I washe my bed euery nyght, and I water my couteche with my teares.

7 Mine eye is almost put out through grieffe: and worne out through all mine enemies.

8 Away from me all workers of iniquitie: for God hath hearde the voyce of my weeping.

9 God hath hearde my petition: God wyl receaue my prayer.

10 All myne enemies shalbe confounded and sore vexed: they shalbe turned backe, they shalbe put to shame sodainlye.

[PSALM VII]

¶ *Siggaion of David, whiche he song vnto God in the busines of Chus, the sonne of Iemini.*

1 O God my Lord, in thee I haue put my trust: saue me from all them that do persecute me, and deliuer thou me.

2 Lest he like a Lion seasoneth on my soule: teareth it in peeces, hauyng no rescue.

3 O God my Lord, if I haue done any such thing: or if there be any wickednesse in my handes.

PSAL. VI.

¶ To the chiefe musician on Neginoth vpon Sheminith, A Psalme of David.

O LORD, rebuke me not in thine anger, neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure.

2 Haue mercy vpon me, O LORD, for I *am* weake: O LORD heale mee, for my bones are vexed.

3 My soule is also sore vexed: but thou, O LORD, how long?

4 Returne, O LORD, deliuer my soule: oh saue mee, for thy mercies sake.

5 For in death *there is* no remembrance of thee: in the graue who shall giue thee thanks?

6 I am weary with my groning, all the night make I my bed to swim: I water my couch with my teares.

7 Mine eie is consumed because of grieffe; it waxeth olde because of all mine enemies.

8 Depart from me, all yee workers of iniquitie; for the LORD hath heard the voice of my weeping.

9 The LORD hath heard my supplication; the LORD will receiue my prayer.

10 Let all mine enemies be ashamed and sore vexed: let them returne *and* be ashamed suddainly.

PSAL. VII.

¶ Shiggaion of Dauid; which he sang vnto the LORD concerning the words of Cush the Beniamite.

O LORD, my God, in thee doe I put my trust: saue me from all them that persecute me, and deliuer me.

2 Least hee teare my soule like a lyon, renting *it* in pieces, while *there is* none to deliuer.

3 O LORD my God, if I haue done this; if there be iniquitie in my hands:

6 For the Chief Musician; on stringed instruments, set to the Sheminith. A Psalm of David.

1 O LORD, rebuke me not in thine anger, Neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure.

2 Have mercy upon me, O LORD; for I am withered away: O LORD, heal me; for my bones are vexed.

3 My soul also is sore vexed: And thou, O LORD, how long?

4 Return, O LORD, deliver my soul: Save me for thy lovingkindness' sake.

5 For in death there is no remembrance of thee: In Sheol who shall give thee thanks?

6 I am weary with my groaning; Every night make I my bed to swim;

I water my couch with my tears.

7 Mine eye wasteth away because of grief;

It waxeth old because of all mine adversaries.

8 Depart from me, all ye workers of iniquity;

For the LORD hath heard the voice of my weeping.

9 The LORD hath heard my supplication;

The LORD will receive my prayer.

10 All mine enemies shall be ashamed and sore vexed:

They shall turn back, they shall be ashamed suddenly.

7 Shiggaion of David, which he sang unto the LORD, concerning the words of Cush a Benjamite.

1 O LORD my God, in thee do I put my trust:

Save me from all them that pursue me, and deliver me:

2 Lest he tear my soul like a lion, Renting it in pieces, while there is none to deliver.

3 O LORD my God, if I have done this;

If there be iniquity in my hands;

rewarded euell vnto thē ŷ dealt
frendly w^t me or hurte thē ŷ
w^tout eny cause are myne ene-
mies: ⁵ Then let myne enemye per-
secute my soule, & take me: yee
let hī treade my life downe in the
earth, & laye myne hon^r in the
dust. Sela. ⁶ Stōde vp (o LORDE)
in yⁱ wrath, lift vp thyself ouer
the furious indignaciō of myne
enemies: aryse vp (for me) in the
vengeaunce that thou hast pro-
mysed. ⁷ That the congregacion
of the people maye come aboute
the, for their sakes therefore lift
vp thyselff agayne. ⁸ The LORDE
is iudge ouer the people: Auenge
me then (o LORDE) acordinge to
my rightuousnes & innocency. ⁹ Oh
let the wickednes of the vngodly
come to an ende: but manteyne
the iust, ¹⁰ thou righteous God, ŷ
triest the very hertes & the reynes.
¹¹ My helpe cōmeth of God, which
preserueth them ŷ are true of herte.
¹² God is a rightuous iudge, & God
is euer threateninge. ¹³ Yf men
wil not turne, he hath whet his
swearde: he hath bent his bowe
& made it ready. ¹⁴ He hath pre-
payred him the weapons of death,
& ordered his arowes to destroye.
¹⁵ Beholde, he trauayleth with mys-
chefe, he hath cōceaued vnhappy-
nesse, and brought forth a lye.
¹⁶ He hath grauen and dygged vp
a pytte, but he shal fall himself in
to ŷ pytte ŷ he hath made. ¹⁷ For
his vnhappyynes shall come vpon
his owne heade, & his wickednes
shall fall vpon his owne pate.

⁴ If I haue rewarded euyl vnto him
that dealt frendly with me: (yee
I haue delyuered hym, that wyth
out any cause is myne enemye.)
⁵ Then let myne enemye persecute
my soule, and take me: ye let
hym treade my lyfe downe vpon
the earth & laye myne honoure in
the dust. Sela. ⁶ Stāde vp (O
Lorde) in thy wrath, and lyfte vp
thy selfe because of the indy-
nacyons of myne enemyes: aryse
vp (for me) in the iudgement, y^t
thou hast promysed. ⁷ And so
shall the congregacion of the people
come aboute the, for their sakes
therefore lyfte vp thyselfe agayne.
⁸ The Lord shall iudge the people:
geue sentence with me (O Lorde)
acordyng to my ryghteousnes,
and accordyng to the innocencye
y^t is in me. ⁹ Oh let the wyckednes
of y^e vngodly come to an ende:
but guyd thou the iust, ¹⁰ For the
ryghteous God trieth the very
hertes and the reynes. ¹¹ My helpe
commeth of God, which preserueth
thē that are true of herte. ¹² God
is a ryghteous iudge (strong and
paciēt,) and God is prouoked
euery daye. ¹³ If man will not
turne, he will whett his sweard:
he hath bēt his bow, and made it
ready. ¹⁴ He hath prepared hym
the instrumentes of death: he or-
deneth hys arowes agaynst the
persecutours. ¹⁵ Beholde he tra-
uayleth with mischefe, he hath
cōceaued sorow, and brought forth
vngodlynesse. ¹⁶ He hath grauen
and digged vp a pytte, ād is fallen
him self into the destruccion that
he made (for other). ¹⁷ For his
trauayll shall come vpon his awne
head & his wickednes shall fall
vpon hys awne pate.

⁴ If I haue rewarded euil vnto
him that had peace with me, (yea
I haue deliuered him that vexed
me without cause)

⁵ *Then* let the enemye persecute
my soule & take it: yea, let him
treade my life downe vpon the
earth, and lay mine honour in the
dust. Sela.

⁶ Arise, o Lord, in thy wrath,
and lift vp thy selfe against the
rage of mine enemies, and awake
for me *according* to the iudgement
that thou hast appointed.

⁷ So shal the Congregation of
the people compasse thee about:
for their sakes therefore returne
on hie.

⁸ The Lord shal iudge the people:
iudge thou me, o Lord, according
to my righteousness, and according
to mine innocencie, *that is* in me.

⁹ Oh let the malice of the wicked
come to an end: but guide thou
the iust: for the righteous God
tryeth the hearts and reines.

¹⁰ My defence *is* in God, who
preserueth the vpriht in heart.

¹¹ God iudgeth the righteous, &
him that contemneth God, euerie
day.

¹² Except he turne, he hathe
whet his sworde: he hathe bent
his bowe and made it readie.

¹³ He hathe also prepared him
deadly weapons: he wil ordeine
his arrowes for them that persecute
me.

¹⁴ Beholde, he shal trauail with
wickednes: for he hathe conceiued
mischief, but he shal bring forth
a lye.

¹⁵ He hathe made a pit and
digged it, and is fallen into the
pit *that* he made.

¹⁶ His mischief shal returne vpon
his owne head, and his crueltie shal
fall vpon his owne pate.

⁴ If I haue done euyl vnto hym that had peace with me: and [if] I haue [not] deliuered hym that is without a cause myne aduersarie?

⁵ [Then] let myne enemie persecute my soule and take me: yea, let hym put me to death, and lay myne honour in the dust. *Selah.*

⁶ Arise O God in thy wrath, and stand thou vp agaynst the rage of myne enemies: stirre thou for me [according] to the iudgement [whiche] thou hast geuen.

⁷ And so shall the congregation of the people come about thee: for their sakes therefore place thy selfe on high.

⁸ God wyll iudge the people: geue thou sentence with me O God according to my righteousness, and according to my perfection [that is] within me.

⁹ My desire is, that *ſ* wickednesse of the vngodly may come to an ende: and that thou wouldest assist the iust, who art the tryer of heartes and of reynes, O most righteous Lorde.

¹⁰ My buckler is with God: who preserueth them that be vpright in heart.

¹¹ The Lorde is a righteous iudge: and the Lorde is prouoked to anger euery day.

¹² If the wicked wyll not turne, he wyll whet his sworde: bende his bowe, and haue it in a redinesse [to shoote]

¹³ He hath prepared hym instrumentes of death: he hath ordayned his arrowes agaynst them that be persecutors.

¹⁴ Beholde, he wyll be in trauayle of a mischief, for he hath concealed a labour: but yet he shall be brought to bed of a falsehood.

¹⁵ He hath made a graue and digged it: but he hym selfe wyll fall into the pit whiche he hath made.

¹⁶ For his labour shall come vpon his owne head: and his wickednesse shall fall vpon his owne pate.

⁴ If I haue rewarded euill vnto him that was at peace with me: (yea I haue deliuered him that without cause is mine enemie.)

⁵ Let the enemie persecute my soule, and take *it*, yea let him tread downe my life vpon the earth, and lay mine honour in the dust. *Selah.*

⁶ Arise, O LORD, in thine anger, lift vp thy selfe, because of the rage of mine enemies: and awake for me to the iudgement *that* thou hast commanded.

⁷ So shall the congregation of the people compasse thee about: for their sakes therefore returne thou on high.

⁸ The LORD shal iudge the people: iudge me, O LORD, according to my righteousness, and according to mine integritie *that* is in me.

⁹ Oh let the wickednes of the wicked come to an end, but establish the iust: for the righteous God trieth the hearts and reines.

¹⁰ My defence *is* of God, which saueth the vpright in heart.

¹¹ God iudgeth the righteous, and God is angrie *with the wicked* euery-day.

¹² If he turne not, he will whet his sword; he hath bent his bowe, and made it ready.

¹³ He hath also prepared for him the instruments of death; he ordaineth his arrowes against the persecutors.

¹⁴ Behold, he trauelleth with iniquitie, and hath conceived mischief, and brought forth falshood.

¹⁵ He made a pit and digged it, and is fallen into the ditch *which* he made.

¹⁶ His mischief shall returne vpon his owne head, and his violent dealing shall come downe vpon his owne pate.

⁴ If I have rewarded evil unto him that was at peace with me;

(Yea, I have delivered him that without cause was mine adversary:)

⁵ Let the enemy pursue my soul, and overtake it;

Yea, let him tread my life down to the earth, And lay my glory in the dust.

[Selah]

⁶ Arise, O LORD, in thine anger, Lift up thyself against the rage of mine adversaries:

And awake for me; thou hast commanded judgement.

⁷ And let the congregation of the peoples compass thee about: And over them return thou on high.

⁸ The LORD ministereth judgement to the peoples:

Judge me, O LORD, according to my righteousness, and to mine integrity that is in me.

⁹ Oh let the wickedness of the wicked come to an end, but establish thou the righteous: For the righteous God trieth the hearts and reins.

¹⁰ My shield is with God, Which saveth the upright in heart.

¹¹ God is a righteous judge, Yea, a God that hath indignation every day.

¹² If a man turn not, he will whet his sword; He hath bent his bow, and made it ready.

¹³ He hath also prepared for him the instruments of death; He maketh his arrows fiery shafts.

¹⁴ Behold, he travaileth with iniquity;

Yea, he hath conceived mischief, and brought forth falsehood.

¹⁵ He hath made a pit, and digged it, And is fallen into the ditch which he made.

¹⁶ His mischief shall return upon his own head, And his violence shall come down upon his own pate.

18 As for me, I will geue thanks vnto the LORDE for his rightuousnes sake, and wil prayse the name of the LORDE the most hiest.

THE VIII. A psalme of Dauid.

O LORDE oure gouernoure: how wonderfull is thy name in all the worlde? how excellent is thy glory aboute the heauens? ² Out of the mouth of the very babes & sucklinges thou hast ordered prayse, because of thine enemies, y^e thou mightest destroye the enemye and the auenger. ³ For I considre thy heauens, euen the worke off thy fyngers: the Moone and the starres which thou hast made. ⁴ Oh what is man, y^e thou art so myndfull of him? ether the sonne of mā that thou visitest him? ⁵ After thou haddest for a season made him lower thē the angels, thou crownedest him with honor & glory. ⁶ Thou hast set him aboute the workes off thy hondes: thou hast put all thinges in subieccion vnder his fete. ⁷ All shepe and oxen, yee and the beastes of the felde. ⁸ The foules of the ayre: the fysh of the see, and what so walketh thorow the wayes of the see. ⁹ O LORDE oure gouernoure, how wonderfull is thy name in all the worlde?

THE IX. A psalme of Dauid.

I wil geue thākes vnto the (O LORDE) with my whole herte, I wil speake of all thy maruelous workes. ² I wil be glad & reioyse in the, yee my songes wil I make of thy name, o thou most hiest.

18 I wyll geue thanks vnto the Lorde accordyng to his righteousnes, ad wyll prayse the name of the Lorde the most hiest.

The . viii . Psalme.

DOMINE DOMINVS NOSTER.

To him that excelleth in Githith, a Psalme of Dauid.

O Lorde oure gouernoure, howe excellēt is thy name in all the world, thou that hast sett thy glory aboute the heauens?

² Out of the mouth of very babes and sucklynges hast thou ordeyned strength because of thyne enemyes, that thou myghtest still the enemye and the auenger. ³ For I wyll cōsydre thyheauēs, euen the worcke of thy fyngers: the moone & y^e starres which thou hast ordeyned.

⁴ What is man, that thou art myndfull of him? and the sonne of man, that thou visytest hym? ⁵ Thou madest him lower then the aungels, to crowne him with glory & worshippe. ⁶ Thou makest him to haue domynion in the workes of thy handes: and thou hast put all thynges in subieccion vnder his fete. ⁷ All shepe and oxen, yee and the beastes of the felde. ⁸ The foules of the ayre, and the fyssh of the see, ad whatsoever walcketh thorow the pathes of the sees. ⁹ O Lorde oure gouernoure, how excellent is thy name in all the worlde.

The . ix . Psalme.

CONFITEBOR TIBI DOMINE.

To him that excelleth vpon Almuth Labben, a Psalme of Dauid.

I wyll geue thākes vnto y^e O Lord with my whole herte, I wyll speake of all thy maruelous workes. ² I wyll be glad, and reioyse in the, yee my songes will I make of thy name, O thou moost hiest.

17 I wil praise the Lord according to his righteousness, and wil sing praise to the Name of the Lord moste high.

PSAL. VIII.

To him that excelleth on Githith. A Psalme of Dauid.

¹ O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy Name in all the worlde! which hast set thy glorie aboute the heauens.

² Out of the mouth of babes and suckelings hast thou ordeined strength, because of thine enemies, that thou mightest stil the enemye and the auenger.

³ When I beholde thine heauens, euen the workes of thy fingers, the moone and the starres which thou hast ordeined,

⁴ What is man, say I, that thou art mindful of him? and the sonne of mā, that thou visitest him?

⁵ For thou hast made him a litle lower thē God, and crowned him with glorie and worship.

⁶ Thou hast made him to haue dominion in the workes of thine hands: thou hast put all things vnder his fete:

⁷ All shepe and oxen: yea, and the beastes of the field:

⁸ The foules of the aire, and the fish of the sea, & that which passeth through the paths of the seas.

⁹ O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy Name in all the worlde!

PSAL. IX.

To him that excelleth vpon Muth Labben. A Psalme of Dauid.

¹ I wil praise the Lord with my whole heart: I wil speake of all thy maruerlous workes.

² I wil be glad, and reioyce in thee: I wil sing praise to thy Name, ô moste high,

17 I wyll prayse God accordyng to his ryghteousnesse: & I wyll sing psalmes vnto the name of the most high God.

[PSALM VIII]

¶ *To the chiefe musition vpon Gittith, a psalme of David.*

1 O God our Lorde, howe excellent is thy name in all the earth? for that thou hast set thy glory aboue the heauens.

2 Out of the mouth of very babes and sucklings thou hast layde the foundation of thy strength for thyne aduersaries sake: that thou mightest styll the enemye and the auenger.

3 For I will consider thy heauens, euen the workes of thy fingers: the moone and the starres whiche thou hast ordayned.

4 What is man that thou art myndfull of him? and the sonne of man that thou visitest hym?

5 Thou hast made hym somthyng inferiour to angels: thou hast crowned him with glory and worship.

6 Thou makest hym to haue dominion of the workes of thy handes: and thou hast put all thynges [in subiection] vnder his feete,

7 All sheepe and oxen, & also the beastes of the field: the foules of the ayre, and the fishe of the sea, and whatsoeuer swymmeth in the seas.

8 O God our Lorde: howe excellent great is thy name in all the earth?

[PSALM IX]

¶ *To the chiefe musition at the death of Labben, a psalme of David.*

1 I wyl prayse God with all myne heart: I wyl recite all thy marueylous workes.

2 I wyll be glad & reioyce in thee: I wyll sing psalmes vnto thy name, O thou most hyest.

17 I will praise the LORD according to his righteousness: and will sing *praise* to the name of the LORD most high.

PSAL. VIII.

¶ To the chiefe Musicion vpon Gittith, a Psalme of David.

O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory aboue the heauens.

2 Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength, because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemye and the auenger.

3 When I consider thy heauens, the worke of thy fingers, the moone and the starres which thou hast ordained;

4 What is man, that thou art mindfull of him? and the sonne of man, that thou visitest him?

5 For thou hast made him a little lower then the Angels; and hast crowned him with glory and honour.

6 Thou madest him to haue dominion ouer the workes of thy handes; thou hast put all thynges vnder his feete.

7 All sheepe and oxen, yea and the beasts of the field.

8 The foule of the aire, and the fish of the sea, *and whatsoeuer* passeth through the paths of the seas.

9 O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

PSAL. IX.

¶ To the chiefe musician vpon Muth-Labben. A Psalme of Dauid.

I will praise *thee*, O LORD, with my whole heart: I will shewe forth all thy maruellous workes.

2 I will bee glad and reioyce in thee: I will sing prayse to thy name, O thou most High.

17 I will give thanks unto the LORD according to his righteousness: And will sing praise to the name of the LORD Most High.

8 For the Chief Musician; set to the Gittith. A Psalm of David.

1 O LORD, our Lord,
How excellent is thy name in all the earth!
Who hast set thy glory upon the heavens.

2 Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou established strength,
Because of thine adversaries,
That thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

3 When I consider thy heavens,
the work of thy fingers,
The moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

4 What is man, that thou art mindful of him?
And the son of man, that thou visitest him?

5 For thou hast made him but little lower than God,
And crowned him with glory and honour.

6 Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands;
Thou hast put all things under his feet:

7 All sheep and oxen,
Yea, and the beasts of the field;

8 The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea,
Whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

9 O LORD, our Lord,
How excellent is thy name in all the earth!

9 For the Chief Musician; set to Muth-labben. A Psalm of David.

1 I will give thanks unto the LORD with my whole heart;
I will shew forth all thy marvellous works.

2 I will be glad and exult in thee:
I will sing praise to thy name,
O thou Most High.

³ Because thou hast dryuē myne enemies abacke, they were discōfited, & perished at thy presence. ⁴ For thou hast manteyned my right and my cause: thou syttest in the Trone that art the true iudge. ⁵ Thou rebukest the Heithen, and destroyest the vngodly, thou putttest out their name for euer and euer. ⁶ The enemies swerdes are come to an ende, thou hast ouerthrowen their cities, their memoriall is perished with thē. ⁷ But *ȝ* LORDE endureth for euer, he hath prepared his seate vnto iudgmēt. ⁸ He gouerneth *ȝ* worlde with rightuousnes & ministreth true iudgmēt vnto the people. ⁹ The LORDE is a defence for the poore, a defence in the tyme of trouble. ¹⁰ Therefore they *ȝ* knowe thy name, put their trust in *ȝ*: for thou (LORDE) neuer faylest thē, that seke the. ¹¹ O prayse the LORDE, which dwelleth in Sion, shewe *ȝ* people of his doinges. ¹² And why? he maketh inqysicion for their bloude, and remembreth them: he forgetteth not the complaynte of the poore. ¹³ Haue mercy vpō me (o LORDE) considre the trouble that I am in amōge myne enemies, thou that liftest me vp from *ȝ* gates of death. ¹⁴ That I maye shewe all thy prayses within the portes off the doughter Sion, and reioyse in thy sauynge health. ¹⁵ As for the Heithen, they are sunckē downe in the pytte that they made: in the same nette, which they spred out priuely, is their owne fote takē. ¹⁶ Thus *ȝ* LORDE is knowne to execute true iudgment, whē the vngodly is

³ Whyle myne enemyes are dryuen backe, they shall fall, & perish at my presence.

⁴ For thou hast mayntened my ryght and my cause: thou art sett i the throne that iudgest ryght.

⁵ Thou hast rebuked *y^e* Heythē, ad destroyed the vngodly, thou hast put out their name for euer and euer. ⁶ O thou enemye: destruc-

cions are come to an ende, euen as the cities which thou hast destroyed: their memoriall is perished with them. ⁷ But the Lorde shall endure for euer, he hath also prepared his seate for iudgemēt: ⁸ For he shall iudge the world in ryghteousnes, and minister true iudgement vnto the people. ⁹ The Lord also wylbe a defence for the oppressed: euē a refuge in due tyme of trouble. ¹⁰ And they *y^t* know thy name, wyl put their trust in the: for thou (Lorde) hast neuer fayled thē, that seke the. ¹¹ O

prayse the Lord, which dwelleth in Syon, shewe the people of hys doinges. ¹² For when he maketh inqysicion for bloude, he remembreth them: & forgetteth not the complaynte of the poore. ¹³ Haue mercy vpon me (O Lorde) consydre the trouble which I suffre of them that hate men, thou that liftest me vp frō the gates of death. ¹⁴ That I maye shewe all thy prayses wyth in the portes of the daughter of Syon, I will reioyse in thy saluacion. ¹⁵ The Heythen are sunken downe in the pytte that they made: in the same nett which they hydd pryuely, is their awne foote takē. ¹⁶ The Lorde is knowne to execute iudgement: thē vngodly is

³ For that mine enemies are turned backe: they shal fall, and perish at thy presence.

⁴ For thou hast mainteined my right & my cause: thou art set in the throne, *and* iudgest right.

⁵ Thou hast rebuked the heathen: thou hast destroyed the wicked: *ȝ* hast put out their name for euer and euer.

⁶ O enemie, destructions are come to a perpetual end, and thou hast destroyed the cities: their memorial is perished with them.

⁷ But the Lord shal sit for euer: he hathe prepared his throne for iudgement.

⁸ For he shal iudge the worlde in righteousnes, & shal iudge the people with equitie.

⁹ The Lord also wil be a refuge for the poore, a refuge in *due* time, *euen* in affliction.

¹⁰ And thei that knowe thy Name, wil trust in thee: for thou, Lord, hath not failed thē that seke thee.

¹¹ Sing praises to the Lord, which dwelleth in Ziōn: shewe the people his workes.

¹² For when he maketh inquisition for blood, he remembreth it, & forgetteth not the complaint of the poore.

¹³ Haue mercie vpon me, o Lord: consider my trouble, *which I suffre* of them that hate me, thou that liftest me vp from the gates of death.

¹⁴ That I maie shewe all thy praises within the gates of the daughter of Ziōn, & reioyce in thy saluacion.

¹⁵ The heathen are sunken downe in the pit, *that* thei made: in the net that they hid, is their fote taken.

¹⁶ The Lord is knowē by executing iudgement: the wicked is

³ For that myne enemies are returned backward: are fallen and perished at thy presence.

⁴ For that thou hast geuen iudgement in my ryght and cause: thou that iudgest right, hast sit in the throne of iudgement.

⁵ Thou hast rebuked the Heathen, and destroyed the vngodly: thou hast abolished their name for euer and euer.

⁶ O thou enemie thou thoughtest to bryng vs to a perpetuall desolation: and to destroy our cities, so that there shoulde remayne no memory of them.

⁷ But God wyll sit for euer: he hath prepared his throne for iudgement.

⁸ For he wyll iudge the world in iustice: and minister iudgement vnto the people in righteousness.

⁹ God also wyll be a refuge for the oppressed: euen a refuge in tyme of trouble.

¹⁰ And they that knowe thy name wyll put their trust in thee: for thou O God hast neuer fayled them that seeke thee.

¹¹ Sing psalmes vnto God abiding at Sion: declare his notable actes among the people.

¹² For he maketh inquisition of blood: he remembreth it, and forgetteth not the complaynt of the poore.

¹³ Haue mercy on me O God: consider the trouble whiche I suffer of them that hate me, lift me vp from the gates of death.

¹⁴ That I may shewe all thy prayes within the gates of the daughter of Sion: and reioyce in thy saluation.

¹⁵ The Heathen are sunke downe into the pit that they made: their owne foote is snared in the same net whiche they had layde priuily [for other.]

¹⁶ God is knowen by the iudgement that he hath executed: the

³ When mine enemies are turned backe, they shall fall and perish at thy presence.

⁴ For thou hast maintained my right, and my cause: thou satest in the throne iudging right.

⁵ Thou hast rebuked the heathen, thou hast destroyed the wicked; thou hast put out their name for euer and euer.

⁶ O thou enemie, destructions are come to a perpetuall end; and thou hast destroyed cities, their memoriall is perished with them.

⁷ But the LORD shall endure for euer: he hath prepared his throne for iudgement.

⁸ And hee shall iudge the world in righteousness; he shall minister iudgement to the people in vprightnesse.

⁹ The LORD also will bee a refuge for the oppressed: a refuge, in times of trouble.

¹⁰ And they that know thy name will put their trust in thee: for thou LORD hast not forsaken them that seeke thee.

¹¹ Sing *praises* to the LORD, *which* dwelleth in Sion: declare among the people his doings.

¹² When he maketh inquisition for blood, he remembreth them: he forgetteth not the crie of the humble.

¹³ Haue mercie vpon me O LORD, consider my trouble *which I suffer* of them that hate me, thou that liftest mee vp from the gates of death:

¹⁴ That I may shew foorth all thy prayse in the gates of the daughter of Sion: I will reioyce in thy saluation.

¹⁵ The heathen are sunke downe in the pit *that* they made: in the net which they hid, is their own foot taken.

¹⁶ The LORD is knowen by the iudgement *which* he executeth: the

³ When mine enemies turn back, They stumble and perish at thy presence.

⁴ For thou hast maintained my right and my cause; Thou satest in the throne judging righteously.

⁵ Thou hast rebuked the nations, thou hast destroyed the wicked, Thou hast blotted out their name for ever and ever.

⁶ The enemy are come to an end, they are desolate for ever; And the cities which thou hast overthrown,

Their very memorial is perished.

⁷ But the LORD sitteth *as king* for ever:

He hath prepared his throne for judgement.

⁸ And he shall judge the world in righteousness,

He shall minister judgement to the peoples in uprightness.

⁹ The LORD also will be a high tower for the oppressed,

A high tower in times of trouble;

¹⁰ And they that know thy name will put their trust in thee;

For thou, LORD, hast not forsaken them that seek thee.

¹¹ Sing praises to the LORD, which dwelleth in Zion:

Declare among the people his doings.

¹² For he that maketh inquisition for blood remembereth them:

He forgetteth not the cry of the poor.

¹³ Have mercy upon me, O LORD; Behold my affliction *which I suffer* of them that hate me,

Thou that liftest me up from the gates of death;

¹⁴ That I may shew forth all thy praise:

In the gates of the daughter of Zion,

I will rejoice in thy salvation.

¹⁵ The nations are sunk down in the pit that they made:

In the net which they hid is their own foot taken.

¹⁶ The LORD hath made himself known, he hath executed judgement:

trapped in the workes of his owne handes. Sela. ¹⁷ The wicked must be turned vnto hell, and all the Heithen ŷ forget God. ¹⁸ But the poore shal not allwaye be out of remembraunce, the paciēt abydyng of soch as be in trouble shall not perish for euer. ¹⁹ Vp LORDE, let not man haue the vpper hāde, let the Heithē be cōdemned before the. ²⁰ O LORDE, sēt a scolemaster ouer thē, that the Heithē maye knowe them selues to be but mē. Sela.

Here the Hebrues begynne the x. psalme.

²¹ Why art thou gone so farre of, o LORDE? wilt thou hyde thyself in tyme of trouble? ²² Whye ŷ vngodly hath the ouer hande, the poore must suffre persecucion: O that they were taken in the ymaginacions which they go aboute. ²³ For the vngodly maketh boost of his owne hertes desyre, the couetous blesseth him self, and blasphemeth the LORDE. ²⁴ The vngodly is so proude and full of indignaciō, that he careth not: nether is God before his eyes. ²⁵ His wayes are allwaye filthie, thy iudgmentes are farre out of his sight, he defyeth all his enemies. ²⁶ For he sayeth in his herte: Tush, I shal neuer be cast downe, there shal no harme happē vnto me. ²⁷ His mouth is full of cursyng, fraude and disceate: vnder his tōge is trauayle & sorow. ²⁸ He sytteth lurkyng in the gardens, that he maye pryuely murthur the innocent, his eyes are set vpō the poore. ²⁹ He lyeth waytinge secretly, as it were a lyon in his denne. ³⁰ He lurketh

trapped in the worcke of his awne hādes: A consideracion Sela.

¹⁷ The wycked shall be turned vnto hell, ād all people that forget God. ¹⁸ For the poore shall not be all waye forgotten, the paciēt abydyng of the meke shall not peryshe for euer. ¹⁹ Vp Lorde, and let not man haue the vpper hande, let the Heythen be iudged in thy syght. ²⁰ Put them in feare (O Lorde) that the Heythen maye knowe them selues to be but men. Sela.

The . x . Psalme.

VT QVID DOMINE.

Why stondest yⁿ so farre of (O Lord) ād hidest thy face in tyme of trouble? ² The vngodly for his owne lust, doth persecute the poore: let them be taken in the craftye wylnesse y^t they haue ymaged. ³ For the vngodly hath made boast of hys awne hertes desyre & speaketh good of the couetous, whō God abhorreth. ⁴ The vngodly is so proud that he careth not for God, nether is God in his thought. ⁵ His wayes are allwaye greuous, thy iudgementes are farre out of his syght, and therefore defyeth he all his enemyes. ⁶ For he hath sayed in his hert: Tush I shall neuer be cast downe, ther shal no harme happen vnto me. ⁷ His mouth is full of cursyng, and disceate and fraude: vnder his tonge is vngodlynnesse and vanite.

⁸ He sytteth lurkyng in the stretes, and priuely doth he murthur y^e innocent: his eyes are set agaynst the poore. ⁹ For he lyeth waytinge secretly (euen as a lyon

snared in the worke of his owne hands. Higgaion. Sélah.

¹⁷ The wicked shal turne into hel, & all nations that forget God.

¹⁸ For the poore shal not be alwaie forgotten: the hope of the afflicted shal not perish for euer.

¹⁹ Vp Lord: let not man preuaile: let the heathen be iudged in thy sight.

²⁰ Put them in feare, ô Lord, that the heathen maie know that they are but men. Sélah.

PSAL. X.

¹ Why standest thou farre of, ô Lord, & hidest thee in *due* time, *eue* in affliction?

² The wicked with pride doeth persecute the poore: let them be taken in the crafts that they haue imaged.

³ For the wicked hathe made boast of his owne hearts desire, and the couetous blesseth *him selfe*: he contemneth the Lord.

⁴ The wicked is so proude that he seketh not *for God*: he thinketh alwaies, There is no God.

⁵ His waies alwaie prosper: thy Iudgemēt are hie aboute his sight: therefore defieth he all his enemies.

⁶ He saieth in his heart, I shal neuer be moued, nor be in danger.

⁷ His mouth is ful of cursing and disceite and fraude: vnder his tongue is mischief & iniquitie.

⁸ He lieth in waite in the vilages: in the secret places doeth he murther the innocent: his eies are bent against the poore.

⁹ He lieth in wait secretly, *euen* as a lyon in his denne: he lieth in

vngodly is trapped in y^e worke of his owne handes, this ought to be considered alwayes. *Selah.*

17 The wicked shalbe turned vnto hell: and all people that forget God.

18 But the poore shall not alway be forgotten: [neither] shall the hope of the humble afflicted, perishe for euer.

19 Aryse vp O God, let not man preuaile: let the Heathen in thy sight be iudged.

20 Put them in feare O God: that the Heathen may knowe them selues to be but men. *Selah.*

[PSALM X]

1 Why standest thou so farre off O God? [why] hidest [thee] in the tyme of trouble?

2 The vngodly of a wylfulnesse persecuteth the poore: [but euery one] of them shalbe taken in the craftie wylynes that they haue imagined.

3 For the vngodly prayseth according to his owne heartes desire: and blessing the couetous, he blasphemeth God.

4 The vngodly looketh so proudly as though he cared for none at all: neither is the Lorde in all his thoughtes.

5 His wayes are alwayes greuous, but thy iudgements are farre aboue out of his sight: [and therfore] he snuffeth at all his enemies.

6 He hath sayde in his heart, tushe, I can not be remoued: for I can not [be touched] at any tyme with harme.

7 His mouth is full of cursing, and of deceate, and of fraude: vnder his tongue is labour and mischief.

8 He sitteth lurking in theeuishe corners of the streates: and priuily in lurking dennes he doth murder the innocent, he eyeth diligently hym that is weake.

9 He lieth in wayte lurking as a Lion in his denne: he lyeth in

wicked is snared in the worke of his owne hands. *Higgaion. Selah.*

17 The wicked shall be turned into hell, *and* all the nations that forget God.

18 For the needie shall not alway be forgotten: the expectation of the poore shall not perish for euer.

19 Arise, O LORD, let not man preuaile: let the heathen bee iudged in thy sight.

20 Put them in feare, O LORD: that the nations may know themselves to be but men. *Selah.*

PSAL. X.

Why standest thou afarre off, O LORD? *why* hidest thou thy selfe in times of trouble?

2 The wicked in *his* pride doeth persecute the poore: let them be taken in the deuices that they haue imagined.

3 For the wicked boasteth of his hearts desire, and blesseth the couetous, *whom* the LORD abhorreth.

4 The wicked through the pride of his countenance will not seeke *after* God: God *is* not in all his thoughtes.

5 His wayes are alwayes grieuous, thy iudgements *are* farre aboue out of his sight: as for all his enemies, he puffeth at them.

6 He hath said in his heart, I shall not be moued: for *I shall* neuer *be* in aduersitie.

7 His mouth is full of cursing, and deceit, and fraud: vnder his tongue *is* mischief and vanitie.

8 He sitteth in the lurking places of the villages: in the secret places doeth he murder the innocent: his eyes are priuily set against the poore.

9 He lieth in waite secretly as a lyon in his denne, he lieth in wait

The wicked is snared in the work of his own hands.

[Higgaion. *Selah*
17 The wicked shall return to Sheol, Even all the nations that forget God.

18 For the needy shall not alway be forgotten,
Nor the expectation of the poor perish for ever.

19 Arise, O LORD; let not man prevail:
Let the nations be judged in thy sight.

20 Put them in fear, O LORD:
Let the nations know themselves to be but men. [*Selah*]

10¹ Why standest thou afar off, O LORD?

Why hidest thou thyself in times of trouble?

2 In the pride of the wicked the poor is hotly pursued;
Let them be taken in the devices that they have imagined.

3 For the wicked boasteth of his heart's desire,
And the covetous renounceth, *yea*, contemneth the LORD.

4 The wicked, in the pride of his countenance, *saith*, He will not require *it*.
All his thoughts are, There is no God.

5 His ways are firm at all times;
Thy judgements are far above out of his sight:
As for all his adversaries, he puffeth at them.

6 He saith in his heart, I shall not be moved:
To all generations I shall not be in adversity.

7 His mouth is full of cursing and deceit and oppression:
Under his tongue is mischief and iniquity.

8 He sitteth in the lurking places of the villages:
In the covert places doth he murder the innocent:
His eyes are privily set against the helpless.

9 He lurketh in the covert as a lion in his den:

that he maye rauysh the poore, yee to rauish the poore, when he hath gotten him in to his nett. ³¹ Then smyteth he, then oppresseth he & casteth downe the poore with his auctorite. ³² For he sayeth in his herte: Tush, God hath forgotten, he hath turned a waye his face, so \hat{y} he will neuer se it. ³³ Aryse o LORDE God, lift vp thine honde, and forget not the poore. ³⁴ Wherefore shulde the wicked blaspheme God, and saye in his herte: Tush, he careth not for it? ³⁵ This thou seist, for thou considrest the misery and sorowe: ³⁶ The poore geueth himself ouer in to thy hande, and committeth him vnto the, for thou art the helper of the frendlesse. ³⁷ Breake thou \hat{y} arme off the vngodly and malycious, search out the wickednesse which he hath done, that he maye perish. ³⁸ The LORDE is kynge for euer, ye Heithen shal perish out off his londe. ³⁹ LORDE, thou hearest the desyrous longinge off the poore: their herte is sure, that thine eare herkeneth therto. ⁴⁰ Helpe the fatherlesse and poore vnto their right, that the vngodly be nomore exalted vpon earth.

THE X. A psalme of Dauid.

In the LORDE put I my trust: how will ye then saye to my soule: that she shulde fle as a byrde vpon youre hill? ² For lo, the vngodly haue bēt their bowe, and made redy their arowes in the quyer: that they maye priuely shute at them, which are true of herte.

lurketh he in his denne.) that he may rauish the poore

¹⁰ He doth rauish the poore, when he getteth him in to his nett. ¹¹ He falleth downe and humbleth hym selfe, that the congregacion of the poore maye fall in to the hande of his captaynes. ¹² He hath sayed in his herte: Tush, God hath forgottē, he hydeth awaye his face, and he wyll neuer se it. ¹³ Aryse (O Lorde God,) and lyfte vp thyne hād, forget not the poore. ¹⁴ Wherefore shulde the wycked blaspheme God, whyle he doth saye in his herte: tush, thou carest not for it? ¹⁵ Surely thou hast sene it. For yⁿ beholdest vngodlynnesse and wronge. ¹⁶ That thou mayest take the matter in to thy hande: the poore cōmitteth hym selfe vnto the, for yⁿ art the helper of the frendlesse. ¹⁷ Breake thou the power of the vngodly and malycious, take awaye his vngodlynnesse, and thou shalt fynde none. ¹⁸ The Lorde is kynge for euer, and euer, and the Hethen are peryshed out of the lande. ¹⁹ Lorde, thou hast heard the desyre of the poore: thou preparest theyr hert and thyn eare herkeneth therto. ²⁰ To helpe the fatherlesse & poore vnto their right that the man of the erthe be no more exalted agaynst them.

The . xi . Psalme.

IN DOMINO CONFIDO.

To the chaunter, A Psalme of Dauid.

In y^e Lorde put I my trust: how saye ye then to my soule: that she shulde fle as a byrde vpon youre hyll?

² For lo, the vngodly bende their bowe, ād make ready their arowes in the quyer: that they maye pryuely shote at them, which are true of hert. ³ For y^e fōudacions

waite to spoile the poore: he doeth spoile the poore, when he draweth him into his net.

¹⁰ He crowcheth & boweth: therefore heapes of the poore do fall by his might.

¹¹ He hathe said in his heart, God hathe forgotten, he hideth awaie his face, & wil neuer se.

¹² Arise, o Lord God: lift vp thine hand: forget not the poore.

¹³ Wherefore doeth the wicked contemne God? he saieth in his heart, Thou wilt not regarde.

¹⁴ Yet thou hast sene it: for thou beholdest mischief and wrong, that thou maiest take it into thine hāds: the poore cōmitteth him selfe vnto thee: for thou art the helper of the fatherles.

¹⁵ Breake thou the arme of the wicked and malicious: searche his wickednes, & thou shalt finde none.

¹⁶ The Lord is King for euer and euer: the heathen are destroyed forthe of his land.

¹⁷ Lord, thou hast heard the desire of the poore: thou preparest their heart: thou bēdest thine eare to them,

¹⁸ To iudge the fatherles and poore, that earthlie man cause to feare no more.

PSAL. XI.

¶ To him that excelleth. A Psal. of Dauid.

¹ In the Lord put I my trust: how say ye then to my soule, Flee to your mountaine as a birde?

² For lo, the wicked bend their bowe, and make readie their arowes vpō the string, that thei may secretly shoote at thē, which are vpright in heart.

wayte lurkyng, that he may violently carry away the afflicted, he doth carry away violentlye the afflicted, in halyng hym into his net.

¹⁰ He croucheth and humbleth him selfe: so that a number of the that be weake, fall by his myght.

¹¹ He sayeth in his heart, tushe, the Lord hath forgotten: he hydeth away his face, and he wyll neuer see it.

¹² Aryse vp O Lorde God: lift vp thine hande, forget not the afflicted.

¹³ Wherefore shoulde the wicked blaspheme the Lorde: [why] he sayeth in his heart, that thou wylt not call to accompt?

¹⁴ Surely thou hast seene [this] for thou beholdest labour and spite: that thou mayest take the matter into thy hands, he that is weake leaueth it for thee, [for] thou art the helper of the fatherlesse.

¹⁵ Breake thou the power of the vngodly and malicious: searche thou out his vngodlynnes, and thou shalt finde none afterwarde in him.

¹⁶ God is king for euer and euer: but the Heathen shall perishe out of the lande.

¹⁷ O God, thou hast hearde the desire of the afflicted: [and] thou wylt settle their heart.

¹⁸ Thou wylt be attentive with thyne eare, to geue iudgement for the fatherlesse and oppressed: [so] no man in the earth shall once go about hereafter to do them violence.

[PSALM XI]

¶ *To the chiefe musition, a psalme of David.*

¹ In God I put my trust: howe say ye then to my soule, that she shoulde flee as a byrde from your hyll.

² For lo, the vngodly haue bende their bowe: and nocked their arrowes with the string, redy to shoote priuily at them whiche are vpright in heart.

to catch the poore: he doth catch the poore when he draweth him into his net.

¹⁰ He croucheth, *and* humbleth himselfe, that the poore may fall by his strong ones.

¹¹ Hee hath said in his heart, God hath forgotten: he hideth his face, hee will neuer see *it*.

¹² Arise, O LORD, O God lift vp thine hand: forget not the humble.

¹³ Wherefore doeth the wicked contemne God? he hath said in his heart, Thou wilt not require *it*.

¹⁴ Thou hast seene *it*, for thou beholdest mischief and spite to requite *it* with thy hand: the poore committeth himselfe vnto thee, thou art the helper of the fatherlesse.

¹⁵ Breake thou the arme of the wicked, and the euill man: seeke out his wickednes, *till* thou finde none.

¹⁶ The LORD *is* King for euer and euer: the heathen are perished out of his land.

¹⁷ LORD, thou hast heard the desire of the humble: thou wilt prepare their heart, thou wilt cause thine eare to heare,

¹⁸ To iudge the fatherlesse and the oppressed, that the man of the earth may no more oppresse.

PSAL. XI.

¶ *To the chiefe Musician. A Psalme of David.*

In the LORD put I my trust: how say yee to my soule, Flee *as* a bird to your mountaine?

² For loe, the wicked bende their bow, they make ready their arrow vpon the string: that they may priuily shoote at the vpright in heart.

He lieth in wait to catch the poor:

He doth catch the poor, when he draweth him in his net.

¹⁰ He croucheth, he boweth down, And the helpless fall by his strong ones.

¹¹ He saith in his heart, God hath forgotten: He hideth his face; he will never see it.

¹² Arise, O LORD; O God, lift up thine hand:

Forget not the poor.

¹³ Wherefore doth the wicked contemn God, And say in his heart, Thou wilt not require *it*?

¹⁴ Thou hast seen *it*; for thou beholdest mischief and spite, to take it into thy hand:

The helpless committeth *himself* unto thee;

Thou hast been the helper of the fatherless.

¹⁵ Break thou the arm of the wicked; And as for the evil man, seek out his wickedness till thou find none.

¹⁶ The LORD is King for ever and ever:

The nations are perished out of his land.

¹⁷ LORD, thou hast heard the desire of the meek:

Thou wilt prepare their heart, thou wilt cause thine ear to hear:

¹⁸ To judge the fatherless and the oppressed,

That man which is of the earth may be terrible no more.

11 For the Chief Musician. *A Psalm of David.*

¹ In the LORD put I my trust: How say ye to my soul, Flee *as* a bird to your mountain?

² For, lo, the wicked bend the bow,

They make ready their arrow upon the string,

That they may shoot in darkness at the upright in heart.

³ The very foundacion haue they cast downe, what cā the righteous thē do withall? ⁴ But the LORDE is in his holy temple, the LORDES seate is in heauen: ⁵ He cōsidereth it with his eyes, his eye lyddes beholde the children of men. ⁶ The LORDE seith both the righteous and vngodly, but who so deliteth in wickednes, him his soule abhorreth. ⁷ Vpon the vngodly he shal rayne snares, fyre, brymstone, storme and tempest: this rewarde shal they haue to drynke. ⁸ For the LORDE is righteous, ād he loueth rightuousnes, his countenance beholdeth the thige ŷ is iust.

THE XI. A psalme of Dauid.

Helpe LORDE, for there is not one saynte more: very fewe faithfull are there amonge the children off men. ² Euery man telleth lyes to his neghboʳ, they do but flater with their lippes and dissemble in their herte. ³ O that the LORDE wolde rote out all disceatfull lippes, ād the tonge that speaketh proude thinges. ⁴ Which saye: Oure tōge shulde preuayle: we are they that ought to speake, who is lorde ouer vs? ⁵ Now for the troubles sake off the oppressed, & because of the complaynte of the poore, ⁶ I wil vp (sayeth the LORDE) I wil helpe thē, and set thē at rest. ⁷ The wordes of the LORDE are pure wordes: euē as ŷ syluer, which from earth is tried and purified vij. tymes in the fyre. ⁸ Kepe thē therfore (o LORDE) and preserue vs frō this generacion for euer. ⁹ And why? when vanite and ydynes getteth the ouer hande amonge the children of men, all are full of ŷ vngodly.

wilbe cast downe, & what hath y^e ryghteous done?

⁴ The Lord is in hys holy temple the Lordes seate is in heauen: ⁵ Hys eyes consydre (the poore) ād his eye lyddes beholde the children of men. ⁶ The Lord aloweth y^e ryghteous: but the vngodly, ād him that delyteth in wickednes, doth his soule abhorre. ⁷ Vpō the vngodly he shall rayne snares, fyre, and brymstone, storme and tempest: thys shalbe their porcion to drynke. ⁸ For y^e righteous Lord loueth ryghteousnes: his countenance wyll beholde the thyng that is iust.

The . xii . Psalme.

SALVVM ME FAC DOMINE.

To him that excelleth vpon an instrument of eight striges, a Psalme of Dauid.

Helpe (me) Lorde, for there is not one godly man left. For the faythfull are mynished from amonge the children of men. ² They talke of vanyte, eueryone wyth hys neyghboure, they do but flatter w^t their lippes and dyssemble in their herte.

³ The Lorde shall rote out all dysceatfull lippes, and the tonge that speaketh proude thynges. ⁴ Which haue said: w^t oure tonge will we preuayle: we are they that ought to speake, who is lorde ouer vs. ⁵ Now for the troubles sake of the neadye, & because of y^e cōplaīt of y^e poore, ⁶ I wil vp (sayeth y^e Lord) & will helpe euery one, frō him that swelleth agaynst hī, & will set thē at rest. ⁷ The wordes of the Lorde are pure wordes euen as y^e syluer, which from earth is tryed and purified seuen tymes in the fyre. ⁸ Thou shalt kepe thē (O Lorde) y^u shalt preserue him from thys generacyon for euer. ⁹ The vngodly walke on euery syde: whan they are exalted, y^e childrē of men are put to rebuke.

³ For the fundaciōs are cast downe: what hathe the righteous done?

⁴ The Lord *is* in his holie palace: ŷ Lords throne *is* in the heauen: his eyes wil consider: his eye lids wil trye the children of men.

⁵ The Lord wil trye the righteous: but the wicked & him that loueth iniquitie, doeth his soule hate.

⁶ Vpon the wicked he shal raine snares, fyre, and brimstone, & stormie tempest: *this is* the porcion of their cup.

⁷ For the righteous Lord loueth righteousness: his countenance doeth beholde ŷ iust.

PSAL. XII.

¶ *To him that excelleth vpon the eight tune. A Psalme of Dauid.*

¹ Helpe Lord, for there is not a godlie man left: for the faithful are failed from among the children of men.

² They speake deceitfully euerie one with his neighbour, flattering with their lippes, *and* speake with a double heart.

³ The Lord cut of all flattering lippes, & the tongue that speaketh proude things:

⁴ Which haue said, With our tongue wil we preuaille: our lippes are our owne: who is lord ouer vs?

⁵ Now for the oppression of the nedie, & for the sighes of the poore, I wil vp saith the Lord, *and* wil set at libertie him, *whome the wicked* hathe snared.

⁶ The wordes of the Lord *are* pure wordes, *as* ŷ siluer, tryed in a fornace of earth, fined seuen folde.

⁷ Thou wilt kepe them, o Lord: thou wilt preserue him from this generaciō for euer.

⁸ The wicked walke on euerie side: when they are exalted, *it is* a shame for the sonnes of men.

³ For if the foundations shalbe caste downe: what must the righteous do?

⁴ But God is in his holy temple, Gods throne is in heauen: his eyes looke downe, his eye liddes tryeth the chyldren of men.

⁵ God wyll trye the righteous: but his soule abhorreth the vngodly, and hym that delighteth in wickednes.

⁶ Upon f vngodly he wyl rayne snares, fire and brimstone: and tempestious stormes shalbe their portion to drinke.

⁷ For God most righteous, loueth righteousnes: his countenance wyll beholde the iust.

[PSALM XII]

¶ *To the chiefe musition vpon (an instrument) of eyght stringes, a psalme of David.*

¹ Saue thou [me] O God, for there is not one godly man left: for the faythfull are diminished from among the chyldren of men.

² Euery one vseth vayne talke with his neyghbour: and speaketh with a doubleheart out of flatterying lippes.

³ God wyll cut away all flatterying lippes: [and] the tongue that speaketh great thinges.

⁴ Whiche say, we wyll preuayle with our tongue: our lippes are our owne, who is Lorde ouer vs?

⁵ For the calamities of the oppressed, for the deepe sighyng of the poore, I wyll nowe vp sayeth God: and I wyll put in safetie, [hym] whom the [wicked] hath snared.

⁶ The wordes of God be wordes pure, as the siluer tried in a furnace of earth: and purified seuen times.

⁷ [Wherefore] thou wylt kepe the godly, O God: thou wylt preserue euery one of them from this generation for euer.

⁸ The vngodly walke on euery side: when the worst sort be exalted amongst the thyldren of men.

³ If the foundations bee destroyed: what can the righteous doe?

⁴ The LORD is in his holy Temple, the LORDS Throne is in heauen: his eyes beholde, his eye lids trie the children of men.

⁵ The LORD trieth the righteous: but the wicked and him that loueth violence, his soule hateth.

⁶ Vpon the wicked hee shall raine snares, fire and brimstone, and an horrible tempest: *this shall be* the portion of their cup.

⁷ For the righteous LORD loueth righteousness: his countenance doeth behold the vpriht.

PSAL. XII.

¶ *To the chiefe Musician vpon Sheminith. A Psalme of Dauid.*

Helpe LORD, for the godly man ceaseth; for the faithfull faile from among the children of men.

² They speake vanitie euery one with his neighbour: *with* flattering lips, *and* with a double heart do they speake.

³ The LORD shall cut off all flattering lips, *and* the tongue that speaketh proud things.

⁴ Who haue said, With our tongue wil we preuaile, our lips are our owne: who is Lord ouer vs?

⁵ For the oppression of the poore, for the sighing of the needy, now will I arise (saith the LORD,) I will set *him* in safetie *from him that* puffeth at him.

⁶ The wordes of the LORD are pure wordes: *as* siluer tried in a fornace of earth purified seuen times.

⁷ Thou shalt kepe them, (O LORD,) thou shalt preserue them, from this generation for euer.

⁸ The wicked walke on euery side, when the vilest men are exalted.

³ If the foundations be destroyed, What can the righteous do?

⁴ The LORD is in his holy temple, The LORD, his throne is in heaven; His eyes behold, his eyelids try, the children of men.

⁵ The LORD trieth the righteous: But the wicked and him that loveth violence his soul hateth.

⁶ Upon the wicked he shall rain snares; Fire and brimstone and burning wind shall be the portion of their cup.

⁷ For the LORD is righteous; he loveth righteousness: The upright shall behold his face.

12 For the Chief Musician; set to the Sheminith. A Psalm of David.

¹ Help, LORD; for the godly man ceaseth; For the faithful fail from among the children of men.

² They speak vanity every one with his neighbour: With flattering lip, and with a double heart, do they speak.

³ The LORD shall cut off all flattering lips, The tongue that speaketh great things:

⁴ Who have said, With our tongue will we prevail; Our lips are our own: who is lord over us?

⁵ For the spoiling of the poor, for the sighing of the needy, Now will I arise, saith the LORD; I will set him in safety at whom they puff.

⁶ The words of the LORD are pure words; As silver tried in a furnace on the earth, Purified seven times.

⁷ Thou shalt keep them, O LORD, Thou shalt preserve them from this generation for ever.

⁸ The wicked walk on every side, When villeness is exalted among the sons of men.

THE XII. A psalme of Dauid.

How longe wilt thou forget me,
o LORDE? for euer? how longe wilt
thou hyde thy face fro me? ² Oh
how lōge shall I seke counsell in
my soule? how longe shall I be so
vexed in my herte? how longe shal
myne enemie triumphe ouer me?
³ Considre, ād heare me, o LORDE
my God: lighten myne eyes, that
I slepe not in death. ⁴ Lest myne
enemie saye: I haue preuayled
agaynst hī, for yf I be cast downe,
they that trouble me will reioyce
at it.

⁵ But my trust is in thy mercy,
and my hert is ioyfull in thy
sauynge health. ⁶ I wil synge of
the LORDE, that dealeth so louyngly
with me. (Yee I wil prayse the
name of the LORDE the most hyest.)

THE XIII. A psalme of Dauid.

The foolish bodyes saye in their
hertes: Tush, there is no God.
² They are corrupte, ād become
abominable in their doynges, there
is not one y^e doth good. ³ The
LORDE loked downe frō heauē vpō
the children of men, to se yf there
were eny, that wolde vnderstonde
& seke after God. ⁴ But they are
all gone out of the waye, they are
altogether become vnprofitable:
there is none that doth good, no
not one. ⁵ Their throte is an open
sepulchre, with their tonges they
haue disceaue, the poyson of Aspes
is vnder their lippes. ⁶ Their mouth
is full of cursinge and bytternes,
their fete are swift to shed bloude.
⁷ Destruccion & wretchednes are
in their wayes, ād the waye of
peace haue they not knowne: there
is no feare off God before their
eyes. ⁸ How can they haue vnder-
standinge, y^e worke myschefe, eat-
inge vp my people, as it were bred,
& call not vpō y^e LORDE?

⁹ Therefore shal they be brought
in greate feare, for God stondesth

The . xiii . Psalme.

VSQVEQVO DOMINE.

To the chaunter, a Psalme
of Dauid.

Howe longe wylt thou forget
me (O Lorde? for euer? how longe
wilt thou hyde thy face fro me?
² Howe longe shall I seke counsell
in my soule? & be so vexed in
myne hert? how longe shall myne
enemye triumphe ouer me? ³ Con-
sydre, and heare me (O Lorde my
God) lyghten myne eyes, that I
sleape not in death. ⁴ Lest myne
enemye saye: I haue preuayled
agaynst him: for yf I be cast
downe, they y^e trouble me will
reioyce at it. ⁵ But my trust is
in thy mercy, and my hert is ioy-
full in thy saluacion. ⁶ I will
singe of the Lorde because he hath
dealt so louyngly with me. (Yee
I will prayse the name of the Lorde the
moost hyest.)

The . xiiii . Psalme.

DIXIT INSIPIENS.

To the chaunter a Psalme
Dauid.

The foole hath sayed i his hert,
there is no God. ² They are cor-
rupt, and become abominable in
their doynges there is not one that
doth good, (no not one.) ³ The
Lorde loked downe frō heauen
vpon the children of men, to se yf
there were any that wolde vnder-
stande, and seke after God. ⁴ But
they are all gone out of y^e waye,
they are all together become abho-
minable: there is none y^e doeth
good, no not one (⁵ Their throte is
an open sepulchre: with their tonges they
haue disceaue, the poyson of aspes
is vnder their lypes. ⁶ Their mouth is
full of cursyng and bytternesse, their
fete are swift to shed bloude. ⁷ Destruc-
cion ād vnhappyneesse is in their wayes,
and the waye of peace haue they not
knowne, there is no feare of God before
their eyes.) ⁸ Haue they knowne
me, that are soch worckes of mys-
chefe, eating vp my people, as it
were bread and call not vpon the

PSAL. XIII.

¶ *To him that excelleth. A Psalme
of Dauid.*

¹ How long wilt y^e forget me, o
Lord, for euer? how long wilt thou
hyde thy face from me?

² How long shal I take counsell
within my self, *having* wearines
daiely in mine heart? how long
shal mine enemie be exalted aboue
me?

³ Beholde, & heare me, o Lord
my God: lighten mine eyes, that
I slepe not in death:

⁴ Lest mine enemie saie, I haue
preuailed against him: & they that
afflict me, reioyce when I slide.

⁵ But I trust in thy mercie:
mine heart shal reioyce in thy sal-
uacion: I wil sing to the Lord,
because he hathe delt louyngly with
me.

PSAL. XIII.

¶ *To him that excelleth. A Psalme
of Dauid.*

¹ The foole hathe said in his
heart, *There is* no God: thei haue
corrupted, and done an abominable
worke: *there is* none that doeth
good.

² The Lord loked downe from
heauen vpon the children of men,
to se if there were anie that wolde
vnderstand, and seke God.

³ All are gone out of the way:
they are all corrupt: there is none
that doeth good, no not one.

⁴ Do not all y^e workers of iniquitie
knowe that they eat vp my people,
as they eat bread? they call not
vpon the Lord.

⁵ There they shal be taken with
feare, because God *is* in the genera-
cion of the iust.

[PSALM XIII]

To the chiefe musition, a Psalme of David.

¹ Howe long wylt thou forget me O God, for euer? howe long wilt thou hyde thy face from me?

² Howe long shall I seke counsaile in my soule, and be so vexed in mine heart every day? howe long shall myne enemy triumph ouer me?

³ Loke downe and heare me O God my Lorde: lighten myne eyes, lest that I sleepe in death.

⁴ Lest myne enemy say, I haue preuayled agaynst hym: lest they that trouble me reioyce yf I shoulde be remoued.

⁵ But I repose my trust in thy mercie, and my heart is ioyfull in thy saluation: I wyll syng to God, because he hath rewarded me.

[PSALM XIII]

To the chiefe musition, a Psalme of David.

¹ The foole hath sayde in his heart there is no God: they haue corrupted [them selues] and done an abhominable worke, there is not one that doth good.

² God looked downe from heauen vpon the children of men: to see yf there were any that did vnderstande [and] seke after the Lorde.

³ But they are all gone out of the way, they are altogether become abhominable: there is none that doth good, no not one.

⁴ Do not all the workers of iniquitie know, deuouring my people as though they deuoured bread: that they call not vpon God?

⁵ Hereafter they shalbe taken with a great feare: for the Lorde is in the generation of the righteous.

PSAL. XIII.

¶ To the chiefe Musician.
A Psalme of David.

How long wilt thou forget mee (O LORD) for euer? how long wilt thou hide thy face from me?

² How long shall I take counsel in my soule, *hauing* sorrow in my heart dayly? how long shall mine enemy be exalted ouer me?

³ Consider *and* heare me, O LORD my God: lighten mine eyes, lest I sleep *the sleepe* of death.

⁴ Least mine enimie say, I haue preuailed against him: *and* those that trouble mee, reioyce, when I am moued.

⁵ But I haue trusted in thy mercy, my heart shall reioyce in thy saluation.

⁶ I will sing vnto the LORD, because hee hath dealt bountifully with mee.

PSAL. XIII.

¶ To the chiefe musician, *A Psalme of David.*

The foole hath sayd in his heart, *There is* no God: they are corrupt, they haue done abominable workes, there is none that doeth good.

² The LORD looked downe from heauen vpon the children of men; to see if there were any that did vnderstand *and* seeke God.

³ They are all gone aside, they are *all* together become filthy: there is none that doeth good, no not one.

⁴ Haue all the workers of iniquity no knowledge? who eate vp my people *as* they eate bread, and call not vpon the LORD.

⁵ There were they in great feare; for God is in the generation of the righteous.

13 For the Chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

¹ How long, O LORD, wilt thou forget me for ever?
How long wilt thou hide thy face from me?

² How long shall I take counsel in my soul,
Having sorrow in my heart all the day?
How long shall mine enemy be exalted over me?

³ Consider *and* answer me, O LORD my God:
Lighten mine eyes, lest I sleep *the sleep* of death;

⁴ Lest mine enemy say, I have prevailed against him;
Lest mine adversaries rejoice when I am moved.

⁵ But I have trusted in thy mercy;
My heart shall rejoice in thy salvation:

⁶ I will sing unto the LORD,
Because he hath dealt bountifully with me.

14 For the Chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

¹ The fool hath said in his heart,
There is no God.

They are corrupt, they have done abominable works;
There is none that doeth good.

² The LORD looked down from heaven upon the children of men,

To see if there were any that did understand,
That did seek after God.

³ They are all gone aside; they are together become filthy;
There is none that doeth good, no, not one.

⁴ Have all the workers of iniquity no knowledge?

Who eat up my people *as* they eat bread,

And call not upon the LORD.

⁵ There were they in great fear:

For God is in the generation of the righteous.

by the generacion of the rightuous.
 10 As for you, ye haue made a mocke at the coucell of the poore, because he putteth his trust in the LORDE. 11 Oh y the sauynge health were geuen vnto Israel out off Sion. Oh that the LORDE wolde delyuer his people out of captiuyte. The shulde Iacob reioyse, and Israel shulde be right glad.

THE XIII. A psalme of Dauid.

LORDE, who shall dwell in thy tabernacle? who shall rest vpō thy holy hill? 2 Euen he y ledeth an vncorrupte life: that doth the thinge which is right, ad that speaketh the treuth from his herte. 3 He y vseth no disceat in his tonge: he that doth no euell to his neyghboure, & slaundreth not his neyghbours. 4 He y setteth not by the vngodly but maketh moch of the that feare the LORDE: 5 he y sweareth vnto his neyghboure & dispoynnteth him not. 6 He that geueth not his money vpon vsury, and taketh no rewarde agaynst the innocēt. 7 Who so doth these thiges, shal neuer be remoued.

THE XV. A psalme of Dauid.

Preserue me (o God) for in the do I trust. 2 I haue sayde vnto y LORDE: thou art my God, my goodes are nothinge vnto the. 3 All my delyte is vpon the sanctes that are in the earth, and vpon soch like. 4 But they y runne after another, shall haue greate trouble. 5 Their drynkofferynges of bloude wil not I offre, nether make mencion of their name in my mouth.

Lorde? 9 Ther were they brought in great feare (euen where no fear was) for God is in the generacion of the ryghteous. 10 As for you, ye haue made a mocke at the counsell of the poore, because he putteth hys trust in the Lorde. 11 Oh that the saluacion were geuen vnto Israel out of Sion. When the Lord turneth y captiuite of hys people, then shall Iacob reioyse, and Israel shal be glad.

The . xv . Psalme.

DOMINE QVIS HABITABIT.

Lorde, who shall dwell in thy tabernacle? who shall rest vpon thy holy hyll? 2 Euē he that leadeth an vncorrupt lyfe, & doth y^e thinge which is ryght, and that speaketh the truthe from his hert.

3 He that hath vsed no disceat in hys tonge ner done euell to his neyghbour, ad hath not sclaudred his neyghbours. 4 He that setteth not by hym selfe, but maketh moch of them that feare the Lorde: 5 he that sweareth vnto his neyghboure, ad disapointeth hym not. 6 He that hath not geuen his money vpon vsury, ner taken rewarde agaynst the innocēt. 7 Who so doth these thinges shall neuer fall.

The . xvi . Psalme.

CONSERVA ME DOMINE.

The (badge or armes) of Dauid.

Preserue me (O God) for in y^e haue I put my trust. 2 I haue sayd vnto y^e Lord: thou art my God, my goodes are nothyng vnto the. 3 All my delyte is vpon the saynetes that are in the earth, and vpon soch as excell in vertue. 4 But they y^t runne after another God, shall haue greate trouble. 5 Their drinck offringes of blood wil not I offre, nether make mencion of their names wythyn my lypes.

6 You haue made a mocke at the counsel of the poore, because the Lord is his trust.

7 Oh giue saluacion vnto Israēl out of Zión: when the Lord turneth the captiuitie of his people, then Iakób shal reioyce, and Israēl shal be glad.

PSAL. XV.

¶ A Psalme of Dauid.

1 Lord, who shal dwel in thy Tabernacle? who shal rest in thine holie Moūtayne?

2 He that walketh vprightly and worketh righteousnes, and speaketh the trueth in his heart.

3 He that sclandreth not with his tongue, nor doeth euil to his neighbour, nor receiueth a false reporte against his neighbour.

4 In whose eyes a vile persone is cōtemned, but he honoreth them that feare the Lord: he that sweareth to his owne hinderance and changeth not.

5 He that giueth not his money vnto vsurie, nor taketh rewarde against the innocent: he that doeth these things, shal neuer be moued.

PSAL. XVI.

¶ Michtám of Dauid.

1 Preserue me, o God: for in thee do I trust.

2 O my soule, thou hast said vnto the Lord, Thou art my Lord: my weldoing extendeth not to thee,

3 But to the Saints that are in the earth, and to the excellent: all my delite is in them.

4 The sorowes of them, that offer to another god, shal be multiplied: their offringes of blood wil I not offer, nether make mencion of their names with my lippes.

⁶ As for nowe ye make a mocke at the counsaile of the poore: because he reposeth his trust in God.

⁷ Who shall geue saluation vnto Israel: out of Sion?

⁸ When God will deliuer his people out of captiuitie: [then] wyll Jacob reioyce, and Israel be glad.

[PSALM XV]

¹ O God, who shall dwell in thy tabernacle? who shall rest vpon thy holy hyll?

² Euen he that leadeth an vn-corrump life: and doth the thyng that is iust, and speaketh the trueth from his heart.

³ He that backbyteth not with his tongue: nor doth any euil to his felowe, nor rayseth a slaunder vpon his neyghbour.

⁴ He that dispiseth in his eyes the reprobate: and honoureth them that feare God.

⁵ He that hath sworne to his owne hurt: and yet wyll not go from his oth.

⁶ He that geueth not his money vpon vsurie: nor taketh rewarde agaynst the innocent.

⁷ He that doth these thynges: shall neuer at any tyme be remoued.

[PSALM XVI]

The golden psalme of David.

¹ Preserue me O Lorde: for I haue reposed my trust in thee.

² Thou hast sayde [O my soule] vnto God, thou art my Lorde: my weldoing [can do] thee no good.

³ But all my delyght is [to do good] vnto the saintes that are in the earth: and vnto such as excell in vertue.

⁴ As for them that runne [after] another [God] they shall haue great trouble: I wyll not offer their drynke offerynges of blood, neither wyll I make mention of their names within my lyppes.

⁶ You haue shamed the counsell of the poore; because the LORD *is* his refuge.

⁷ O that the saluation of Israel *were come* out of Sion! when the LORD bringeth backe the captiuitie of his people, Iacob shall reioyce, *and* Israel shalbe glad.

PSAL. XV.

¶ A Psalme of Dauid.

LORD, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

² Hee that walketh vprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the trueth in his heart.

³ Hee *that* backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doth euill to his neighbour, nor taketh vp a reproach against his neighbour.

⁴ In whose eies a vile person is contemned; but he honoureth them that feare the LORD: he that sweareth to *his owne* hurt, and changeth not.

⁵ He that putteth not out his money to vsury, nor taketh reward against the innocent: he that doth these things, shall neuer be moued.

PSAL. XVI.

¶ Michtam of Dauid.

Preserue me, O God: for in thee doe I put my trust.

² O *my soule*, thou hast sayd vnto the LORD, Thou *art* my Lord: my goodnes *extendeth* not to thee:

³ *But* to the Saints, that are in the earth, and to the excellent, in whom *is* all my delight.

⁴ Their sorrowes shalbe multiplied, *that* hasten after another *God*: their drinke offerings of blood will I not offer, nor take vp their names into my lippes.

⁶ Ye put to shame the counsel of the poor,

Because the LORD is his refuge.

⁷ Oh that the salvation of Israel were come out of Zion!

When the LORD bringeth back the captivity of his people,

Then shall Jacob rejoice, *and* Israel shall be glad.

15

A Psalm of David.

¹ LORD, who shall sojourn in thy tabernacle?

Who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

² He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, And speaketh truth in his heart.

³ He that slandereth not with his tongue, Nor doeth evil to his friend, Nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbour.

⁴ In whose eyes a reprobate is despised;

But he honoureth them that fear the LORD.

He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

⁵ He that putteth not out his money to usury, Nor taketh reward against the innocent.

He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

16

Michtam of David.

¹ Preserve me, O God: for in thee do I put my trust.

² I have said unto the LORD, Thou art my Lord:

I have no good beyond thee.

³ As for the saints that are in the earth,

They are the excellent in whom is all my delight.

⁴ Their sorrows shall be multiplied that exchange *the LORD* for another *god*:

Their drink offerings of blood will I not offer,

Nor take their names upon my lips.

⁶ The LORDE himself is my good and my porcion, thou manteynest my enheritaūce. ⁷ The lott is fallen vnto me in a fayre ground, yee I haue a goodly heretage. ⁸ I wil thanke the LORDE for geuyng me warnynge: my reynes also haue chastened me in the night season. ⁹ Afore honde sawe I God allwayes before me, for he is on my right honde, that I shulde not be moued. ¹⁰ Therefore dyd my hert reioyce, & my tunge was glad, my flesh also shall rest in hope. ¹¹ For why? thou shalt not leaue my soule in hell, nether shalt thou suffre thy saynte to se corrupcion. ¹² Thou hast shewed me the wayes off life: thou shalt make me full of ioye w^t thy countenaunce. At thy right hande there is pleasure and ioye for euermore.

THE XVI. A psalme of Dauid.

Heare *ȝ* right (O LORDE) cōsidre my cōplaynte: herken vnto my prayer, that goeth not out of a fayned mouth. ² Let my sentence come forth frō thy presence, and loke vpon the thinge that is equall. ³ Thou hast proued & visited myne herte in the night season: thou hast tried me in the fyre, & hast founde no wickednes in me: for I vtterly purposed, that my mouth shulde not offende. ⁴ Because of the wordes of thy lippes, I haue kepte me frō the workes of men, in *ȝ* waye off the murthurer. ⁵ Oh ordre thou my goynges in thy pathes, that my fote steppes slippe not. ⁶ For vnto the I crie, heare me o God: enclyne thine eares to me, and herkē vnto my wordes.

⁶ The Lorde him selfe is the porcion of myne enheritaūce & of my cuppe: thou shalt mayntene my lott.

⁷ The lot is fallē vnto me in a fayre groūd, yee I haue a goodly heritage. ⁸ I will thāke the Lorde for geuyng me warnynge: my reynes also chasten me in the nyght season.

⁹ I haue set God allwayes before me, for he is on my ryght hand, therefore I shal not fall

¹⁰ Wherefore my hert reioyced, ad my tunge was glad, my flesh also shall rest in hope

¹¹ For why? thou shalt not leaue my soule in hell, nether shalt thou suffre thy holy one to se corrupcyon. ¹² Thou shalt shewe me y^e path of lyfe: in thy presence is the fulnesse of ioye, and at thy ryght hand there is pleasure for euermore.

The . xvii . Psalme.

EXAVDI DOMINE IUSTICIAM.

A prayer of Dauid.

Heare the ryght (O Lorde) consydre my complaynte: ad herken vnto my prayer, that goeth not out of fayned lyppes. ² Let my sentence come forth from thy presence: and let thine eyes loke vpon the thinge that is equall. ³ Thou hast proued and visited myne hert in the nyght season: yⁿ hast tried me & shalt fynde no wickednes in me: for I am vtterly purposed, y^t my mouth shal not offende. ⁴ Because of mens workes that are done agaynst the wordes of thy lippes I haue kepte me frō the wayes of y^e destroyer. ⁵ O holde yⁿ vp my goynges in thy pathes: that my fote steppes slippe not. ⁶ I haue called vpon the (O God) for thou shalt heare me: enclyne thine eare to me: ad herken vnto my wordes.

⁵ The Lord *is* the porcion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou shalt mainteine my lot.

⁶ The lines are fallen vnto me in pleasant places: yea, I haue a faire heritage.

⁷ I wil praise the Lord, who hathe giuen me counsel: my reines also teache me in the nights.

⁸ I haue set the Lord alwayes before me: for he is at my right hand: *therefore* I shal not slide.

⁹ Wherefore mine heart is glad and my tongue reioyceth: my flesh also doeth rest in hope.

¹⁰ For thou wilt not leaue my soule in the graue: nether wilt thou suffer thine holie one to se corruption.

¹¹ Thou wilt shewe me the path of life: in thy presence *is* the fulnes of ioye: *and* at thy right hād there *are* pleasures for euermore.

PSAL. XVII.

¶ *The prayer of Dauid.*

¹ Heare the right, o Lord, cōsider my crye: hearken vnto my prayer of lips vnfaigned.

² Let my sentence come forth from thy presence, & let thine eyes beholde equitie.

³ Thou hast proued & visited mine heart in the night: thou hast tried me, & foundest nothing: *for* I was purposed that my mouth shulde not offend.

⁴ Concerning the workes of men, by the wordes of thy lippes I kept me from the paths of the cruel man.

⁵ Stay my steps in thy paths, that my fete do not slide.

⁶ I haue called vpon thee: surely thou wilt heare me, o God: incline thine eare to me, & hearken vnto my wordes.

⁵ O God, thou thy selfe art the portion of myne inheritauce and of my cup: thou wylt mayntayne my lot.

⁶ My lot is fallen vnto me in a pleasaunt [grounde:] I [haue] a goodly heritage.

⁷ I wyll prayse God who gaue me counsaile: my reines also do instruct me in the nyght season.

⁸ I haue set God alwayes before me: for he is on my ryght hande, [therfore] I shall not be remoued.

⁹ Wherefore my heart is glad: my glory reioyceth, my fleshe also shall rest in a securitie.

¹⁰ For thou wylt not leaue my soule in hell: neither wylt thou suffer thyne holy one to see corruption.

¹¹ Thou wylt cause me to knowe the path of lyfe: in thy presence is the fulnesse of ioy, and at thy right hand there be pleasures for euermore.

[PSALM XVII]

A prayer of David.

¹ Heare thou O God of iustice, be attentiu vnto my complaynt: geue eare vnto my prayer, not [proceeding] out of fayned lypes.

² Let iudgement come forth for me from thy face: and let thine eyes loke vpon equitie.

³ Thou hast proued myne heart, thou hast visited [it] in the nyght season: thou hast tryed me, and founde no [wickednesse, for] I purposed that nothyng shoulde scape my mouth.

⁴ As touchyng [other] mens workes: through the wordes of thy lypes I haue kept me from the way of the violent.

⁵ O holde thou vp my goynges in thy pathes: that my footesteppes slyp not.

⁶ I call vpon thee O God, for thou wilt heare me: incline thine eare to me, hearken vnto my wordes.

⁵ The LORD *is* the portion of mine inheritance, and of my cup: thou maintainest my lot.

⁶ The lines are fallen vnto mee in pleasant places; yea, I haue a goodly heritage.

⁷ I will blesse the LORD, who hath giuen me counsell: my reines also instruct me in the night seasons.

⁸ I haue set the LORD alwaies before me: because hee is at my right hand, I shall not be moued.

⁹ Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory reioyceth: my flesh also shall rest in hope.

¹⁰ For thou wilt not leaue my soule in hell; neither wilt thou suffer thine holy one to see corruption.

¹¹ Thou wilt shewe me the path of life: in thy presence is fulnesse of ioy, at thy right hand *there are* pleasures for euermore.

PSAL. XVII.

¶ A prayer of David.

Heare the right, O LORD, attend vnto my crie, giue eare vnto my prayer, *that goeth* not out of fayned lips.

² Let my sentence come forth from thy presence: let thine eyes beholde the things that are equall.

³ Thou hast prooued mine heart, thou hast visited *me* in the night, thou hast tried me, *and* shalt find nothing: I am purposed *that* my mouth shall not transgresse.

⁴ Concerning the workes of men, by the word of thy lips, I haue kept *me from* the paths of the destroyer.

⁵ Hold vp my goings in thy paths, *that* my footsteps slip not.

⁶ I haue called vpon thee, for thou wilt heare me, O God: incline thine eare vnto me, *and* heare my speech.

⁵ The LORD is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: Thou maintainest my lot.

⁶ The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places;

Yea, I have a goodly heritage.

⁷ I will bless the LORD, who hath given me counsel:

Yea, my reins instruct me in the night seasons.

⁸ I have set the LORD always before me:

Because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

⁹ Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth:

My flesh also shall dwell in safety.

¹⁰ For thou wilt not leave my soul to Sheol;

Neither wilt thou suffer thine holy one to see corruption.

¹¹ Thou wilt shew me the path of life:

In thy presence is fulness of joy;

In thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

17

A Prayer of David.

¹ Hear the right, O LORD, attend unto my cry;

Give ear unto my prayer, that goeth not out of feigned lips.

² Let my sentence come forth from thy presence;

Let thine eyes look upon equity.

³ Thou hast proved mine heart; thou hast visited me in the night;

Thou hast tried me, and findest nothing;

I am purposed that my mouth shall not transgress.

⁴ As for the works of men, by the word of thy lips

I have kept me from the ways of the violent.

⁵ My steps have held fast to thy paths,

My feet have not slipped.

⁶ I have called upon thee, for thou wilt answer me, O God:

Incline thine ear unto me, *and* hear my speech.

7 Shewe yⁱ maruelous louinge kindnesse, thou that sauest them which put their trust in the, from soch as resist thy right honde. 8 Kepe me as the apple of an eye, defende me vnder the shadowe of thy wynges. 9 From the vngodly that trouble me, fro myne enemies which compasse my soule rounde aboute.

10 Which manteyne their owne welthynesse with oppression, & their mouth speaketh proude thinges. 11 They lye waytinge in o^r waye on euery syde, turnynge their eyes downe to the grounde. 12 Like as a lyon that is gredy of his pray, & as it were a lyons whelp lurrekyng in his denne. 13 Vp LORDE, dispoynthe him & cast him downe: delyuer my soule with thy swerde from the vngodly. 14 Frō the men of thy honde (o LORDE) from the men off the worlde, which haue their porcion in this life: whose belies thou fyllest with thy treasure.

15 They haue children at their desyre, and leaue the reste of their substaūce for their babes

16 But as for me, I will beholde thy presence in rightuousnes: and when thy glory appeareth, I shal be satisfied.

THE XVII. A psalme of Daud when he was delyuered from the honde off Saul.

I wil loue the (o LORDE) my strēgth. The LORDE is my succ^r, my refuge, my Sauio^r: my god, my helper i whō I trust: my buckler, y^e horne of my health, & my protecciō. 2 I wil prayse y^e LORDE

7 Shew thy maruelous louyng kyndnesse, (y^a that art the Sauyours of thē which put their trust in the) from soch as resist thy ryght hande.

8 Kepe me as the apple of an eye, hyde me vnder the shadow of thy winges. 9 Frō y^e vngodly y^t trouble me. Myne enemyes cōpasse me rōūde about, to take awaye my soule. 10 They maynteyne their awne welthynesse, & their mouth speaketh proude thinges. 11 They lye waytinge in oure waye on euery syde, turnynge their eyes downe to the ground. 12 Like as a lyon y^t is gredy of his pray, ād as it were a lyōs whelp lurrekyng in secrete places. 13 Vp Lord, disapointe him, & cast him downe: delyuer my soule from the vngodly, which is as a swerde of thine. 14 From y^e men of thy hand (O Lorde) from the men of the world, which haue their porcion in this lyfe: whose belyes thou fyllest w^t thy treasure. 15 They haue children at their desyre, & leaue the reste of their substaunce for their babes. 16 But as for me, I will behold thy presēce in ryghteousnes: and when I awake vp after thy licknesse, I shall be satisfied.

The . xviii . Psalme.

DILIGAM TE DOMINE.

To the chaunter of Daud the seruaunt of the Lorde, whych spake vnto the Lorde the wordes of this sōge, (in the daye y^t the Lord delyuered hym from the hand of all his enemyes, and frō the hand of Saul) & he sayde:

I wyll loue the (O Lord) my strength. The Lord is my stonye rocke & my defēce, my Sauyours: my God, ād my might i whō I will trust: my buckler, y^e horne also of my saluacyon, & my refuge.

7 Shewe thy maruelous mercies *thou* that art the Sauyours of them that trust *in thee*, from suche as resist thy right hand.

8 Kepe me as the apple of the eye: hide me vnder the shadow of thy wings,

9 From the wicked that oppresse me, *from mine* enemies, which compasse me rounde about for *my* soule.

10 They are inclosed in their owne fatt, *and* they haue spoken proudly with their mouth.

11 They haue compassed vs now in our steps: they haue set their eyes to bring downe to the grounde:

12 Like as a lyon that is gredie of praye, & as it were a lyons whelp lurking in secret places.

13 Vp Lord, disapoint him: cast him downe: deliuer my soule from the wicked with thy sworde,

14 Frō men by thine hand, o Lord, from men of the worlde, who haue their porcion in this life, whose belies thou fillest with thine hid treasure: their childrē haue ynough, and leaue the rest of their substāce for their children.

15 *But* I wil beholde thy face in righteousness, & when I awake, I shalbe satisfied with thine image.

PSAL. XVIII.

¶ *To him that excelleth.* A Psalme of Daud the seruant of the Lord, which spake vnto the Lord the wordes of this song (in the day that the Lord deliuered him from the hand of all his enemies, & from the hand of Saül) and said,

1 I wil loue thee derely, o Lord my strength.

2 The Lord is my rocke, and my fortresse, and he that deliuereth me, my God & my strength: in him wil I trust, my shield, the horne also of my saluaciō, & my refuge.

7 Shewe thy marueylous louyng kindnesse: thou that art the sauour of them that trust in thee, from such as ryse vp agaynst thy ryght hande.

8 Kepe me as the apple of an eye, hyde me vnder the shadowe of thy wynges: from the face of the vngodly that go about to destroy me, [from] myne enemies that compasse me rounde about to take away my soule.

9 They haue inclosed [them selues] in their owne fat: with their mouth they speake proude thynges.

10 They haue nowe compassed me on euery syde [where] our way [lyeth]: they toote with their eyes to ouerthrow [me] downe on the grounde.

11 His [doynges] be lyke a lions that is greedy to take a pray: and as a lions whelp lurkyng in secrete places.

12 Aryse O God, preuent his commyng, make hym to bowe: delyuer thou my soule from the vngodly [which is] thy sworde.

13 [Deliuier thou] me O God from men [which be] thy hande: from men, from the worlde, whose portion [is] in this lyfe, whose bellyes thou fyllest with thy priuie [treasure].

14 Whose children haue aboundaunce: & they leaue enough of that they haue remaynyng to their babes.

15 But as for me, I will beholde thy face in ryghteousnesse: I shalbe satisfied when I awake vp after thy lykenesse.

[PSALM XVIII]

To the chiefe musition the seruauit of God, and of Dauid who spake vnto God the wordes of this song in the day that God deliuered him from the hande of all his enemies, and from the hande of Saul: And he sayde.

1 I wyll entirely loue thee O God my strength, God is my stony rocke & my fortresse, and my delyuerer: my Lorde, my castell in whom I wyll trust, my buckler, the horne of my saluation, & my refuge.

7 Shewe thy marueilous louing kindnesse, O thou that sauest by thy right hand, them which put their trust *in thee*, frō those that rise vp *against them*.

8 Keepe me as the apple of the eye: hide mee vnder the shadowe of thy wings,

9 From the wicked that oppresse me, *from* my deadly enemies, *who* compasse me about.

10 They are inclosed in their owne fat: with their mouth they speake proudly.

11 They haue now compassed vs in our steps: they haue set their eyes bowing downe to the earth:

12 Like as a lyon *that* is greedie of his pray, and as it were a yong lyon lurking in secret places.

13 Arise, O LORD, disappoint him, cast him downe: deliuer my soule from the wicked, *which is* thy sword:

14 From men *which are* thy hand, O LORD, from men of the world, which *haue* their portion in *this* life, and whose belly thou fillest with thy hid *treasure*: They are full of children, and leaue the rest of their substance to their babes.

15 As for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness: I shall bee satisfied, when I awake, with thy likenesse.

PSAL. XVIII.

¶ To the chiefe musician, a psalme of Dauid, the seruauit of the LORD, who spake vnto the LORD the wordes of this song, in the day *that* the LORD deliuered him from the hand of all his enemies, and from the hand of Saul: And he said,

I will loue thee, O LORD, my strength.

2 The LORD *is* my rocke, and my fortresse, and my deliuerer: my God, my strength in whome I will trust, my buckler, and the horne of my saluation, *and* my high tower.

7 Shew thy marvellous lovingkindness, O thou that savest them which put their trust *in thee* From those that rise up *against them*, by thy right hand.

8 Keep me as the apple of the eye, Hide me under the shadow of thy wings,

9 From the wicked that spoil me, My deadly enemies, that compass me about.

10 They are inclosed in their own fat: With their mouth they speak proudly.

11 They have now compassed us in our steps: They set their eyes to cast *us* down to the earth.

12 He is like a lion that is greedy of his prey, And as it were a young lion lurking in secret places.

13 Arise, O LORD, Confront him, cast him down: Deliver my soul from the wicked by thy sword;

14 From men, by thy hand, O LORD, From men of the world, whose portion is in *this* life, And whose belly thou fillest with thy treasure:

They are satisfied with children, And leave the rest of their substance to their babes.

15 As for me, I shall behold thy face in righteousness: I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with thy likeness.

18 For the Chief Musician. *A Psalm of David the servant of the LORD, who spake unto the LORD the wordes of this song in the day that the LORD delivered him from the hand of all his enemies, and from the hand of Saul: and he said,*

1 I love thee, O LORD, my strength.

2 The LORD is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer; My God, my strong rock, in him will I trust; My shield, and the horn of my salvation, my high tower.

& call vpon him, so shal I be safe fro myne enemies. ³ The sorowes of death cōpassed me, & the brokes of vngodlynes made me afrayed. ⁴ The paynes of hell came aboute me, the snares of death toke holde vpō me. ⁵ Yet in my trouble I called vpō the LORDE, & cōplayned vnto my God. ⁶ So he herde my voyce out off his holy tēple, & my cōplaynte came before hī, yee eūē in to his eares. ⁷ Thē the earth trembled & quaked, the very fōū-daciōs of the hilles shoke & were remoued, because he was wrothe. ⁸ There wēte a smoke out of his nostrels, ād a cōsumynge fyre out of his mouth, so ŷ coales were kyndled at it. ⁹ He bowed the heauē & came downe, & it was darcke vnder his fete. ¹⁰ He rode vpō the Cherubins & dyd fle: he came flyenge with the wynges of the wynde. ¹¹ He made darcknesse his paulyon rounde aboute hī, with darcke water & thicke cloudes to couer him. ¹² At the brightnes off his presence the cloudes remoued, with hale stones & coales of fyre. ¹³ The LORDE also thondred out of ŷ heauē, & the heyth gaue his thondre w^t hale stones & coales of fyre. ¹⁴ He sent out his arowes & scatred thē, he cast sore lighteninges, & destroyed thē. ¹⁵ The springes of waters were sene, & the foundaciōs of the rōūde worlde were discourered

² I wyll call vpon the Lorde which is worthy to be praysed, so shall I be safe fro myne enemyes. ³ The sorowes of death compassed me, ād the brookes of vngodlynes made me afrayed. ⁴ The paynes of hell came about me, the snares of death ouertoke me. ⁵ In my trouble wyll I call vpon the Lorde, and cōplayne vnto my God. ⁶ So shall he heare my voyce out of hys (holy) temple, ād my complaynte shall come before hym euen in to hys eares. ⁷ The earth trembled and quaked, the very foundacyons also of y^e hylles shoke ād were remoued, because he was wroth. ⁸ There wēt a smoke out of his nostrels, & a consuming fyre out of his mouth so that coales were kyndled at it. ⁹ He bowed the heauens also and came downe, and it was darcke vnder his fete. ¹⁰ He rode vpō the Cherubins and dyd flye: he came flyenge with the wynges of the wynde. ¹¹ He made darcknesse his paulyon rounde about hym, wyth darcke water and thycke cloudes to couer him. ¹² At y^e brightnes of his presence his cloudes remoued, with hayle stones and coales of fyre. ¹³ The Lord also thondred out of the heauē, & the hyst gaue his thōdre with hayle stones and coales of fyre. ¹⁴ He sent out his arowes ād scatred them, he cast forth lyghteninges and destroyed them.

¹⁵ The springes of waters were sene, ād the foundaciōs of the round worlde were discourered at

³ I wil call vpon the Lord, which is worthie to be praised: so shal I be safe from mine enemies.

⁴ The sorowes of death compassed me, and the floods of wickednes made me afraied.

⁵ The sorowes of the graue haue cōpassed me about: the snares of death ouertoke me.

⁶ *But* in my trouble did I call vpon the Lord, and cryed vnto my God: he heard my voyce out of his Temple, and my crye did come before him, *euen* into his eares.

⁷ Then the earth trembled, and quaked: the fundacions also of the moūtaines moued and shoke, because he was angrie.

⁸ Smoke went out at his nostrels, and a cōsuming fyre out of his mouth: coles were kindled thereat.

⁹ He bowed the heauens also and came downe, and darkenes *was* vnder his fete.

¹⁰ And he rode vpon Cherúb and did flie, and he came flying vpon the wings of the winde.

¹¹ He made darkenes his secret place, & his pauilion rounde about him, *euen* darkenes of waters, and cloudes of the aire.

¹² At the brightnes of his presence his cloudes passed, hailestones & coles of fyre.

¹³ The Lord also thundred in the heauen, and the Highest gaue his voyce, hailestones and coles of fyre.

¹⁴ Then he sent out his arrowes & scatered them, and he increased lightnings and destroyed them.

¹⁵ And the chanel of waters were sene, and the fundaciōs of the worlde were discourered at thy

² I wyll call vpon God, who is most worthy to be prayسد: so I shall be safe from myne enemies.

³ The panges of death haue compassed me about: and the outrageousnes of the wicked haue astonied me with feare.

⁴ The panges of a graue haue compassed me about: the snares of death ouertoke me.

⁵ But in this my distresse I dyd call vpon God, and I made my complaynt vnto my Lorde: he hearde my voyce out of his temple, and my crye came before his face, euen vnto his eares.

⁶ The earth trembled and quaked: the very foundations of the hylles tottered and shooke, because he was wroth.

⁷ In his anger a smoke ascended vp: and a fire out of his mouth dyd cōsume, and euery cole therof dyd set a fire.

⁸ He bowed the heauens also, and he came downe: and it was darke vnder his feete.

⁹ He ridde vpon the Cherub, and he dyd flee: he came fleeyng vpon the wynges of the wynde.

¹⁰ For his secrete place he dyd put darkenesse: and for his pauilion rounde about hym, he dyd put darknesse of waters in cloudes of the ayre.

¹¹ His cloudes, haylestones, and coles of fire: fell downe before hym after lyghtnyng.

¹² God also thundred out of heauen: and the most hyghest made his voyce to sounde, haylestones, and coles of fire.

¹³ He shot out his arrowes, and scattered them: he cast forth much lyghtnynges, and destroyed them.

¹⁴ And the bottomes of waters appeared, and the foundations of the rounde worlde were discouered

³ I will call vpon the LORD, who is worthy to be praised: so shall I be saued from mine enemies.

⁴ The sorrowes of death compassed me, and the floods of vngodly men made me afraid.

⁵ The sorrowes of hell compassed me about: the snares of death preuented me.

⁶ In my distresse I called vpon the LORD, and cryed vnto my God: hee heard my voyce out of his temple, and my crie came before him, *euen* into his eares.

⁷ Then the earth shooke and trembled; the foundations also of the hilles mooued and were shaken, because hee was wroth.

⁸ There went vp a smoke out of his nostrils, and fire out of his mouth deuoured, coales were kindled by it.

⁹ He bowed the heauens also, and came downe: and darkenesse *was* vnder his feet.

¹⁰ And he rode vpon a Cherub, and did flie: yea he did flie vpon the wings of the wind.

¹¹ He made darkenes his secret place: his pauilion round about him, *were* darke waters, *and* thicke cloudes of the skies.

¹² At the brightnes *that was* before him his thicke clouds passed, haile *stones* and coales of fire.

¹³ The LORD also thundered in the heauens, and the highest gaue his voyce; hailestones and coales of fire.

¹⁴ Yea, he sent out his arrowes, and scattered them; and he shot out lightnings, and discomfited them.

¹⁵ Then the chanel of waters were seene, and the foundations of the world were discouered: at thy

³ I will call upon the LORD, who is worthy to be praised: So shall I be saved from mine enemies.

⁴ The cords of death compassed me, And the floods of ungodliness made me afraid.

⁵ The cords of Sheol were round about me:

The snares of death came upon me.

⁶ In my distress I called upon the LORD,

And cried unto my God:

He heard my voice out of his temple,

And my cry before him came into his ears.

⁷ Then the earth shook and trembled,

The foundations also of the mountains moved

And were shaken, because he was wroth.

⁸ There went up a smoke out of his nostrils,

And fire out of his mouth deuoured:

Coals were kindled by it.

⁹ He bowed the heavens also, and came down;

And thick darkness was under his feet.

¹⁰ And he rode upon a cherub, and did fly:

Yea, he flew swiftly upon the wings of the wind.

¹¹ He made darkness his hiding place, his pavilion round about him;

Darkness of waters, thick clouds of the skies.

¹² At the brightness before him his thick clouds passed,

Hailstones and coals of fire.

¹³ The LORD also thundered in the heavens,

And the Most High uttered his voice;

Hailstones and coals of fire.

¹⁴ And he sent out his arrows, and scattered them;

Yea, lightnings manifold, and discomfited them.

¹⁵ Then the channels of waters appeared,

And the foundations of the world were laid bare,

at yⁱ chiding (o LORDE) at the blastyng & breth of thy displeasure. **16** He sent downe frō the heyth to fetch me, & toke me out of greate waters. **17** He delyuered me fro my stronge enemies, and fro my foes which were to mightie for me. **18** They preuented me in the tyme of my trouble, but y^e LORDE was my defence. **19** He brought me forth also into lyberte: & delyuered me, because he had a fauor vnto me. **20** The LORDE shall rewarde me after my rightuous dealynge, & acordinge to the clēnesse of my hōdes shal he recōpense me. **21** For I haue kepte the wayes of the LORDE, & haue not behaued myself wickedly agaynst my God. **22** I haue an eye vnto all his lawes, & cast not out his commaundemētēs fro me. **23** Vncorrupte will I be before hī, & wil eschue myne owne wickednes. **24** Therefore shal y^e LORDE rewarde me after my rightuous dealinge, & acordinge vnto y^e clēnesse of my hōdes in his eye sight. **25** With the holy thou shalt be holy, & with y^e innocēt thou shalt be innocēt. **26** With the clene thou shalt be clene & with the frowarde thou shalt be frowarde. **27** For thou shalt saue the poore oppressed, & brīge downe the hye lokes of the proude. **28** Thou lightest my cādle, o LORDE my God: thou makest my darcknesse to be light. **29** For in the I can discōfit an hoost of mē: yee in my God I cā leape ouer the wall.

thy chydyng (O Lorde) at the blastyng of the breth of thy displeasure. **16** He shall send downe frō the heygth to fetch me, & shall take me out of many waters. **17** He shall delyuer me fro my strongest enemye, & frō thē which hate me, for they are to mighty for me. **18** They preuented me in the daye of my trouble, but the Lorde was my defence. **19** He brought me forth also into a place of libertye: he brought me forth, euen because he had a fauore vnto me. **20** The Lord shall reward me after my ryghteous dealing: according to the clenness of my hādes shall he recōpēse me. **21** Because I haue kepte y^e wayes of the Lorde and haue not behaued my selfe wyckedly agaynst my God. **22** For I haue an eye vnto all his lawes, and wyll not cast out his commaundmentes fro me. **23** I was also vncorrupte before him, & eschued myne awne wyckednes. **24** Therefore shall y^e Lorde rewarde me after my ryghteous dealyng, & according vnto the clenness of my handes in his eye syght. **25** With the holy thou shalt be holy, ad with a perfecte man y^u shalt be perfecte. **26** With the cleane thou shalt be cleane, and with the frowarde thou shalt lerne frowardenes. **27** For y^u shalt saue the people y^t are in aduersite, and shalt bringe downe the hye lookes of the proude. **28** Thou also shalt lyghte my candle, the Lorde my God shall make my darckenes to be lyght. **29** For in y^e I shall disconfyte an host of men: and w^t the helpe of my God I shall leape ouer the wall.

rebuking, o Lord, at the blasting of the breath of thy nostrils.

16 He hathe sent downe from aboue *and* taken me: he hathe drawen me out of manie waters.

17 He hathe deliuered me from my strōg enemye, and from them which hate me: for they were to strong for me.

18 They preuented me in the daye of my calamitie: but the Lord was my stay.

19 He broght me forthe also into a large place: he deliuered me because he fauored me.

20 The Lord rewarded me according to my righteousnes: according to the purenes of mine hands he recompensed me:

21 Because I kept the wayes of the Lord, & did not wickedly against my God.

22 For all his Lawes *were* before me, and I did not cast away his commandements from me.

23 I was vpright also with him, & haue kept me from my wickednes.

24 Therefore y^e Lord rewarded me according to my righteousnes, & according to the purenes of mine hands in his sight.

25 With the godlie thou wilt shewe thy self godlie: with the vpright mā thou wilt shewe thy self vpright.

26 With the pure thou wilt shewe thy self pure, & with the frowarde thou wilt shewe thy self froward.

27 Thus thou wilt saue the poore people, & wilt cast downe the proude lokes.

28 Surely thou wilt light my candel: the Lord my God wil lighten my darkenes.

29 For by thee I haue broken through an hoste, and by my God I haue leaped ouer a wall.

at thy chidyng, O God: at the blast of the breath of thine anger.

15 He hath sent downe from aboue to fetch me: he hath taken me out of many waters.

16 He hath deliuered me from my strong enemie: and from them which hate me, for they were to stout for me.

17 They preuented me in the day of my trouble: but God was vnto me a sure stay.

18 He brought me also forth into a place of libertie: he brought me forth, because he had a fauour vnto me.

19 God rewarded me after my righteous dealyng: accordyng to the cleannesse of myne handes he recompensed me.

20 Because I had kept the wayes of God: and had not wickedly shronke from my God.

21 For all his lawes were before me: and I reiected none of his commaundementes from me.

22 And I was sounde & pure towards hym: and I was weery lest I shoulde offende hym with my wickednesse.

23 Therefore hath God rewarded me after my righteous dealyng: and accordyng to my cleannesse of my handes in his syght.

24 With the holy thou wylt be holy: with a perfect man thou wylt be perfect.

25 With the cleane thou wylt be cleane: and with the frowarde thou wylt be frowarde.

26 For thou hast saued the people oppressed: and thou hast brought downe the hygh lokes of the proude.

27 Thou also hast lyghtened my candell: God my Lorde hath made my darknesse to be lyght.

28 For in thee I haue discomfited an hoast of men: and with the helpe of my Lorde I haue skipped ouer the wall.

rebuke, O LORD, at the blast of the breath of thy nostrils.

16 He sent from aboue, he tooke me, he drew me out of many waters.

17 He deliuered me from my strong enemie, and from them which hated me: for they were too strong for me.

18 They preuented me in the day of my calamitie: but the LORD was my stay.

19 He brought me forth also into a large place: he deliuered me, because he delighted in me.

20 The LORD rewarded me according to my righteousness, according to the cleannesse of my hands hath hee recompensed me.

21 For I haue kept the wayes of the LORD, and haue not wickedly departed from my God.

22 For all his iudgements *were* before me, and I did not put away his statutes from me.

23 I was also vpright before him: and I kept my selfe from mine iniquity.

24 Therefore hath the LORD recompensed me according to my righteousness, according to the cleannesse of my hands in his eyesight.

25 With the mercifull thou wilt shew thy selfe mercifull, with an vpright man thou wilt shew thy selfe vpright.

26 With the pure thou wilt shewe thy selfe pure, and with the froward thou wilt shew thy selfe froward.

27 For thou wilt saue the afflicted people: but wilt bring downe high lookes.

28 For thou wilt light my candle: the LORD my God will enlighten my darknesse.

29 For by thee I haue run through a troupe? and by my God haue I leaped ouer a wall.

At thy rebuke, O LORD,
At the blast of the breath of thy nostrils.

16 He sent from on high, he took me;

He drew me out of many waters.

17 He delivered me from my strong enemy,

And from them that hated me,
For they were too mighty for me.

18 They came upon me in the day of my calamity:

But the LORD was my stay.

19 He brought me forth also into a large place;

He delivered me, because he delighted in me.

20 The LORD rewarded me according to my righteousness;

According to the cleanness of my hands hath he recompensed me.

21 For I have kept the ways of the LORD,

And have not wickedly departed from my God.

22 For all his judgements were before me,

And I put not away his statutes from me.

23 I was also perfect with him,
And I kept myself from mine iniquity.

24 Therefore hath the LORD recompensed me according to my righteousness,

According to the cleanness of my hands in his eyesight.

25 With the merciful thou wilt shew thyself merciful;

With the perfect man thou wilt shew thyself perfect;

26 With the pure thou wilt shew thyself pure;

And with the perverse thou wilt shew thyself froward.

27 For thou wilt save the afflicted people;

But the haughty eyes thou wilt bring down.

28 For thou wilt light my lamp:

The LORD my God will lighten my darkness.

29 For by thee I run upon a troop;
And by my God do I leap over a wall.

³⁰ The waye of God is a perfecte waye: the wordes of the LORDE are tried in the fyre: he is a shyld of defence, for all them that trust in him. ³¹ For who is God, but the LORDE? Or, who hath eny strength, but oure God? ³² It is God that hath gyrded me with strēgth and made my waye vncorrupte. ³³ He hath made my fete like hartes fete, and set me vp an hye. ³⁴ He teacheth myne hondes to fight, and maketh myne armes to breake euen a bowe off stele. ³⁵ Thou hast geuē me the defence of thy health, thy right hande vp-holdeth me, and thy louynge correccion maketh me greate. ³⁶ Thou hast made rowme ynough vnder me for to go, that my fote steppes shulde not slyde. ³⁷ I will folowe vpon myne enemies, and take them: I will not turne till they be discomfited. ³⁸ I will smyte them, they shall not be able to stonde, but fall vnder my fete. ³⁹ Thou hast gyrded me with strength vnto y^e batell, thou hast throwē them all downe vnder me, that rose vp agaynst me. ⁴⁰ Thou hast made myne enemies to turne their backs vpon me, thou hast destroyed thē y^e hated me. ⁴¹ They cried, but there was none to helpe thē: yee euen vnto the LORDE, but he herde thē not. ⁴² I will beate them as small as the dust before the wynde, I will cast them out as y^e claye in the stretes. ⁴³ Thou shalt delyuer me from the stryunges of the people, thou shalt make me the heade of the Heithē. ⁴⁴ A people whom I haue not knowne, shall serue me.

³⁰ The waye of God is an vndefyled waye: the worde of the Lorde also is tryed in the fyre: he is y^e defēder of all thē y^t put their trust in him. ³¹ For who is God, but thē Lord? Or, who hath any strēgth, excepte our God. ³² It is God that gyrdeth me with strēgth, of warre, and maketh my waye perfecte. ³³ He maketh my fete lyke hertes fete, & setteth me vp on hye. ³⁴ He teacheth myne hādes to fyght, and myne armes shall breake euen a bowe of stele. ³⁵ Thou hast geuen me the defence of thy saluacion: thy ryght hand also shall holde me vp, and thy louynge correccion shall make me greate. ³⁶ Thou shalt make rowme ynough vnder me for to go, y^t my fote steppes shall not slyde. ³⁷ I will folowe vpon myne enemyes, & ouer take thē, nether I will I turne agayne, tyll I haue destroyed thē. ³⁸ I will smyte thē, that they shall not be able to stande, but fall vnder my fete. ³⁹ Thou hast gyrded me wyth strength vnto the battel, thou shalt throwe downe myne enemyes vnder me. ⁴⁰ Thou hast made mine enemyes also to tourne their backs vpon me, ād I shall destroye them that hate me. ⁴¹ They shall crye, but there shalbe none to helpe them: yee euen vnto the Lorde, shall they crye, but he shall not heare them. ⁴² I will beate them as small as the dust before the wynde, I wyll cast them out as the claye in the stretes. ⁴³ Thou shalt delyuer me from the stryunges of the people, & thou shalt make me the head of the Heithen. ⁴⁴ A people whom I haue not knowne, shall serue me. ⁴⁵ Assone

³⁰ The waye of God is vncorrupt: the worde of the Lord is tryed *in the fyre*: he is a shield to all that trust in him.

³¹ For who is God besides the Lord? and who is mightie saue our God?

³² God girdeth me with strength, and maketh my waye vpright.

³³ He maketh my fete like hinds *fete*, and setteth me vpon mine high places:

³⁴ He teacheth mine hands to fight: so that a bowe of brasse is broken with mine armes.

³⁵ Thou hast also giuē me y^e shield of thy saluacion, and thy right hand hathe stayed me, and thy louing kindenes hathe caused me to increase.

³⁶ Thou hast enlarged my steppes vnder me, and mine heles haue not slid.

³⁷ I haue pursued mine enemies, and takē them, and haue not turned againe til I had consumed them.

³⁸ I haue wounded thē, that they were not able to rise: they are fallen vnder my fete.

³⁹ For thou hast girded me with strength to battel: them, that rose against me, thou hast subdued vnder me.

⁴⁰ And thou hast giuen me the neckes of mine enemies, that I might destroye them that hate me.

⁴¹ They cryed, but there was none to saue *them*, *euen* vnto the Lord, but he answered them not.

⁴² Then I did beate them smale as the dust before the winde: I did tread them flat as the claye in the stretes.

⁴³ Thou hast deliuered me from the contentions of the people: thou hast made me the head of the heathen: a people, *whome* I haue not knowen, shal serue me.

29 The way of the Lorde is a perfect way, the worde of God is tryed in the fire: he is a shielde vnto all them that put their trust in hym.

30 For who is a Lorde besides God: or who hath any strength besides our Lorde?

31 It is God that hath gyrded me with valiauntnesse of warre: and he hath made my way playne.

32 He hath made my feete lyke Hartes feete: and he hath set me vp on hygh.

33 He hath taught my handes to fyght: and myne armes to breake a bowe of steele.

34 Thou hast geuen me the shielde of thy saluation: thy ryght hande also hath helde me vp, and through thy great gentlenesse I haue increased.

35 Thou hast made me roomth inough for to go on: so that my feete haue not slypt.

36 I haue pursued myne enemies and onertaken them: neither dyd I returne backe vntyll I had destroyed them.

37 I smote them downe, and they are not able to aryse: they haue taken such a fall vnder my feete.

38 Thou hast gyrded me with strength vnto battayle: thou hast made them to bowe downe vnder me who haue rysen vp agaynst me.

39 Thou hast geuen me myne enemies neckes: and I haue destroyed them that hated me.

40 They cryed, but there was none to saue them: they cryed vnto God, but he dyd not heare them.

41 I dyd beat them to powder, like vnto dust in a wynde: I haue brought them as lowe as durt in the streates.

42 Thou hast deliuered me from sedition of the people, and thou hast made me head of the heathen: a people whom I haue not knowen serueth me, assoone as they hearde of me, they obeyed me.

30 As for God, his way is perfect: the word of the LORD is tried: he is a buckler to all those that trust in him.

31 For who *is* God saue the LORD? or who *is* a rocke saue our God?

32 It is God that girdeth mee with strength, and maketh my way perfect.

33 Hee maketh my feete like hindes *feete*, and setteth me vpon my high places.

34 He teacheth my hands to warre, so that a bow of steele is broken by mine armes.

35 Thou hast also giuen me the shield of thy saluation: and thy right hand hath holden me vp, and thy gentlenesse hath made me great.

36 Thou hast enlarged my steppes vnder me; that my feete did not slippe.

37 I haue pursued mine enemies, and ouertaken them: neither did I turne againe till they were consumed.

38 I haue wounded them that they were not able to rise: they are fallen vnder my feete.

39 For thou hast girded mee with strength vnto the battell: thou hast subdued vnder me, those that rose vp against me.

40 Thou hast also giuen mee the neckes of mine enemies: that I might destroy them that hate me.

41 They cried, but there was none to saue *them*: *euē* vnto the LORD, but he answered them not.

42 Then did I beate them small as the dust before the winde: I did cast them out, as the dirt in the streetes.

43 Thou hast deliuered me from the striuings of the people, *and* thou hast made mee the head of the heathen: a people *whom* I haue not knowen, shall serue me.

30 As for God, his way is perfect: The word of the LORD is tried; He is a shield unto all them that trust in him.

31 For who is God, save the LORD? And who is a rock, beside our God?

32 The God that girdeth me with strength, And maketh my way perfect.

33 He maketh my feet like hinds' *feet*: And setteth me upon my high places.

34 He teacheth my hands to war; So that mine arms do bend a bow of brass.

35 Thou hast also given me the shield of thy salvation: And thy right hand hath holden me up,

And thy gentleness hath made me great.

36 Thou hast enlarged my steps under me, And my feet have not slipped.

37 I will pursue mine enemies, and overtake them: Neither will I turn again till they are consumed.

38 I will smite them through that they shall not be able to rise:

They shall fall under my feet.

39 For thou hast girded me with strength unto the battle:

Thou hast subdued under me those that rose up against me.

40 Thou hast also made mine enemies turn their backs unto me,

That I might cut off them that hate me.

41 They cried, but there was none to save:

Even unto the LORD, but he answered them not.

42 Then did I beat them small as the dust before the wind:

I did cast them out as the mire of the streets.

43 Thou hast delivered me from the strivings of the people; Thou hast made me the head of the nations:

A people whom I havenot known shall serve me.

⁴⁵ As soone as they heare of me, they shall obeye me, but the straunge childrē dyssemble with me. ⁴⁶ The straunge children are waxē olde, and go haltinge out of their pathes. ⁴⁷ The LORDE lyueth: ād blessed be my helper, praysed be the God of my health. ⁴⁸ Euē ⁊ God which seyth that I be auenged, and subdueth the people vnto me. ⁴⁹ It is he that delyuereth me fro my cruell enemies: thou shalt lift me vp from them that ryse agaynst me, thou shalt ryd me from the wicked man.

⁵⁰ For this cause I wil geue thanks vnto ⁊ (o LORDE) amonge the Gentiles, and synge prayses vnto thy name. ⁵¹ Greate prosperite geueth he vnto his kynge, and sheweth louinge kyndnesse vnto Dauid his anoynted, yee & vnto his sede for euermore.

THE XVIII. A psalme of Dauid.

The very heauē declare the glory off God, ād the very firmamēt sheweth his hādye worke.

² One daye telleth another, and one night certifieth another. ³ There is nether speach ner lāguage, but their voyces are herde amōge thē. ⁴ Their sōude is gone out in to all londes, and their wordes in to the endes of the worlde.

⁵ In thē hath he sett a tabernacle for ⁊ Sōne, which cōmeth forth as a brydegrome out of his chambre, & reioyseth as a giaunte to rūne his course. ⁶ It goeth forth frō the one ende of the heauen, and

as they heare of me, they shall obey me, but the straunge children shall dyssemble w^t me. ⁴⁶ The straunge children shall fayle, and be frayed out of their habitacions. ⁴⁷ The Lorde lyueth: and blessed be my stronge helper, and praysed be the God of my saluaciō. ⁴⁸ Euē the God which seeth that I be auenged, & subdueth the people vnto me. ⁴⁹ It is he that delyuereth me from my (cruell) enemyes, and setteth me vp aboue myne aduersaries: thou shalt rydd me from the wycked man. ⁵⁰ For thys cause I wyll geue thanks vnto the (O Lorde) amonge the gentiles, & sing prayses vnto thy name. ⁵¹ Greate prosperite geueth he vnto his kynge, ād sheweth louynge kyndnesse vnto Dauid hys anoynted, ād vnto his sede for euermore.

The . xix . Psalme.

CELI ENARRANT.

To the chaunter, a Psalme of Dauid.

The heauens declare the glory of God, and the firmamēt sheweth hys handye worke. ² One daye telleth another, and one nyght certifieth another. ³ There is nether speach ner language, but their voyces are herde amōg thē.

⁴ Their sounde is gone out in to all landes, and their wordes in to the endes of y^e worlde. ⁵ In them hath he sett a tabernacle for the Sunne, which cōmeth forth as a brydegrome out of his chambre, & reioyseth as a giaunt to rūne his course. ⁶ It goeth forth from the vttemost parte of the heauen, and

⁴⁴ As sone as thei heare, thei shal obey me: the strangers shal be in subiection to mē.

⁴⁵ Strangers shal shrinke away, & feare in their priue chambers.

⁴⁶ Let the Lord liue, and blessed be my strength, and the God of my saluacion be exalted.

⁴⁷ *It is* God that giueth me power to auēge me, and subdueth the people vnder me.

⁴⁸ O my deliuerer from mine enemies, euen thou hast set me vp from them, that rose against me: thou hast deliuered me from the cruel man.

⁴⁹ Therefore I wil praise thee, o Lord, among the nations, and wil sing vnto thy Name.

⁵⁰ Great deliuerances giueth he vnto his King, & sheweth mercie to his anointed, *euen* to Dauid, and to his sede for euer.

PSAL. XIX.

¶ *To him that excelleth. A Psalme of Dauid.*

¹ The heauens declare the glorie of God, and the firmament sheweth the worke of his hands.

² Daie vnto daie vttereth the same, and night vnto night teacheth knowledge.

³ *There is* no speache nor language, *where* their voyce is not heard.

⁴ Their line is gone forthe through all the earth, and their wordes into the ends of the worlde: in them hathe he set a tabernacle for the sunne.

⁵ Which commeth forthe as a bridegrome out of his chambre, and reioyceth like a mightie man to runne *his* race.

⁶ His going out *is* from the end of the heauen, and his compas *is*

BISHOPS (1568)

43 Children of a straunger haue made a lie vnto me: the heartes of the children of a straunger hath fayled them, and they feared in their [strong] holdes.

44 God lyueth, and he [is] my strength most worthy of blisse: and the Lorde of my saluation ought to be magnified.

45 It is God that hath geuen me power to take auengeaunce: and he hath subdued the people vnder me.

46 It is he that is the aucthour of my deliuerie from myne enemies: and he hath set me vp aboue them that rose agaynst me, he hath ridde me from the wicked man.

47 For this cause I wyll acknowledge thee O God among the gentiles: and syng psalmes vnto thy name.

48 Who hath wonderfull oft deliuered his kyng: and he hath done mercifully vnto Dauid his annoynted, and vnto his seede for euermore.

[PSALM XIX]

¶ *To the chiefe musition, a psalme of Dauid.*

1 The heauens declare the glorie of God: and the firmament sheweth his handy worke.

2 A day occasioneth talke therof vnto a day: and a night teacheth knoweledge vnto a nyght.

3 No language, no wordes, no voyce of theirs is hearde: yet their sounde goeth into all landes, and their wordes into the endes of the worlde.

4 In them he hath set a tabernacle for the sunne: which commeth foorth as a bridegrome out of his chamber, and reioyceth as a giaunt to runne his course.

5 His setting forth is from the vtmost part of heauen, and his

AUTHORISED (1611)

44 As soone as they heare of mee, they shall obey me: the strangers shall submit themselues vnto me.

45 The strangers shall fade away, and be afraid out of their close places.

46 The LORD liueth, and blessed be my rocke: and let the God of my saluation be exalted.

47 It is God that auengeth mee, and subdueth the people vnder me.

48 He deliuereth me from mine enemies: yea thou liftest mee vp aboue those that rise vp against me; thou hast deliuered me from the violent man.

49 Therefore will I giue thanks vnto thee, (O LORD) among the heathen: and sing prayes vnto thy name.

50 Great deliuerance giueth he to his King: and sheweth mercy to his Anointed, to Dauid, and to his seede for euermore.

PSAL. XIX.

¶ *To the chiefe Musician, A Psalme of Dauid.*

The heauens declare the glory of God: and the firmament sheweth his handy worke.

2 Day vnto day vttereth speech, and night vnto night sheweth knowledge.

3 *There is* no speech nor language, *where* their voyce is not heard.

4 Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world: In them hath he set a tabernacle for the Sunne.

5 Which *is* as a bridegrome comming out of his chamber, *and* reioyceth as a strong man to runne a race.

6 His going forth *is* from the end of the heauen, and his circuite

REVISED (1885)

44 As soon as they hear of me they shall obey me:
The strangers shall submit themselves unto me.

45 The strangers shall fade away,
And shall come trembling out of their close places.

46 The LORD liveth; and blessed be my rock;
And exalted be the God of my salvation:

47 Even the God that executeth vengeance for me,
And subdueth peoples under me.

48 He rescueth me from mine enemies:
Yea, thou liftest me up above them that rise up against me:
Thou deliverest me from the violent man.

49 Therefore I will give thanks unto thee, O LORD, among the nations,
And will sing praises unto thy name.

50 Great deliverance giveth he to his king;
And sheweth lovingkindness to his anointed,
To David and to his seed, for evermore.

19 For the Chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

1 The heavens declare the glory of God;
And the firmament sheweth his handywork.

2 Day unto day uttereth speech,
And night unto night sheweth knowledge.

3 There is no speech nor language;
Their voice cannot be heard.

4 Their line is gone out through all the earth,
And their words to the end of the world.
In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

5 Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber,
And rejoiceth as a strong man to run his course.

6 His going forth is from the end of the heaven,

runneth aboute vnto the same ende agayne, & there maye no mā hyde himself frō the heate therof.

⁷ The lawe of the LORDE is a perfecte lawe, it quickeneth the soule. The testimony of y^e LORDE is true, & geueth wisdom euen vnto babes.

⁸ The statutes of the LORDE are right, & reioyse the herte: y^e cōmaundemēt of y^e LORDE is pure, and geueth light vnto the eyes.

⁹ The feare of the LORDE is cleane, & endureth for euer: the iudgements of the LORDE are true and rigtuus alltogether. ¹⁰ More pleasunt are they then golde, yee then moch fyne golde: sweter then hony & the hony combe. ¹¹ These thy seruauunt kepeth, & for kepinge of them there is greate rewarde.

¹² Who can tell, how oft he offendeth? Oh clēse thou me fro my secrete fautes. ¹³ Kepe thy seruauūte also from presumptuous synnes, lest they get the dominion ouer me: so shal I be vndefyled & innocēt frō the greate offence.

¹⁴ Yee the wordes of my mouth & the meditaciō of my herte shalbe acceptable vnto the, ¹⁵ o LORDE, my helper and my redemer.

THE XIX. A psalme of Dauid.

The LORDE heare the in the tyme off trouble, the name of the God of Iacob defende the. ² Sende the helpe frō the Sanctuary, & strength y^e out of Sion. ³ Remembre all thy offerynges, and accepte thy brent sacrifice. Sela. ⁴ Graunte the thy hertes desyre, & fulfill all thy mynde. ⁵ We will reioyse in thy health, & triūphe in y^e name of the LORDE oure God: the LORDE perfourme all thy peticiōs. ⁶ Now

runneth about vnto the ende of it agayne, & there is nothing hyd from the heate therof.

⁷ The law of the Lord is a vndefyled law conuerting the soule. The testimony of the Lord is sure, and geueth wisdom vnto the symple. ⁸ The statutes of y^e Lord are right and reioyse the herte: the commaundement of the Lord is pure, and geueth lyght vnto the eyes. ⁹ The feare of the Lord is cleane, and endureth for euer: the iudgements of y^e Lord are true and ryghteous all together.

¹⁰ More to be desyred are they then golde, yee then moch fyne golde: sweter also then hony, & the hony combe. ¹¹ Morouer, by thē is thy seruauunt taught, & in keping of them there is greate rewarde. ¹² Who can tell, how oft he offendeth? Oh clense thou me fro (my) secrete fautes. ¹³ Kepe thy seruauūte also from presumptuous synnes, lest they get the dominion ouer me: so shall I be vndefyled, and innocent from the greate offence. ¹⁴ Let the wordes of my mouth, and the meditaciō of my herte be (allwaye) acceptable in thy sight, ¹⁵ O Lord, my strength & my redemer.

The . xx . Psalme.

EXAUDIAT TE DOMINVS.

To the chaunter, a Psalme of Dauid.

The Lorde heare the in the daye of trouble, the name of the God of Iacob defende the. ² Sende the helpe from the Santuary, and strength the out of Sion. ³ Remembre all thy offerynges, and accepte thy brent sacrifice. Sela. ⁴ Graunte the thy hertes desyre, & fulfyll all thy mynde. ⁵ We will reioyse in thysaluacion, & triumphe in the name of the Lorde oure God: the Lorde perfourme all thy peticiōs. ⁶ Now knowe I, that the

vnto the ends of the same, & none is hid from the heate thereof.

⁷ The Law of the Lord is perfecte, conuerting the soule: the testimonie of the Lord is sure, and giueth wisdom vnto the simple.

⁸ The statutes of the Lord *are* right and reioyce the heart: the commandement of the Lord *is* pure, and giueth light vnto the eyes.

⁹ The feare of the Lord *is* cleane, and indureth for euer: the iudgements of the Lord *are* trueth: they are righteous all together,

¹⁰ And more to be desired then golde, yea, then muche fine golde: sweter also thē honie and the honie combe.

¹¹ Moreouer by them *is* thy seruauant made circumspect, & in keping of them there *is* great rewarde.

¹² Who can vnderstand *his* fautes? clense me from secret *fautes*.

¹³ Kepe thy seruauant also from presumptuous sinnes: let them not reigne ouer me: so shal I be vpright, and made cleane from muche wickednes.

¹⁴ Let the wordes of my mouth, and the meditation of mine heart be acceptable in thy sight, o Lord, my strength, and my remeder.

PSAL. XX.

To him that excelleth. A Psalme of Dauid.

¹ The Lord heare thee in the daye of trouble: the Name of the God of Iakób defende thee:

² Send thee helpe from the Sanctuarie, and strengthen thee out of Zión.

³ Let him remember all thine offrings, and turne thy burnt offrings into ashes. Sélah:

⁴ And grante thee according to thine heart, and fulfil all thy purpose:

⁵ *That* we may reioyce in thy saluacion, and set vp the banner in the Name of our God, *when* the Lord shal performe all thy petitions.

circuite vnto the vtmost part ther-
of : and there is nothing hyd from
his heat.

⁶ The lawe of God is perfect,
conuerting the soule: the testi-
monie of God is sure, and geueth
wisdom vnto the simple.

⁷ The statutes of God are right,
and reioyce the heart: the com-
mandement of God is pure, and
geueth light vnto the eyes.

⁸ The feare of God is sincere, &
endureth for euer: the iudge-
mentes of God are trueth, they be
iust in all poyntes.

⁹ They are more to be desired
then golde, yea then much fine
golde: they are also sweeter then
hony and the hony combe.

¹⁰ Moreouer, by them thy ser-
uaunt is well aduertised: and in
kepyng of them there is a great
rewarde.

¹¹ Who can knowe his owne
errours? Oh cleanse thou me from
those that I am not priuie of.

¹² Kepe thy seruauant also from
presumptuous [sinnes] let them not
raigne ouer me: so I shall be per-
fect & voyde from all haynous
offence.

¹³ Let the wordes of my mouth,
and the meditation of my heart be
acceptable in thy sight O God:
my strength and my redeemer.

[PSALM XX]

*To the chiefe musition, a psalme
of Dauid.*

¹ God heare thee in the day of
trouble: the name of the Lorde of
Iacob defende thee.

² Let him sende thee helpe from
the sanctuarie: and ayde thee out
of Sion.

³ Let him remember all thy
offerings: and turne into ashes
thy burnt sacrifices. *Selah.*

⁴ Let him graunt thee thy
heartes desire: and accomlishe
all thy deuice.

⁵ We wyll reioyce in thy salua-
tion, and triumph in the name of
our Lorde: for God wyll perfourme
all thy petitions.

vnto the ends of it: and there is
nothing hidde from the heat
thereof.

⁷ The Law of the LORD is perfect,
conuerting the soule: the testi-
monie of the LORD is sure, making
wise the simple.

⁸ The Statutes of the LORD *are*
right, reioycing the heart: the
Commandement of the LORD *is*
pure, inlightning the eyes.

⁹ The feare of the LORD *is* cleane,
enduring for euer: the Iudgements
of the LORD *are* true, *and* righteous
altogether.

¹⁰ More to bee desired are they
then gold, yea, then much fine
gold: sweeter also then hony, and
the hony combe.

¹¹ Moreouer by them is thy ser-
uant warned: *and* in keeping of
them *there is* great reward.

¹² Who can vnderstand *his* er-
rours? cleanse thou me from secret
faults.

¹³ Keepe back thy seruauant also
from presumptuous sinnés, let them
not haue dominion ouer me: then
shall I be vpight, and I shalbe
innocent from the great trans-
gression.

¹⁴ Let the words of my mouth,
and the meditation of my heart,
bee acceptable in thy sight, O
LORD my strength, and my re-
deemer.

PSAL. XX.

¶ To the chiefe Musician.
A Psalme of Dauid.

The LORD heare thee in the day
of trouble, the Name of the God
of Iacob defend thee.

² Send thee helpe from the
Sanctuary: and strengthen thee
out of Sion.

³ Remember all thy offerings,
and accept thy burnt sacrifice.
Selah.

⁴ Graunt thee according to thine
owne heart, and fulfill all thy
counsel.

⁵ We will reioyce in thy salua-
tion, and in the Name of our God
we will set vp our banners: the
LORD fulfill all thy petitions.

And his circuit unto the ends of it:
And there is nothing hid from
the heat thereof.

⁷ The law of the LORD is perfect,
restoring the soul:

The testimony of the LORD is
sure, making wise the simple.

⁸ The precepts of the LORD are
right, rejoicing the heart:

The commandment of the LORD
is pure, enlightening the eyes.

⁹ The fear of the LORD is clean,
enduring for ever:

The judgements of the LORD are
true, *and* righteous altogether.

¹⁰ More to be desired are they than
gold, yea, than much fine gold:
Sweeter also than honey and the
honeycomb.

¹¹ Moreover by them is thy servant
warned:

In keeping of them there is great
reward.

¹² Who can discern *his* errors?
Clear thou me from hidden *faults.*

¹³ Keep back thy servant also from
presumptuous *sins*;

Let them not have dominion over
me: then shall I be perfect,
And I shall be clear from great
transgression.

¹⁴ Let the words of my mouth and
the meditation of my heart be
acceptable in thy sight,
O LORD, my rock, and my re-
deemer.

20 For the Chief Musician. A Psalm
of David.

¹ The LORD answer thee in the
day of trouble;

The name of the God of Jacob
set thee up on high;

² Send thee help from the sanc-
tuary,

And strengthen thee out of
Zion;

³ Remember all thy offerings,
And accept thy burnt sacrifice;

[*Selah*]

⁴ Grant thee thy heart's desire,
And fulfil all thy counsel.

⁵ We will triumph in thy salvation,
And in the name of our God we
will set up our banners:
The LORD fulfil all thy petitions.

knowe I, that the LORDE helpeth his anoynted, and will heare him frō his holy heauen: mightie is the helpe of his right hōde. ⁷ Some put their trust in charettes, & some in horses: but we wil remēbre ȳ name of the LORDE oure God. ⁸ They are brought downe and fallen, but we are rysen and stonde vp right. ⁹ Saue (LORDE) & helpe vs (o kyng) when we call vpon the.

THE XX. A psalme of Daud.

LORDE, how ioyfull is the kyng in yⁱ strength? O how exceedinge glad is he of thy sauynge health? ² Thou hast geuen him his hertes desyre, & hast not put him frō the request of his lippes. Sela. ³ For thou hast preuēted him w^t liberall blessings, & set a crowne of golde vpon his heade. ⁴ He asked life of the, & thou gauest him a longe life, euē for euer & euer. ⁵ His honoure is greate in thy sauynge health, glory and greate worshipe shalt thou laye vpon him. ⁶ For thou shalt geue him euerlastige felicitye, & make him glad w^t the ioye of yⁱ cōtēnaūce. ⁷ And why? because the kinge putteth his trust in the LORDE, & in the mercy of the most hiest he shal not mysary. ⁸ Let all thine enemies fele thy honde, let thy right honde fynde out all thē ȳ hate the. ⁹ Thou shalt make thē like a fyre ouen in tyme of thy wrath: the LORDE shal destroye thē in his displeasure, & the fyre shall consume them.

Lorde helpeth his anoynted, and will heare hym from hys holy heauen: euen with y^e wholesome strēgth of his right hāde.

⁷ Some put theyr trust in charettes, and some in horses: but we wyll remembre the name of the Lorde oure God. ⁸ They are brought downe ād fallen, but we are rysen, and stande vp right. ⁹ Saue, Lorde, and heare vs, O kyng, when we call (vpon the.)

The . xxi . Psalme.

DOMINE IN VIRTUTE TVA.

To the chaunter, a Psalme of Daud.

The kyng shall reioyce in thy strēgth, O Lorde, exceedynge glad shall he be of thy saluaciō. ² Thou hast geuen hym his hertes desyre, and hast not denied hym the request of hys lyppe. Sela.

³ For thou shalt preuente him with y^e blessynges of goodnes, ād shalt set a crowne of pure golde vpon his heade. ⁴ He asked lyfe of the, and thou gauest him a longe lyfe, euē for euer and euer. ⁵ His honoure is greate in thy saluacion: glory and great worshipe shalt thou laye vpon him. ⁶ For thou shalt geue him euerlastynge felycite, & make hym glad wyth the ioye of thy countenance.

⁷ And why? because the kyng putteth his trust in the Lorde, & in the mercy of the most hiest he shall not mysary. ⁸ All thyne enemyes shall fele thy hand: thy right hād shall fynde out them that hate the. ⁹ Thou shalt make them lyke a fyrye ouē in tyme of thy wrath: the Lorde shall destroye them in hys displeasure, and the fyre shall cōsume them.

⁶ Now know I that the Lord wil helpe his anointed, *and* wil heare him from his Sanctuarie, by the mightie helpe of his right hand.

⁷ Some *trust* in chariots, and some in horses: but we wil remember the Name of the Lord our God.

⁸ They are broght downe and fallen, but we are risen, and stande vpright.

⁹ Saue Lord: let the King heare vs in the day that we call.

PSAL. XXI.

¶ To him that excelleth. A Psalme of Daud.

¹ The King shal reioyce in thy strēgth, o Lord: yea, how greatly shal he reioyce in thy saluation!

² Thou hast giuen him his hearts desire, & hast not denied *him* the request of his lippes. Sela.

³ For thou didest preuent him with liberal blessings, & didest set a crowne of pure golde vpon his head.

⁴ He asked life of thee, *and* thou gauest him a long life for euer and euer.

⁵ His glorie *is* great in thy saluaciō: dignitie and honour hast thou layed vpon him.

⁶ For thou hast set him *as* blessings for euer: thou hast made him glad with the ioye of thy countenance.

⁷ Because the King trusteth in the Lord, and in the mercie of the most High, he shal not slide.

⁸ Thine hand shal finde out all thine enemies, *and* thy right hand shal finde out thē that hate thee.

⁹ Thou shalt make them like a fyrye ouen in time of thine angre: the Lord shal destroy them in his wrath, and the fyer shal deuoure them.

6 Nowe I knowe that God wyll saue his annoynted, he wyll heare him from his heauenly sanctuarie: there is saluation in the mightynesse of his right hande.

7 Some [put their trust] in chariotes, and some in horses: but we wyll remember the name of God our Lorde.

8 They shalbe made to bowe and fall: but we shall arise, and stande vpright.

9 Saue thou O God: that the king may heare vs in the day when we call.

[PSALM XXI]

¶ *To the chiefe musition, a psalme of David.*

1 The kyng ought to reioyce in thy strength O God: and he ought to be exceedyng glad of thy saluation.

2 Thou hast geuen him his heartes desire: and hast not denied him the request of his lippes. *Selah.*

3 For thou hast preuented him with good blessings: and hast set a crowne of pure golde vpon his head.

4 He asked life of thee, and thou gauest him long dayes: euen for euer and euer.

5 His honour is great through thy saluation: thou hast layde glorie and great worship vpon him.

6 For thou hast placed him to be blessings for euer: and hast made him glad with the ioy of thy countenance.

7 Because the king trusteth in God, and in the mercie of the most highest: he shal not miscarie.

8 Thine hande wyll finde out all thine enemies: thy right hande wyll finde out them that hate thee.

9 Thou wilt make them like a burnyng furnace in tyme of thy furie: God wyll destroy them in his wrath, and fire shall consume them.

6 Now know I, that the LORD saueth his Anointed: he wil heare him from his holy heauen, with the sauing strength of his right hand.

7 Some *trust* in charets, and some in horses: but wee will remember the Name of the LORD our God.

8 They are brought downe and fallen: but we are risen, and stand vpright.

9 Saue LORD, let the King heare vs when we call.

PSAL. XXI.

¶ *To the chiefe Musician. A Psalme of Dauid.*

The King shall ioy in thy strength, O LORD: and in thy saluation how greatly shall he reioyce?

2 Thou hast giuen him his hearts desire; and hast not withholden the request of his lips. *Selah.*

3 For thou preuentest him with the blessings of goodnesse: thou settest a Crowne of pure gold on his head.

4 He asked life of thee, *and* thou gauest *it* him, *euen* length of dayes for euer and euer.

5 His glory *is* great in thy saluation: honour and Maiestie hast thou layde vpon him.

6 For thou hast made him most blessed for euer: thou hast made him exceeding glad with thy countenance.

7 For the King trusteth in the LORD, and through the mercy of the most High, he shall not be moued.

8 Thine hand shall finde out all thine enemies, thy right hand shall finde out those that hate thee.

9 Thou shalt make them as a fiery ouen in the time of thy anger: the LORD shall swallow them vp in his wrath, and the fire shall deuoure them.

6 Now know I that the LORD saveth his anointed; He will answer him from his holy heaven With the saving strength of his right hand.

7 Some *trust* in chariots, and some in horses: But we will make mention of the name of the LORD our God.

8 They are bowed down and fallen: But we are risen, and stand upright.

9 Save, LORD: Let the King answer us when we call.

21 For the Chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

1 The king shall joy in thy strength, O LORD;

And in thy salvation how greatly shall he rejoice!

2 Thou hast given him his heart's desire,

And hast not withholden the request of his lips. [*Selah*]

3 For thou preventest him with the blessings of goodness:

Thou settest a crown of fine gold on his head.

4 He asked life of thee, thou gavest it him;

Even length of days for ever and ever.

5 His glory is great in thy salvation:

Honour and majesty dost thou lay upon him.

6 For thou makest him most blessed for ever:

Thou makest him glad with joy in thy presence.

7 For the king trusteth in the LORD, And through the lovingkindness of the Most High he shall not be moved.

8 Thine hand shall find out all thine enemies:

Thy right hand shall find out those that hate thee.

9 Thou shalt make them as a fiery furnace in the time of thine anger.

The LORD shall swallow them up in his wrath, And the fire shall devour them.

10 Their frute shalt thou rote out of the earth, & their sede frō amōge the childrē of men. 11 For they intēded myschefe agaynst the, & ymagined soch deuyces, as they were not able to perfourme. 12 Therefore shalt thou put thē to flight, & with thy stringes thou shalt make ready thine arowes agaynst the faces off them. 13 Be thou exalted (LORDE) in thine owne strength, so wil we synge and prayse thy power.

THE XXI. A psalme of Dauid.

My God, my God: why hast thou forsaken me? *ȝ* wordes of my cōplaynte are farre fro my health. 2 O my God, I crie in the daye tyme, but thou hearest not: and in the night season also I take no rest. 3 Yet dwellest thou in the Sanctuary, o thou worshipec of Israel. 4 Oure fathers hoped in the, they trusted in the, ād thou dydest delyuer them. 5 They called vpon the, and were helped: they put their trust in the, and were not cōfounded. 6 But as for me, I am a worme and no man: a very scorne of mē and the outcast of the people. 7 All they *ȝ* se me, laugh me to scorne: they shute out their lippes, and shake their heades. 8 He trusted in God, let him delyuer him: let him helpe hī, yf he wil haue him. 9 But thou art he that toke me out of my mothers wōbe: thou wast my hope, when I hanged yet vpon my mothers brestes. 10 I haue bene left vnto

10 Their frute shalt yⁿ roote out of y^e earth, and their sede from amonge the chyl dren of men. 11 For they intēded myschefe agaynst the, ād ymagyned soch a deuyce, as they are not able to perfourme. 12 Therefore shalt yⁿ put them to flight, and the strynges of thy bowe shalt thou make ready agaynst the faces of them. 13 Be thou exalted, Lorde, in thyne awne strength: so wyll we synge and prayse thy power.

The . xxii . Psalme.

DEVS DEVS MEVS.

To the Chaunter vpon the hynde of the dawninge A Psalme of Dauid.

My God, my God (loke vpon me) why hast thou forsaken me: ād art so farre fro my health, and from the wordes of my complaynte? 2 O my God, I crye in y^e daye tyme, but thou hearest not: and in the night season also I take no rest. 3 And thou contynuest holy, O thou worshyppe of Israel. 4 Our fathers hoped in the: they trusted in the, and thou dydest delyuer them.

5 They called vpon the, and were helped: they put their trust in the, and were not confounded. 6 But as for me, I am a worme & no mā: a very scorne of men & the outcast of the people. 7 All they y^t se me, laugh me to scorne: they shote out their lippes, ād shake y^e heade. 8 He trusted in God, let him delyuer him: let him delyuer him, yf he wyll haue him. 9 But yⁿ art he y^t toke me out of my mothers wombe: thou wast my hope, when I hanged yet vpon my mothers brestes.

10 Their frute shalt thou destroy from the earth, and their sede from the children of men.

11 For they intended euil against thee, *and* imagined mischief, *but* they shal not preuaile.

12 Therefore shalt thou put them aparte, & the strings of thy bowe shalt thou make ready against their faces.

13 Be thou exalted, o Lord, in thy strēth: *so* wil we sing and praise thy power.

PSAL. XXII.

¶ *To him that excelleth vpon Aiiēleth Hasshāhar. A Psalme of Dauid.*

1 My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me, & art so farre from mine health, *and from* the wordes of my roaring?

2 O my God, I crye by daie, but thou hearest not, & by night, but haue no audiēce.

3 But thou art holie, and doest inhabite the praises of Israël.

4 Our fathers trusted in thee: they trusted, and thou didest deliuer them.

5 They called vpon thee, and were deliuered: they trusted in thee, and were not cōfounded.

6 But I am a worme, & not a man: a shame of men, and the cōtēpt of the people.

7 All they that se me, haue me in derision: they make a mowe & nod the head, *saying*,

8 He trusted in the Lord, let him deliuer him: let him saue him, seig he loueth him.

9 But *ȝ* didest drawe me out of the wombe: thou gauest me hope, *euē* at my mothers breasts.

10 Thou wilt roote their fruite out of the earth: and their seede from among the children of men.

11 For they intended mischief agaynst thee, and imagined a craftie device: [but] they coulede not [bring it to passe.]

12 Therefore thou wilt put them to flight: [and] direct thine arrowes agaynst their faces.

13 Be thou exalted O God accordyng to thine owne might: so we wyll sing, and with psalmes we wyll prayse thy power.

[PSALM XXII]

¶ *To the chiefe musition of the mornyng kinde, a psalme of David.*

1 My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me? [why] art thou so farre from my health, and from the wordes of my complaynt?

2 O my God I crye all the day tyme, and in the night season, and I ceasse not: but thou hearest not.

3 And yet thou most holy: sittest to receaue the prayers of Israel.

4 Our fathers hoped in thee: they trusted in thee, & thou didst deliuer them.

5 They called vpon thee, and they were helped: they did put their trust in thee, and they were not confounded.

6 But as for me I am a worme and no man: a very scorne of men, and an outcast of the people.

7 All they that see me, laugh me to scorne: they do make a mowe, and nod their head [at me.]

8 [Saying] he referreth [all] to God, [loking that God] wyll deliuer him [and] rescue him: for he delighteth only in him.

9 But thou art he that tokeste me out of my mothers wombe: thou causedst me to trust in thee, suckyng my mothers breastes.

10 Their fruit shalt thou destroy from the earth, and their seed from among the children of men.

11 For they intended euill against thee: they imagined a mischieuous device, *which* they are not able to *performe*.

12 Therefore shalt thou make them turne their back, *when* thou shalt make ready thine *arrowes* vpon thy strings, against the face of them.

13 Be thou exalted, LORD, in thine owne strength: *so* will wee sing, and praise thy power.

PSAL. XXII.

¶ To the chiefe Musician vpon Aijeleth Shahar. A Psalme of David.

My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken mee? *why* art thou so far from helping me, *and from* the words of my roaring?

2 O my God, I crie in the day time, but thou hearest not; and in the night season, and am not silent.

3 But thou *art* holy, *O thou* that inhabitest the praises of Israel!

4 Our fathers trusted in thee: they trusted, and thou didst deliuer them.

5 They cryed vnto thee, and were deliuered: they trusted in thee, and were not confounded.

6 But I *am* a worme, and no man: a reproach of men, and despised of the people.

7 All they that see me, laugh me to scorne: they shoote out the lippe, they shake the head, *saying*,

8 He trusted on the LORD, *that* he would deliuer him: let him deliuer him, seeing he delighted in him.

9 But thou art hee that tookeste mee out of the wombe; thou didst make me hope, *when I was* vpon my mothers breasts.

10 Their fruit shalt thou destroy from the earth,
And their seed from among the children of men.

11 For they intended evil against thee:
They imagined a device, which they are not able to perform.

12 For thou shalt make them turn their back,
Thou shalt make ready with thy bowstrings against the face of them.

13 Be thou exalted, O LORD, in thy strength:
So will we sing and praise thy power.

22 For the Chief Musician; set to Aijeleth hash-Shahar. A Psalm of David.

1 My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?

Why art thou so far from helping me, and from the words of my roaring?

2 O my God, I cry in the day-time,
but thou answerest not;
And in the night season, and am not silent.

3 But thou art holy,
O thou that inhabitest the praises of Israel.

4 Our fathers trusted in thee:
They trusted, and thou didst deliver them.

5 They cried unto thee, and were delivered:
They trusted in thee, and were not ashamed.

6 But I am a worm, and no man;
A reproach of men, and despised of the people.

7 All they that see me laugh me to scorn:
They shoot out the lip, they shake the head, *saying*,

8 Commit *thyself* unto the LORD;
let him deliver him:
Let him deliver him, seeing he delighteth in him.

9 But thou art he that took me out of the womb:
Thou didst make me trust *when I was* upon my mother's breasts.

the euer sence I was borne, thou art my God, euē fro my mothers wombe. ¹¹ O go not fro me thē, for trouble is harde at honde, and here is none to helpe me. ¹² Greate bulles are come aboute me, fatt oxen close me in on euery syde. ¹³ They gape vpon me with their mouthes, as it were a rampinge and roaringe lyon.

¹⁴ I am poured out like water, all my bones are out of ioynt: my hert in the myddest off my body is euen like meltinge waxe. ¹⁵ My strength is dried vp like a potsherde, my tunge cleueth to my goomes, and thou hast brought me in to the dust of death. ¹⁶ For dogges are come aboute me, the coucell of ȳ wicked hath layed sege agaynst me. ¹⁷ They pearsed my hondes and my fete, I might haue tolde all my bones: as for them, they stode staringe and lokinge vpon me. ¹⁸ They haue parted my garmentes amonge them, ād cast lottes vpon my vesture.

¹⁹ But be not thou farre fro me, o LORDE: thou art my succoure, haist the to helpe me. ²⁰ Delyuer my soule from the swearde, my dearlyng from the power of the dogge. ²¹ Saue me from the lyons mouth, and heare me frō amonge the hornes off the vnicornes. ²² So will I declare thy name vnto my brethren, in the myddest off the congregacion will I prayse the. ²³ O prayse the LORDE ye that feare him: Magnifie him all ye sede of Iacob, & let all ȳ sede of Israel feare hī. ²⁴ For he hath not despysed ner abhorred the myserable estate of the poore: he

¹⁰ I haue bene left vnto y^e euer sence I was borne: thou art my God, euen fro my mothers wombe. ¹¹ O go not fro me, for trouble is harde at hande, & here is none to helpe me. ¹² Greate oxen are come about me, fatt bulles of Basan close me in on euery syde.

¹³ They gape vpō me with their mouthes, as it were a rampynge and roarynge lyon.

¹⁴ I am powred out lyke water, & all my bones are out of ioynt, my hert also in the midst of my body is euen lyke meltynge waxe. ¹⁵ My strēgth is dryed vp lyke a potsherde, & my tūge cleueth to my goomes: and thou shalt bring me into the dust of death.

¹⁶ For (many) dogges are come about me, & the coucell of the wicked laye seage agaynst me. ¹⁷ They pearsed my handes and my fete, I maye tell all my bones, they stonde starynge and lokinge vpon me.

¹⁸ They parte my garmētes amōg them, and cast lottes vpon my vesture. ¹⁹ But be not yⁿ farre fro me, O Lord: thou art my succoure, haste the to helpe me. ²⁰ Delyuer my soule from the swearde, my dearlyng frō the power of the dogge. ²¹ Saue me frō the lyons mouth: thou hast heard me also from amōge the hornes of the vnicornes. ²² I wyll declare thy name vnto my brethren: in the myddest of y^e cōgregaciō wyll I prayse the.

²³ O prayse y^e Lord ye y^t feare hī: Magnifye him all ye of y^e sede of Iacob, & feare hī all ye sede of Israel. ²⁴ For he hath not despysed ner abhorred y^e lowe estate of y^e poore: he hath not hyd his face

¹⁰ I was cast vpon thee, *euen* from the wombe: thou art my God from my mothers belly.

¹¹ Be not farre from me, because trouble is nere: for *there is* none to helpe *me*.

¹² Manie yong bulles haue compassed me: mightie bulles of Bashán haue closed me about.

¹³ They gape vpon me with their mouthes, *as* a ramping and roaring lion.

¹⁴ I am like water powred out, and all my bones are out of ioynt: mine heart is like waxe: it is molten in the middes of my bowels.

¹⁵ My strēgth is dryed vp like a potsheard, and my tongue cleueth to my iawes, and ȳ hast broght me into the dust of death.

¹⁶ For dogges haue compassed me, & the assemblie of the wicked haue inclosed me: they perced mine hands and my fete.

¹⁷ I maie tel all my bones: *yet* thei beholde, *and* loke vpon me.

¹⁸ They parte my garments among them, and cast lottes vpon my vesture.

¹⁹ But be not thou farre of, o Lord, my strength: hasten to helpe me.

²⁰ Deliuer my soule from the sworde: my desolate *soule* from the power of the dog.

²¹ Saue me from the lions mouth, and answer me *in sawing me* from the hornes of the vnicornes.

²² I wil declare thy Name vnto my brethren: in the middes of the Congregaciō wil I praise thee, *saying*,

²³ Praise the Lord, ye that feare him: magnifie ye him, all the sede of Iaaakób, & feare ye him, all the sede of Israél.

²⁴ For he hathe not despised nor abhorred ȳ affliction of the poore:

BISHOPS (1568)

10 I haue ben left vnto thee euer since I was borne: thou art my God euen from my mothers wombe.

11 O go not far frō me, for trouble is harde at hande: and there is none to helpe me.

12 Many oxen are come about me: fat [bulles] of Bashan close me in on euery syde.

13 They gape vpon me with their mouthes: as it were a rampyng and a roryng lion.

14 I am as [it were] into water resolued, and all my bones are out of ioynt: my heart also is like waxe melted in the midst of my bowels.

15 My strength is dried vp like a potsheard, & my tongue cleaueth to my gummess: and thou hast brought me into the dust of death.

16 For dogges are come about me, the assemble of the wicked lay siege agaynst me: they haue pearced my handes and my feete, I may tell all my bones.

17 They stande staring & gasing vpon me: they part my garmentes among them, and they cast lottes vpon my vesture.

18 But be not thou farre from me O God: thou art my strength, make haste to helpe me.

19 Delyuer my soule from the sworde: and my dearlyng from the dogges pawes.

20 Saue me from the Lions mouth: delyuer me from the hornes of the Unicornes.

21 I wyll declare thy name vnto my brethren: I wyll prayse thee in the midst of the congregation.

22 [Saying] prayse ye God ye that feare hym: glorifie hym all ye of the seede of Iacob, and stande in awe of hym all ye of the seede of Israel.

23 For he hath not dispised nor abhorred the affliction of the poore:

AUTHORISED (1611)

10 I was cast vpon thee from the wombe: thou art my God from my mothers belly.

11 Be not farre from me, for trouble is neere; for there is none to helpe.

12 Many bulles haue compassed me: strong bulles of Bashan haue beset me round.

13 They gaped vpon me with their mouthes, as a rauening and a roaring Lyon.

14 I am powred out like water, and all my bones are out of ioynt: my heart is like waxe, it is melted in the midst of my bowels.

15 My strength is dried vp like a potsheard; and my tongue cleaueth to my iawes; and thou hast brought me into the dust of death.

16 For dogges haue compassed me: the assembly of the wicked haue inclosed me: they pierced my hands and my feete.

17 I may tell all my bones: they looke and stare vpon me.

18 They part my garments among them, and cast lots vpon my vesture.

19 But be not thou farre from mee, O LORD; O my strength, hast thee to helpe me.

20 Deliuer my soule from the sword: my darling from the power of the dogge.

21 Saue me from the lyons mouth: for thou hast heard me from the hornes of the vnicornes.

22 I will declare thy name vnto my brethren: in the midst of the congregation will I praise thee.

23 Yee that feare the LORD, praise him; all yee the seede of Iacob glorifie him, and feare him all yee the seede of Israel.

24 For he hath not despised, nor abhorred the affliction of the afflicted; neither hath he hid his

REVISED (1885)

10 I was cast upon thee from the womb:

Thou art my God from my mother's belly.

11 Be not far from me; for trouble is near;

For there is none to help.

12 Many bulls have compassed me: Strong bulls of Bashan have beset me round.

13 They gape upon me with their mouth,

As a ravening and a roaring lion.

14 I am poured out like water, And all my bones are out of joint: My heart is like wax; It is melted in the midst of my bowels.

15 My strength is dried up like a potsherd; And my tongue cleaveth to my jaws;

And thou hast brought me into the dust of death.

16 For dogs have compassed me: The assembly of evil-doers have inclosed me; They pierced my hands and my feet.

17 I may tell all my bones; They look and stare upon me:

18 They part my garments among them, And upon my vesture do they cast lots.

19 But be not thou far off, O LORD: O thou my succour, haste thee to help me.

20 Deliver my soul from the sword; My darling from the power of the dog.

21 Save me from the lion's mouth; Yea, from the horns of the wild-oxen thou hast answered me.

22 I will declare thy name unto my brethren:

In the midst of the congregation will I praise thee.

23 Yet that fear the LORD, praise him; All ye the seed of Jacob, glorify him;

And stand in awe of him, all ye the seed of Israel.

24 For he hath not despised nor abhorred the affliction of the afflicted;

hath not hyd his face fro me, but whē I called vnto him, he herde me. ² I wil prayse the in the greate congregacion, and perfourme my vowes in the sight off all thē that feare the. ²⁶ The poore shal eate ād be satisfied: they ŷ seke after ŷ LORDE shal prayse him: youre herte shal lyue for euer.

²⁷ All the endes of the worlde shal remembre them selues, & be turned vnto the LORDE: and all the generacions of the Heithen shal worshipe before him. ²⁸ For the kyngdome is the LORDES, and he shal be the gōuernoure of ŷ Heithen. ²⁹ All soch as be fat vpō earth, shal eate also and worshi-pe: ³⁰ All they that lye in the dust, and lyue so hardly, shall fall downe before him. ³¹ The sede shall serue him, and preach of the LORDE for euer. ³² They shal come, & declare his rightuousnes: vnto a people that shal be borne, whō the LORDE hath made.

THE XXII. A psalme of Daud.

The LORDE is my shepherde, I can wante nothinge. ² He fedeth me in a grene pasture, ād ledeth me to a fresh water. ³ He quickeneth my soule, & bringeth me forth in the waye of rightuousnes for his names sake. ⁴ Though I shulde walke now in the valley of the shadowe of death, yet I feare no euell, for thou art with me: thy staffe & thy shepehoke cōforte me.

from him, but whē he called vnto him, he herde him. ²⁵ My prayse is of y^e in the greate cōgregaciō, my vowes will I perfourme in the sight of them y^t feare hym.

²⁶ The poore shall eate, & be satisfied: they y^t seke after the Lord, shall prayse him: your herte shall lyue for euer. ²⁷ All y^e endes of y^e worlde shall remēbre them selues, ād be turned vnto the Lord, & all y^e kynreds of the nacions, shall worshippe before him. ²⁸ For the kyngdom is y^e Lordes, and he is the gōuernoure among y^e people. ²⁹ All soch as be fat vpon earth haue eatē & worshipped. ³⁰ All they y^t go downe into y^e dust, & lyue so hardly, shall knele before hī. ³¹ (My) Sede shall serue him: they shalbe counted vnto y^e Lorde for a generacyon. ³² They shall come and (the heauens) shall declare his ryghteousnes: vnto a people that shall be borne, whom the Lorde hath made.

The . xxiii . Psalme.

DOMINVS REGIT ME.

A psalme of Daud.

The Lorde is my shepherde, therefore cā I lack nothing. ² He shall fede me in a grene pasture, & leade me forth besyde the waters of comforte. ³ He shall conuerte my soule, & bryng me forth in the pathes of ryghteousnes for hys names sake. ⁴ Yee though I walke thorow y^e valley of the shadow of death, I will feare no euell, for thou art w^t me: thy rodde & thy staffe cōforte me.

nether hathe he hid his face from him, but when he called vnto him, he heard.

²⁵ My praise *shalbe* of thee in the great Cōgregation: my vowes wil I performe before them that feare him.

²⁶ The poore shal eat and be satisfied: thei that seke after the Lord, shal praise him: your heart shal liue for euer.

²⁷ All the ends of the worlde shal remembre *them selues*, and turne to the Lord: and all the kinreds of the nations shal worship before thee.

²⁸ For the kingdome *is* the Lords, and he ruleth among the nations.

²⁹ All thei that be fat in the earth, shal eat and worship: all they that go downe into the dust, shal bowe before him, euen he that can not quicken his owne soule.

³⁰ *Their* sede shal serue him: it shalbe cōuted vnto the Lord for a generation.

³¹ Thei shal come, & shal declare his righteousness vnto a people that shal be borne, because he hathe done it.

PSAL. XXIII.

¶ A Psalme of Daud.

¹ The Lord *is* my shepherd, I shal not want.

² He maketh me to rest in grene pasture, & leadeth me by the stil waters.

³ He restoreth my soule, & leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his Names sake.

⁴ Yea, though I shulde walke through the valley of the shadow of death, I wil feare no euil: for thou art with me: thy rod and thy staffe, they comfort me.

he hath not hyd his face from hym,
but he hearde hym when he cryed
vnto hym.

²⁴ My prayse shalbe of thee in
the great congregation: I wyll
perfourme my vowes in the syght
of them that feare hym.

²⁵ The poore shall eate, and be
satisfied: they that seeke after
God shall prayse hym, your heart
shall lyue for euer.

²⁶ All the endes of the worlde
shall remember them selues and
be turned vnto God: and all the
kinredes of the nations shall wor-
shyp before thy face.

²⁷ For the kingdome is Gods:
and he is the gouernour ouer the
nations.

²⁸ All such as be fat vpon the
earth shall eate and worshyp: all
they that go downe [in] to the
dust shall knele before hym, al-
though he preserued not his owne
lyfe.

²⁹ The posteritie shall serue hym:
they shalbe counted vnto the Lorde
for a generation.

³⁰ They wyll come and declare
his righteousnesse vnto a people
that shalbe borne: for he hath
done it.

[PSALM XXIII]

¶ *A psalme of Dauid.*

¹ God is my sheepearde, ther-
fore I can lacke nothyng: he wyll
cause me to repose my selfe in pas-
ture full of grasse, and he wyll
leade me vnto calme waters.

² He wyll conuert my soule: he
wyll bring me foorth into the
pathes of righteousnesse for his
name sake.

³ Yea though I walke through
the valley of the shadowe of death,
I wyll feare no euyl: for thou art
with me, thy rodde and thy staffe
be the thynges that do comfort
me.

face from him, but when he cried
vnto him, he heard.

²⁵ My praise *shalbe* of thee, in
the great congregation: I will pay
my vowes, before them that feare
him.

²⁶ The meeke shall eate and be
satisfied: they shall praise the
LORD that seeke him; your heart
shall liue for euer.

²⁷ All the ends of the world
shall remember, and turne vnto
the LORD: and all the kinreds of
the nations shall worship before
thee.

²⁸ For the kingdome *is* the
LORDS: and he *is* the gouernour
among the nations.

²⁹ All they that be fat vpon
earth shall eate and worship: all
they that goe downe to the dust
shall bow before him, and none
can keepe aliue his owne soule.

³⁰ A seed shall serue him; it
shalbe accounted to the Lord for
a generation.

³¹ They shall come, and shall
declare his righteousnes vnto a
people that shalbe borne, that he
hath done *this*.

PSAL. XXIII.

¶ *A Psalme of Dauid.*

The LORD *is* my shepheard, I
shall not want.

² He maketh me to lie downe in
greene pastures: he leadeth mee
beside the still waters.

³ He restoreth my soule: he lead-
eth me in the pathes of righteous-
nes, for his names sake.

⁴ Yea though I walke through
the valley of the shadowe of death,
I will feare no euill: for thou *art*
with me, thy rod and thy staffe,
they comfort me.

Neither hath he hid his face
from him;

But when he cried unto him, he
heard.

²⁵ Of thee cometh my praise in the
great congregation:

I will pay my vows before them
that fear him.

²⁶ The meek shall eat and be satis-
fied:

They shall praise the LORD that
seek after him:

Let your heart live for ever.

²⁷ All the ends of the earth shall
remember and turn unto the
LORD:

And all the kindreds of the
nations shall worship before
thee.

²⁸ For the kingdom is the LORD's:
And he is the ruler over the
nations.

²⁹ All the fat ones of the earth
shall eat and worship:

All they that go down to the
dust shall bow before him,
Even he that cannot keep his
soul alive.

³⁰ A seed shall serve him;
It shall be told of the Lord unto
the *next* generation.

³¹ They shall come and shall de-
clare his righteousness

Unto a people that shall be born,
that he hath done it.

23

A Psalm of David.

¹ The LORD is my shepherd; I shall
not want.

² He maketh me to lie down in
green pastures:

He leadeth me beside the still
waters.

³ He restoreth my soul:

He guideth me in the paths of
righteousness for his name's
sake.

⁴ Yea, though I walk through
the valley of the shadow of
death,

I will fear no evil; for thou art
with me:

Thy rod and thy staff, they com-
fort me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me agaynst mine enemies: thou anoyntest my heade with oyle, & fyllest my cuppe full. 6 Oh let thy louynge kyndnes & mercy folowe me all the dayes off my life, that I maye dwell in the house off the LORDE for euer.

THE XXIII. A psalme of Dauid.

The earth is the LORDES, & all that therin is: the cōpase of the worlde, ād all ȳ dwell therin. 2 For he hath fōunded it vpō the sees, & buylded it vpon the floudes. 3 Who shal go vp in to the hill off the LORDE? Or, who shal remayne in his holy place? 4 Euē he ȳ hath innocēt hōdes & a clene herte: which lifteth not vp his mynde vnto vanite, & sweareth not to disceauē. 5 He shal receaue the blessinge frō the LORDE, ād mercy frō God his sauoure. 6 This is ȳ generaciō of thē ȳ seke him, of thē ȳ seke thy face, o Iacob. Sela. 7 Open yo^r gates (o ye prīces) let the euerlastinge dores be opened, ȳ ȳ kyng of glory maye come in. 8 Who is this kyng of glory? It is the LORDE strōge and mightie, euen the LORDE mightie in batell. 9 Open yōure gates (o ye prynces) let the euerlastinge dores be opened, ȳ the kyng of glory maye come in. Who is this kyng of glory? 10 It is the LORDE of hoostes, he is the kyng of glory. Sela.

5 Thou shalt prepare a table before me agaynst them y^t trouble me: y^u hast anoynted my head with oyle, & my cuppe shalbe full.

6 But (thy) louynge kyndnes and mercy shall folowe me all the dayes of my lyfe: & I will dwell in the house of the Lord for euer.

The . xxiiii . Psalme.

DOMINI EST TERRA.

A Psalme of Dauid (in the first daye of the Sabath.)

The earth is the Lordes, ād all that therin is: the compase of the world, & they that dwell therin. 2 For he hath founded it vpon the sees, & prepared it vpon the floudes. 3 Who shall ascende into y^e hill of the Lord? Or, who shall ryse vp in his holy place? 4 Euen he that hath cleane handes & a pure hert: & y^t hath not lifte vp his mynde vnto vanyte, ner sworne to disceauē. (hys neyboure) 5 He shall receaue the blessinge frō the Lorde, and righteousnesse from the God of his saluacion. 6 This is the generacion of them that seke him, euen of thē y^t seke thy face, O Iacob. Sela. 7 Lift vp yo^r heades O ye gates, & be ye lift vp, ye euerlastig dores, and the kyng of glory shall come in. 8 Who is this kyng of glory? It is the Lord stronge & myghtie, euen the Lorde mightye in batell. 9 Lift vp yōure heades (O ye gates) and be ye lift vp ye euerlastyng dores, & the kyng of glory shall come in. 10 Who is this kyng of glory? Euen the Lord of Hoostes, he is the kyng of glory. Sela.

5 Thou doest prepare a table before me in the sight of mine aduersaries: thou doest anoint mine head with oyle, and my cup runneth ouer.

6 Douteles kindenes, & mercie shal follow me all the dayes of my life, and I shal remaine a long season in the house of the Lord.

PSAL. XXIIII.

¶ A Psalme of Dauid.

1 The earth *is* the Lords, and all that therein is: the worlde and they that dwel therein.

2 For he hathe founded it vpon the seas: and established it vpon the floods.

3 Who shal ascende into the mountaine of the Lord? and who shal stand in his holie place?

4 *Euen he that hathe* innocēt hāds, & a pure heart: which hathe not lift vp his minde vnto vanitie, nor sworne deceitfully.

5 He shal receiue a blessing frō the Lord, & righteousnes frō the God of his saluaciō.

6 This is the generation of them that seke him, of them that seke thy face, *this is* Iakób. Sélah.

7 Lift vp your heades ye gates, and be ye lift vp ye euerlasting dores, and the King of glorie shal come in.

8 Who is this King of glorie? the Lord, strong and mightie, *eue* the Lord mightie in battell.

9 Lift vp your heades, ye gates, and lift vp *your selues*, ye euerlasting dores, & the King of glorie shal come in.

10 Who is this King of glorie? the Lord of hostes, he is the King of glorie. Sélah.

⁴ Thou wylt prepare a table before me in the presence of myne aduersaries: thou hast annoynted my head with oyle, and my cup shalbe brymme full.

⁵ Truly felicitie and mercie shal folowe me all the dayes of my lyfe: and I wyll dwell in the house of God for a long tyme.

[PSALM XXIII]

¶ *A psalme of David.*

¹ The earth is Gods and all that therin is: the worlde, & they that dwell therein.

² For he hath laide the foundation of it vpon the seas: and he hath set it sure vpon the fluddes.

³ Who shal ascende into the hyll of God? or who shall ryse vp in his holy place?

⁴ [Euen he that hath] cleane handes, and a pure heart: & that hath not taken his soule in vayne, nor sworne disceiptfully.

⁵ He shall receaue a blessing from God: and ryghteousnesse from the Lorde of his saluation.

⁶ This is the generation of them that seke hym: euen of them that seke thy face [in] Iacob. *Selah.*

⁷ Lyft vp your heades O ye gates, and be ye lyft vp ye euerlastyng doores: and the kyng of glorie shall enter in.

⁸ Who is this kyng of glorie? it is God both strong & mightie, it is God mightie in battayle.

⁹ Lyft vp your heades (O ye gates) and be you lyft vp ye euerlastyng doores: and the kyng of glorie shall enter in.

¹⁰ Who is this kyng of glorie? euen the God of hostes, he is the kyng of glorie. *Selah.*

⁵ Thou preparest a table before me, in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oyle, my cuppe runneth ouer.

⁶ Surely goodnes and mercie shall followe me all the daies of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for euer.

PSAL. XXIII.

¶ *A Psalme of Daud.*

The earth *is* the LORDS, and the fulnesse thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

² For he hath founded it vpon the seas, and established it vpon the floods.

³ Who shall ascend into the hill of the LORD? and who shall stand in his holy place?

⁴ He that hath cleane hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lift vp his soule vnto vanitie, nor sworne deceitfully.

⁵ Hee shall receive the blessing from the LORD, and righteousnesse from the God of his saluation.

⁶ This *is* the generation of them that seeke him: that seeke thy face, O Iacob. *Selah.*

⁷ Lift vp your heads, O yee gates, and be ye lift vp ye euerlasting doores; and the King of glory shall come in.

⁸ Who is this king of glory? the LORD strong & mightie, the LORD mighty in battell.

⁹ Lift vp your heads, O ye gates, euen lift *them* vp, ye euerlasting doores; and the king of glory shall come in.

¹⁰ Who is this king of glory? the LORD of hostes, he *is* the king of glory. *Selah.*

⁵ Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

Thou hast anointed my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

⁶ Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:

And I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

24

A Psalm of David.

¹ The earth is the LORD's, and the fulness thereof;

The world, and they that dwell therein.

² For he hath founded it upon the seas,

And established it upon the floods.

³ Who shall ascend into the hill of the LORD?

And who shall stand in his holy place?

⁴ He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart;

Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity,

And hath not sworn deceitfully.

⁵ He shall receive a blessing from the LORD,

And righteousness from the God of his salvation.

⁶ This is the generation of them that seek after him,

That seek thy face, O *God of* Jacob. [*Selah*]

⁷ Lift up your heads, O ye gates; And be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors:

And the King of glory shall come in.

⁸ Who is the King of glory?

The LORD strong and mighty, The LORD mighty in battle.

⁹ Lift up your heads, O ye gates; Yea, lift them up, ye everlasting doors:

And the King of glory shall come in.

¹⁰ Who is this King of glory?

The LORD of hosts, He is the King of glory. [*Selah*]

THE XXIII. A psalme of Dauid.

Vnto the (o LORDE) I lift vp my soule. My God, I trust in y : Oh let me not be confounded, lest myne enemies triūphe ouer me. ² For all they y hope in y shal not be ashamed: but soch as be scornefull despyers w^t out a cause. they shall be put to cōfusiō. ³ Shewe me thy wayes (o LORDE) & teach me thy pathes. ⁴ Lede me in thy trueth and lerne me, for thou art the God off my health, and in the is my hope all the daye longe.

⁵ Call to remembraunce, O LORDE, thy tender mercyes & thy louinge kyndnesses, which haue bene euer of olde. ⁶ Oh remēbre not y synnes & offences of my youth, but acordinge vnto thy mercy thynke vpon me (O LORDE) for thy goodnesse. ⁷ O how frēdly & rightuous is the LORDE, therefore wil he teach synners in the waye. ⁸ He ledeth the symple a right, and soch as be meke thē lerneth he his wayes. ⁹ All the wayes of the LORDE are very mercy & faithfulness, vnto soch as kepe his testament and couenaunt. ¹⁰ For thy names sake, O LORDE, be mercifull vnto my synne, for it is greate. ¹¹ What so euer he be that feareth the LORDE, he shal shewe him the waye that he hath chosen.

¹² His soule shall dwell at ease, and his sede shall possesse the londe. ¹³ The secrete of the LORDE is amonge them that feare him, and he sheweth them his couenaunt.

The . xxv . Psalme.

AD TE DOMINE LEVAVI,

Of Dauid.

Vnto the (O Lord) will I lyft vp my soule. My God, I haue put my trust in the: O lett me not be cōfounded, nether let myne enemyes triumphe ouer me.

² For all they that hope in the, shall not be a shamed: but soch as transgresse without a cause, shall be put to cōfusiō. ³ Shewe me thy wayes, O Lord, ād teach me thy pathes. ⁴ Leade me forth in thy trueth, & lerne me, for thou art the God of my saluacion: in the hath bene my hope all the daye longe.

⁵ Call to remembraunce (O Lord) thy tēder mercyes, and thy louyng kyndnesses, which haue bene euer of olde,

⁶ Oh remembre not y^e synnes & offences of my youth, but accordynge vnto thy mercy thynke vpō me (O Lord) for thy goodnesse.

⁷ Gracious & ryghteous is the Lorde, therefore will he teach synners in the waye.

⁸ Thē y^t be meke, shall he gyde in iudgemēt: and soch as be gentle, them shall he lerne his waye.

⁹ All the pathes of y^e Lorde are mercy & truthe, vnto soch as kepe his couenaūt & his testimones.

¹⁰ For thy names sake, O Lord, be mercifull vnto my synne, for it is greate. ¹¹ What mā is he that feareth the Lorde? him shall he teach in the waye that he shall chose.

¹² His soule shall dwell at ease, and his sede shall inheret the land. ¹³ The secrete of the Lorde is amonge them that feare him ād he will shewe them is couenaunt.

¹³ The secrete of the Lorde is amonge them that feare him, and he sheweth them his couenaunt.

PSAL. XXV.

¶ A Psalme of Dauid.

¹ Vnto thee, o Lord, lift I vp my soule.

² My God, I trust in thee: let me not be confounded: let not mine enemies reioyce ouer me.

³ So all that hope in thee, shal not be ashamed: *but* let them be confounded, that trāsgresse without cause.

⁴ Shew me thy waies, o Lord, & teache me thy pathes.

⁵ Lead me forth in thy trueth, and teache me: for thou art the God of my saluacion: in thee do I trust all the daie.

⁶ Remember, o Lord, thy tendre mercies, and thy louing kindenes: for thei haue bene for euer.

⁷ Remember not the synnes of my youth, nor my rebellions, *but* according to thy kindenes remember thou me, *even* for thy goodnes sake, o Lord.

⁸ Gracious and righteous *is* the Lord: therefore wil he *teache* sinners in the waie.

⁹ Them that be meke, wil he guide in iudgement, and teache the humble his waie.

¹⁰ All the paths of the Lord *are* mercie & trueth vnto such as kepe his couenant and his testimonies.

¹¹ For thy Names sake, o Lord, be mercifull vnto mine iniquitie, for it is great.

¹² What man is he that feareth the Lord? him wil he *teache* the waie *that* he shal chuse.

¹³ His soule shal dwel at ease, and his sede shal inherite the land.

¹⁴ The secret of the Lord *is re-ueiled* to them, that feare him: and his couenant to giue them vnderstanding.

[PSALM XXV]

¹ I lyft vp my soule vnto thee
O God, I put my trust in thee my
Lorde: let me not be confounded,
neither let myne enemies triumph
ouer me.

² Yea, let not all them that hope
in thee be put to shame: let them
be put to shame who without a
cause do trayterously transgresse.

³ Make me to knowe thy wayes
O God, and teache me thy pathes:
leade me foorth in thy trueth and
teache me, for thou art the Lorde
of my saluation, I haue wayted for
thee al the day long.

⁴ Call to remembraunce O God
thy tender mercies & thy louyng
kindnesse: for they haue ben for
euer.

⁵ Oh remember not thou the
sinnes and offences of my youth:
but accordyng to thy mercie euen
of thy goodnesse O God remember
me.

⁶ Gracious and ryghteous is God:
therefore he wyll teache sinners in
the way.

⁷ He wyll guide the meke in
iudgement: and teache the humble
his way.

⁸ All the pathes of God are
mercie and trueth: vnto such as
kepe his couenaunt and his testi-
monies.

⁹ Pardon thou therefore for thy
name sake O God my wickednesse:
for it is very great.

¹⁰ What man is he that feareth
God? [God] wyll teache hym in
the way that he shall choose.

¹¹ His soule shall rest all nyght
at ease: and his seede shall in-
herite the lande.

¹² The secrete of God is among
them that feare hym: and he
wyll make knowen vnto them his
couenaunt.

PSAL. XXV.

¶ A *Psalm* of Dauid.

Vnto thee, O LORD, doe I lift
vp my soule.

² O my God, I trust in thee, let
me not be ashamed: let not mine
enemies triumph ouer me.

³ Yea let none that waite on
thee, be ashamed: let them bee
ashamed which transgresse without
cause.

⁴ Shewe mee thy wayes, O LORD:
teach me thy pathes.

⁵ Lead me in thy trueth, and
teach me: for thou *art* the God of
my saluation, on thee doe I waite
all the day.

⁶ Remember, O LORD, thy tender
mercies, and thy louing kindnesses:
for they *haue bene* euer of old.

⁷ Remember not the sinnes of
my youth, nor my transgressions:
according to thy mercie remember
thou me, for thy goodnesse sake,
O LORD.

⁸ Good and vpright *is* the LORD:
therefore will hee teach sinners in
the way.

⁹ The meeke will he guide in
iudgement: and the meeke will
he teach his way.

¹⁰ All the pathes of the LORD
are mercy and truth: vnto such
as keepe his couenant, and his
testimonies.

¹¹ For thy names sake, O LORD,
pardon mine iniquitie: for it *is*
great.

¹² What man is he that feareth
the LORD? him shall he teach in
the way that he shall chuse.

¹³ His soule shall dwell at ease:
and his seede shall inherite the
earth.

¹⁴ The secret of the LORD *is*
with them that feare him: and he
will shew them his couenant.

25

A *Psalm* of David.

¹ Unto thee, O LORD, do I lift up
my soul.

² O my God, in thee have I
trusted,
Let me not be ashamed;
Let not mine enemies triumph
over me.

³ Yea, none that wait on thee
shall be ashamed:
They shall be ashamed that deal
treacherously without cause.

⁴ Shew me thy ways, O LORD;
Teach me thy paths.

⁵ Guide me in thy truth, and
teach me;
For thou art the God of my
salvation;
On thee do I wait all the
day.

⁶ Remember, O LORD, thy tender
mercies and thy lovingkind-
nesses;
For they have been ever of
old.

⁷ Remember not the sins of my
youth, nor my transgressions:
According to thy lovingkindness
remember thou me,
For thy goodness' sake, O LORD.

⁸ Good and upright is the LORD:
Therefore will he instruct sinners
in the way.

⁹ The meek will he guide in judge-
ment:
And the meek will he teach his
way.

¹⁰ All the paths of the LORD are
lovingkindness and truth
Unto such as keep his covenant
and his testimonies.

¹¹ For thy name's sake, O LORD,
Pardon mine iniquity, for it *is*
great.

¹² What man is he that feareth
the LORD?
Him shall he instruct in the
way that he shall choose.

¹³ His soul shall dwell at ease;
And his seed shall inherit the
land.

¹⁴ The secret of the LORD *is* with
them that fear him;
And he will shew them his
covenant.

¹⁴ Myne eyes are euer lokynge vnto the LORDE, for he shal plucke my fete out of ȝ nett. ¹⁵ Turne the vnto me and haue mercy vpon me, for I am desolate and in misery. ¹⁶ The sorowes of my herte are greate, O bryng me out of my troubles.

¹⁷ Loke vpon my aduersite and misery, and forgeue me all my synnes. ¹⁸ Considre how myne enemies are many, and beare a malicious hate agaynst me. ¹⁹ O kepe my soule, and delyuer me: let me not be confounded, for I haue put my trust in the. ²⁰ Let innocency and rightuous dealinge wayte vpon me, for my hope is in the. ²¹ Delyuer Israel (O God) out of all his trouble.

THE XXV. A psalme of Daud.

Be thou my iudge (O LORDE) for I walke innocently: my trust is in the LORDE, therefore shall I not fall.

² Examen me O LORDE, and proue me: trie out my reynes and my hert. ³ For thy louynge kyndnesse is before myne eyes, and I walke in thy trueth. ⁴ I syt not amōge vayne persones, and haue no fellowshipe with the disceatfull. ⁵ I hate the congregacion of the wicked, and I will not syt amonge the vngodly.

⁶ I waszshe my hondes with innocency O LORDE, and so go I to thine aluter. ⁷ That I maye shewe the voyce of thy prayse, and tell of all thy wonderous workes. ⁸ LORDE, I loue the habitacion of thy house, and ȝ place where thy honoure dwelleth. ⁹ O destroye

¹⁴ Myne eyes are euer lokynge vnto y^e Lorde, for he shall plucke my fete out of the net.

¹⁵ Turne the vnto me, and haue mercy vpō me: for I am desolate, and in misery. ¹⁶ The sorowes of my herte are enlarged: O bryng thou me out of my troubles. ¹⁷ Loke vpon myne aduersyte and misery, and forgeue me all my synne. ¹⁸ Consydre myne enemyes how many they are, and beare a malicious hate agaynst me. ¹⁹ O kepe my soule, and delyuer me: let me not be confounded, for I haue put my trust in the. ²⁰ Let perfectnesse and ryghtuous dealynge wayte vpon me, for my hope hath bene in the. ²¹ Delyuer Israel, O God, out of all his troubles.

The . xxvi . Psalme.

IVDICA ME DOMINE.

(A Psalme) Of Daud, (Afore he was enbalmed.)

Be thou my iudge, O Lorde, for I haue walked inocētly: my trust hath bene also in the Lorde, therefore shall I not fall. ² Examē me, O Lord, & proue me: trie out my reynes ad my hert.

³ For thy louyng kindnesse is before myne eyes, & I will walke in thy trueth. ⁴ I haue not dwelt w^t vayne persones, nether wyll I haue fellowshipe wyth the disceatfull. ⁵ I haue hated the congregacion of the wicked, and will not syt amonge y^e vngodly. ⁶ I will washe my hādes in innocēcy, O Lord, and so will I go to thyne aluter. ⁷ That I may shewe the voyce of thankes geuyng, and tell of all thy wonderous workes.

⁸ Lord, I haue loued the habitacion of thy house, & the place where thy honoure dwelleth. ⁹ O

¹⁵ Mine eies *are* euer toward the Lord: for he wil bring my fete out of the net.

¹⁶ Turne thy face vnto me, and haue mercie vpon me: for I am desolate and poore.

¹⁷ The sorowes of mine heart are enlarged: drawe me out of my troubles.

¹⁸ Loke vpon mine affliction & my trauel, and forgiue all my sinnes.

¹⁹ Beholde mine enemies, for thei are many, and they hate me with cruel hatred.

²⁰ Kepe my soule, & deliuer me: let me not be confounded, for I trust in thee.

²¹ Let *mine* vprightenes and equitie preserue me: for mine hope is in thee.

²² Deliuer Israël, ô God, out of all his troubles.

PSAL. XXVI.

¶ A Psalme of Daud.

¹ Ivdge me, ô Lord, for I haue walked in mine innocencie: my trust hathe bene also in the Lord: *therefore* shal I not slide.

² Proue me, ô Lord, and trye me: examine my reines, and mine heart.

³ For thy louing kindenes *is* before mine eyes: therefore haue I walked in thy trueth.

⁴ I haue not hanted with vaine persones, nether kept cōpanie with the dissemblers.

⁵ I haue hated the assemblie of the euil, & haue not companied with the wicked.

⁶ I wil wash mine hands in innocencie, ô Lord, and compasse thine altar,

⁷ That I maie declare with the voice of thankesgiuing, and set forth the all thy wonderous workes.

⁸ O Lord, I haue loued the habitacion of thine house, and the place where thine honour dwelleth.

13 Myne eyes be alwayes [turned] vnto God: for he wyll take my feete out of the net.

14 Turne thy face vnto me, and haue mercie vpon me: for I am desolate and in miserie.

15 The sorowes of myne heart are encreased: O bryng thou me out of my distresse.

16 Loke thou vpon myne aduersitie and vpon my labour: and forgeue me all my sinne.

17 Consider myne enemies, for they do multiplie: and they beare a tyrannous hate against me.

18 O kepe my soule and deliuer me, lest I shalbe confounded: for I haue put my trust in thee.

19 Let integritie and vprighteous dealing kepe me safe: for I haue wayted after thee.

20 O God redeeme Israel: out of all his aduersities.

[PSALM XXVI]

¶ *Of David.*

1 Iudge thou me O God, for I haue walked in my perfection: my trust also hath ben in God [therefore] I shall not fall.

2 Examine me O God and proue me: trye out my reynes and my heart.

3 For thy louing kindnes is before mine eyes: and I wyll walke in thy trueth.

4 I haue not sit [in company] with vayne persons: neither haue I entred [once acquaintance] with dissemblers.

5 I haue hated the congregation of the malicious: and I wyll not sit amongst the vngodly.

6 I haue washed my handes in innocencie: and [so] I haue gone about thine autler O God.

7 That in a publike confession I myght heare: and set foorth all thy wonderous workes.

8 O God, I haue loued the habitation of thine house: and the place where thine honour dwelleth.

15 Mine eyes *are* euer towards the LORD: for hee shall plucke my feete out of the net.

16 Turne thee vnto me, and haue mercy vpon me: for I *am* desolate and afflicted.

17 The troubles of my heart are enlarged: O bring thou me out of my distresses.

18 Looke vpon mine affliction, and my paine, and forgiue all my sinnes.

19 Consider mine enemies: for they are many, and they hate me with cruell hatred.

20 O keepe my soule and deliuer me: let me not bee ashamed, for I put my trust in thee.

21 Let integritie and vprightnesse preserue me: for I wait on thee.

22 Redeeme Israel, O God, out of all his troubles.

PSAL. XXVI.

¶ *A Psalm of David.*

Ivdge me, O LORD, for I haue walked in mine integritie: I haue trusted also in the LORD: *therefore* I shall not slide.

2 Examine me, O LORD, and proue me; try my reines and my heart.

3 For thy louing kindnesse *is* before mine eyes: and I haue walked in thy trueth.

4 I haue not sate with vaine persons, neither will I goe in with dissemblers.

5 I haue hated the congregation of euill doers: and will not sit with the wicked.

6 I will wash mine hands in innocencie: so will I compass thine Altar, O LORD:

7 That I may publish with the voyce of thanksgiuing, and tell of all thy wonderous workes.

8 LORD, I haue loued the habitation of thy house, and the place where thine honour dwelleth.

15 Mine eyes are ever toward the LORD;

For he shall pluck my feet out of the net.

16 Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me;

For I am desolate and afflicted.

17 The troubles of my heart are enlarged:

O bring thou me out of my distresses.

18 Consider mine affliction and my travail;

And forgive all my sins.

19 Consider mine enemies, for they are many;

And they hate me with cruel hatred.

20 O keep my soul, and deliver me: Let me not be ashamed, for I put my trust in thee.

21 Let integrity and uprightness preserve me,

For I wait on thee.

22 Redeem Israel, O God, Out of all his troubles.

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A Psalm of David.

1 Judge me, O LORD, for I have walked in mine integrity: I have trusted also in the LORD without wavering.

2 Examine me, O LORD, and prove me;

Try my reins and my heart.

3 For thy lovingkindness is before mine eyes;

And I have walked in thy truth.

4 I have not sat with vain persons; Neither will I go in with dissemblers.

5 I hate the congregation of evil-doers,

And will not sit with the wicked.

6 I will wash mine hands in innocency;

So will I compass thine altar, O LORD:

7 That I may make the voice of thanksgiving to be heard, And tell of all thy wondrous works.

8 LORD, I love the habitation of thy house,

And the place where thy glory dwelleth.

not my soule with the synners, ner my life with the bloudthurstie.
¹⁰ In whose hondes is wickednesse, and their right honde is full of giftes. ¹¹ But as for me I will walke innocently: O delyuer me, and be mercifull vnto me. ¹² My fote stondeth right: I wil prayse the (O LORDE) in the congregacions.

THE XXVI. A psalme of Daud.

The LORDE is my light and my health: whom then shulde I feare? the LORDE is the strength of my life, for whom thē shulde I be afrayed? ² Therefore when the wicked (euen myne enemies & my foes) came vpon me, to eate vp my flesh, they stombled and fell. ³ Though an hoost of men were layed agaynst me, yet shal not my hert be afrayed: and though there rose vp warre against me, yet wil I put my trust in him. ⁴ One thinge haue I desyred of the LORDE, which I wil requyre: namely, that I maye dwell in the house of the LORDE all the dayes of my life, to beholde the fayre beutie of the LORDE, and to vyset his temple.

⁵ For in the tyme of trouble he hath hyd me in his tabernacle, yee in the secrete place of his dwellinge hath he kepte and set me vp vpon a rocke of stone. ⁶ And now hath he lift vp my heade aboue myne enemies, that cōpassed me rounde aboute. ⁷ Therefore wil I offre in his dwellinge, the oblation of thākesgeuyng: I wil both synge & speake prayses vnto the LORDE. ⁸ Herkē vnto my voyce (O LORDE) when I crie vnto the: haue mercy vpon me & heare me. ⁹ My hert speaketh vnto the, my face seketh thee, yee LORDE, thy face wil I seke.

shutt not vp my soule w^t the synners, ner my lyfe with the bloudthurstye.

¹⁰ In whose handes is wyckednesse, & their ryght hande is full of gyftes. ¹¹ But as for me I wyll walcke innocently: O delyuer me, and be mercifull vnto me. ¹² My fote standeth right: I wyll prayse the Lorde in the congregacions.

The . xxvii . Psalme.

DOMINVS ILLUMINATIO.

Of Daud.

The Lorde is my lyght and my saluacion: whom then shall I feare? the Lorde is the strength of my lyfe: for of whō then shall I be afrayed? ² When the wycked (euen myne enemyes and my foes) came vpon me, to eate vp my flesh, they stōbled & fell. ³ Though an hoost of mē were layed agaynst me, yet shall not my hert be afrayed: and though there rose vp warre agaynst me, yet wyll I put my trust in hym.

⁴ One thyng haue I desired of y^e Lord, which I wyll requyre: euen y^t I may dwell in the house of y^e Lorde all the dayes of my lyfe, to beholde the fayre beutie of the Lord, and to vyset his temple. ⁵ For in the tyme of trouble he shall hyde me in his tabernacle, yee in the secrete place of his dwellyng shall he kepe me, & set me vp vpon a rocke of stone. ⁶ And now shall he lyft vp my head aboue myne enemyes rounde aboute me. ⁷ Therefore wyll I offre in hys dwellynge, the oblation of thākesgeuyng: I wil synge and speake prayses vnto the Lorde.

⁸ Herken vnto my voyce, O Lorde, when I crie vnto the: haue mercye vpon me, and heare me. ⁹ My hert hath talked of y^e: Seke ye my face: thy face Lorde wyll I seke.

⁹ Gather not my soule with the sinners, nor my life with the bloodie men:

¹⁰ In whose hands *is* wickednes, and their right hand is ful of bribes.

¹¹ But I wil walke in mine innocēcie: redeme me *therefore*, and be merciful vnto me.

¹² My fote standeth in vprightnes: I wil praise thee, ô Lord, in the Congregacions.

PSAL. XXVII.

¶ A Psalme of *Dauid*.

¹ The Lord *is* my light and my saluation, whome shal I feare? the Lord *is* the strength of my life, of whome shal I be afraid?

² When the wicked, *euen* mine enemies and my foes came vpon me to eat vp my flesh they stumbled and fel.

³ Thogh an hoste pitched against me, mine heart shulde not be afraid: thogh warre be raised against me, I wil trust in this.

⁴ One thing haue I desired of the Lord, that I wil require, *euen* that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the dayes of my life, to beholde the beautie of the Lord, & to visite his Temple.

⁵ For in the time of trouble he shal hide me in his Tabernacle: in the secret *place* of his paulion shal he hide me, & set me vp vpon a rocke.

⁶ And now shal he lift vp mine head aboue mine enemies rōud about me: therefore wil I offer in his Tabernacle sacrifices of ioye: I wil sing and praise the Lord.

⁷ Hearken vnto my voice, ô Lord, *when* I crie: haue mercie also vpon me and heare me.

⁸ *When thou saidest*, Seke ye my face, mine heart answered vnto thee, O Lord, I wil seke thy face.

⁹ O gather not my soule with sinners: nor my life with bloodie men.

¹⁰ In whose handes is wickednes: and their right hande is full of gyftes.

¹¹ But as for me I wyll walke in my perfection: O redeeme me, and be mercyfull vnto me.

¹² My foote standeth vpon a playne [grounde: therefore] I wyll blesse God in the congregations.

[PSALM XXVII]

¹ God is my lyght and saluation, whom then shall I feare? God is the strength of my life, of whom then shall I be afraide?

² When the malicious approached neare vnto me for to eate vp my fleshe: mine enemies and foes stumbled and fell.

³ Though an hoast of men were layde in campe against me, yet shall not mine heart be afraide: and though there rose vp warre against me, [yet] I wyll put my trust in this.

⁴ I haue desired one thyng of God, whiche once agayne I wyll earnestly require: euen that I may dwell in the house of God all the dayes of my life, to beholde the beautifulnes of God, and to seeke [it] in his temple.

⁵ For in the time of aduersitie he shall hide me in his tabernacle: yea in the secrete [place] of his paulion he shall hide me, and set me vp vpon a rocke of stone.

⁶ And now he shall lift vp my head aboue mine enemies rounde about me: therefore I wyll offer in his tabernacle a sacrifice of great ioy, I wyll sing and prayse God with psalmes.

⁷ Harken vnto my voyce O god, [when] I crye [vnto thee]: haue mercy vpon me and heare me.

⁸ My heart hath sayde vnto thee [accorcing to this thy commaundement] seeke ye my face: thy face O God wyll I seeke.

⁹ Gather not my soule with sinners, nor my life with bloody men.

¹⁰ In whose hands is mischief: and their right hand is full of bribes.

¹¹ But as for mee, I will walke in mine integritie: redeeme me, and bee mercifull vnto me.

¹² My foot standeth in an euen place: in the congregations will I blesse the LORD.

PSAL. XXVII.

¶ A Psalm of Dauid.

The LORD is my light, and my saluation, whome shal I feare? the LORD is the strength of my life, of who shall I be afraid?

² When the wicked, *euen* mine enemies and my foes came vpon me to eat vp my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

³ Though an host should encampe against me, my heart shall not feare: though warre should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

⁴ One thing haue I desired of the LORD, that will I seeke after: that I may dwel in the house of the LORD, all the dayes of my life, to behold the beautie of the LORD, and to inquire in his temple.

⁵ For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his paulion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me, hee shall set me vp vpon a rocke.

⁶ And now shall mine head be lifted vp aboue mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of ioy, I will sing, yea, I will sing praises vnto the LORD.

⁷ Heare, O LORD, *when* I crie with my voice: haue mercie also vpon mee, and answer me.

⁸ *When thou saidst*, Seeke ye my face, my heart said vnto thee, Thy face, LORD, will I seeke.

⁹ Gather not my soul with sinners, Nor my life with men of blood:

¹⁰ In whose hands is mischief, And their right hand is full of bribes.

¹¹ But as for me, I will walk in mine integrity: Redeem me, and be merciful unto me.

¹² My foot standeth in an even place: In the congregations will I bless the LORD.

27

A Psalm of David.

¹ The LORD is my light and my saluation; whom shall I fear? The LORD is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

² When evil-doers came upon me to eat up my flesh, *Even* mine adversaries and my foes, they stumbled and fell.

³ Though an host should encamp against me, My heart shall not fear: Though war should rise against me, Even then will I be confident.

⁴ One thing have I asked of the LORD, that will I seek after; That I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life, To behold the beauty of the LORD, and to inquire in his temple.

⁵ For in the day of trouble he shall keep me secretly in his pavilion:

In the covert of his tabernacle shall he hide me;

He shall lift me up upon a rock.

⁶ And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me;

And I will offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy;

I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the LORD.

⁷ Hear, O LORD, when I cry with my voice:

Have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

⁸ *When thou saidst*, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, LORD, will I seek.

¹⁰ O hyde not thou thy face fro me, cast not thy seruau^t of in displeasure. Thou art my succoure, leaue me not, nether forsake me, O God my Sauoure. ¹¹ For my father and my mother haue forsaken me, but the LORDE hath taken me vp. ¹² Shewe me thy waye O LORDE, and lede me in the right path, because of myne enemies. ¹³ Delyuer me not in to the wylls of myne aduersaries, for there are false wytnesses rysen vp against me, and they ymagyn myschefe. ¹⁴ Neuerthelesse, I beleue verely to se the goodnesse of the LORDE in the londe of the lyuynge. ¹⁵ O tary thou *ȝ* LORDES leysure, be stronge, let thine hert be of good comforte, and wayte thou still for the LORDE.

THE XXVII. A psalme of Daud.

Vnto the wil I crie, o my stronge defence: thinke no scorne of me, lest (yf thou make the as though thou herdest not) I become like them, that go downe in to *ȝ* pytte. ² Heare the voyce of my humble petition, when I crie vnto the, and holde vp my hondes towarde thy holy temple.

³ O plucke me not awaye amonge the vngodly and wicked doers, which speake frendly to their neyghoure, but ymagin myschefe in their hertes. ⁴ Rewarde them accordinge to their dedes and wickednesse of their owne inuencions. Recompense them after *ȝ* workes of their hōdes, paye them that they haue deserued. ⁵ For they regarde not the workes of the LORDE, ner the operacion of his hādes: therefore shal he breake them downe, and not buylde them vp. ⁶ Praysed be *ȝ* LORDE, for he

¹⁰ O hyde not yⁿ thy face fro me, ner cast thy seruau^t awaye in displeasure. Thou hast bene my succoure, leaue me not, nether forsake me, O God of my saluacyon. ¹¹ Whan my father and my mother forsake me, the Lord taketh me vp. ¹² Teach me thy waye O lord, & leade me the ryght waye, because of myne enemyes. ¹³ Delyuer me not ouer into the will of myne aduersaryes, for there are false wytnesses rysen vp agaynst me, ād soch as speake wronge. ¹⁴ I beleue verely to se the goodnesse of the Lorde in the lande of the lyuing. ¹⁵ O tary thou y^e Lorde leysure be stronge, and he shall cōforte thyne hert, and put thou thy trust in the Lorde.

The . xxviii . Psalme.

AD TE DOMINE CLAMABO.

A Psalme of Daud.

Vnto the wyll I crye, O Lorde my strēth: thyncke no scorne of me, lest, yf thou make the as though thou herdest not, I become lyke thē, that go downe into the pytte. ² Heare the voyce of my hūble petitions, when I crye vnto the, whā I holde vp my hādes towarde the mercy seate of thy holy tēple. ³ O plucke me not awaye (neither destroye me) with the vngodly & wicked doers whych speake frendly to theyr neyghours, but ymagyn myschefe in their hertes. ⁴ Rewarde them accordynge to their dedes, and accordynge to the wyckednesse of their awne inuencions. Recompense them after the worcke of their hādes: paye them that they haue deserued. ⁵ For they regarde not the workes of the Lorde, ner the operaciō of his handes: therefore shall he breake thē downe, & not buylde them vp. ⁶ Praysed be the Lorde, for he

⁹ Hide not *therefore* thy face from me, nor cast thy seruant awaie in displeasure: thou hast bene my succour: leaue me not; nether forsake me, ô God of my saluation.

¹⁰ Thogh my father and my mother shulde forsake me, yet the Lord wil gather me vp.

¹¹ Teache me thy waie, ô Lord, and leade me in a right path, because of mine enemies.

¹² Giue me not vnto the lust of mine aduersaries: for there are false witnesses risē vp against me, & suche as speake cruelly.

¹³ *I shulde haue fainted*, except I had beleued to see the goodnes of the Lord in the land of the liuing.

¹⁴ Hope in the Lord: be strong, & he shal comfort thine heart, & trust in the Lord.

PSAL. XXVIII.

¶ A Psalme of Daud.

¹ Vnto thee, ô Lord, do I crye: ô my strength, be not deafe toward me, lest, if thou answer me not, I be like them that go downe into the pit.

² Heare the voice of my petitions, when I crye vnto thee, when I holde vp mine hāds toward thine holy Oracle.

³ Drawe me not awaie with the wicked, and with the workers of iniquitie: which speake friendly to their neyghours, when malice *is* in their hearts.

⁴ Reward them according to their dedes, and according to the wickednes of their inuencions: recompense them after the worke of their hands: reder them their rewarde.

⁵ For thei regard not the workes of *ȝ* Lord, nor the operation of his hands: *therefore* breake them downe, & buylde thē not vp.

⁶ Praised *be* the Lord, for he

⁹ O hide not thou thy face from me, nor cast thy seruau^t away in a displeasure: thou hast ben my succour, leaue me not, neither forsake me O Lorde of my saluation.

¹⁰ For my father and mother forsoke me: and God did take me vp.

¹¹ Teache me thy way O God: and leade me in a right path, because of mine enemies.

¹² Deliuer me not into mine aduersaries handes: for there are false witnesses rysen vp against me, and such as speake wrong.

¹³ If I had not beleued [veryly] to see the goodnes of God in the lande of the liuing: [their spite had kylled me.]

¹⁴ Attende thou [therfore] vpon God, be of a good courage, and he will comfort thine heart: [I say] attende thou vpon God.

[PSALM XXVIII]

¹ Vnto thee I crye O God my strength, make not as though thou were deafe at me: lest if thou holdest thy peace, I become like them that go downe into the graue.

² Heare the voyce of my humble petitions when I crye vnto thee: when I holde vp my handes toward thy holy place where thy arke is.

³ Take me not away with the vngodlye, and with the workers of iniquitie: whiche speake of peace to their neighbours, but mischief is in their heartes.

⁴ Rewarde them accordyng to their deedes: and according to the wickednes of their owne inuentions.

⁵ Recompence them after the worke of their handes: pay them home that they haue deserued.

⁶ For they geue not their minde to vnderstande the doynge of God and the worke of his handes: [therefore] he wyll breake them downe, and not buylde them vp.

⁷ Blessed be God: for he hath

⁹ Hide not thy face farre frō me, put not thy seruau^t away in anger: thou hast bin my helpe, leaue me not, neither forsake me, O God of my saluation.

¹⁰ When my father and my mother forsake me, then the LORD will take me vp.

¹¹ Teach me thy way, O LORD, and leade me in a plaine path, because of mine enemies.

¹² Deliuer me not ouer vnto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen vp against me, and such as breath out crueltie.

¹³ *I had fainted*, vnlesse I had beleued to see the goodnesse of the LORD in the land of the liuing.

¹⁴ Wait on the LORD: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the LORD.

PSAL. XXVIII.

¶ A Psalm of Dauid.

Vnto thee will I cry, O LORD, my rocke, be not silent to mee: lest if thou be silent to me, I become like them that goe downe into the pit.

² Heare the voyce of my supplications, when I cry vnto thee: when I lift vp my handes toward thy holy Oracle.

³ Draw me not away with the wicked, and with the workers of iniquitie: which speake peace to their neighbors, but mischief is in their hearts.

⁴ Giue them according to their deedes, and according to the wickednes of their endeouours: giue them after the worke of their handes, render to them their desert.

⁵ Because they regard not the workes of the LORD, nor the operation of his hands, he shal destroy them, and not build them vp.

⁶ Blessed be the LORD, because

⁹ Hide not thy face from me; Put not thy servant away in anger:

Thou hast been my help;
Cast me not off, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

¹⁰ For my father and my mother have forsaken me,
But the LORD will take me up.

¹¹ Teach me thy way, O LORD;
And lead me in a plain path,
Because of mine enemies.

¹² Deliver me not over unto the will of mine adversaries:
For false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

¹³ *I had fainted*, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the LORD

In the land of the living.

¹⁴ Wait on the LORD:
Be strong, and let thine heart take courage;
Yea, wait thou on the LORD.

28

A Psalm of David.

¹ Unto thee, O LORD, will I call;
My rock, be not thou deaf unto me:

Lest, if thou be silent unto me,
I become like them that go down into the pit.

² Hear the voice of my supplications, when I cry unto thee,
When I lift up my hands toward thy holy oracle.

³ Draw me not away with the wicked,

And with the workers of iniquity;
Which speak peace with their neighbours,
But mischief is in their hearts.

⁴ Give them according to their work, and according to the wickedness of their doings:
Give them after the operation of their hands;

Render to them their desert.

⁵ Because they regard not the works of the LORD,
Nor the operation of his hands,
He shall break them down and not build them up.

⁶ Blessed be the LORD,

hath herde the voyce of my humble peticiō. ⁷ The LORDE is my strēgth and my shyld: my herte hoped in him, & I am helped: therfore my hert daūseth for ioye, and I will synge prayses vnto him. ⁸ The LORDE is the strength of his people, he is the defender and Sauoure of his anoynted.

⁹ O helpe thy people, geue thy blessynge vnto thy enheritaunce: fede them, and set them vp for euer.

THE XXVIII. A psalme of Dauid.

Ascrybe vnto the LORDE (o ye mightie) ascribe vnto the LORDE worshipec and strength. ² Geue the LORDE the honoure of his name, bowe youre selues to the holy magesty of the LORDE. ³ It is the LORDE that commaundeth the waters: It is the glorious God that maketh y^e thonder: it is the LORDE y^e ruleth the see. ⁴ The voyce of the LORDE is mightie in operacion, the voyce of the LORDE is a glorious voyce. ⁵ The voyce of the LORDE breaketh the Cedre trees: yee the LORDE breaketh the Ceders of Libanus. ⁶ He maketh them to skippe like a calfe: Libanus and Sirion like a yonge vnycorne. ⁷ The voyce of the LORDE deuideth the flames of fyre: ⁸ the voyce of the LORDE shaketh the wilderness, yee the LORDE shaketh the wilderness of Cades.

⁹ The voyce of the LORDE moueth y^e hyndes & discovereth the thicke busshes: in his temple shal euery

hath herde the voyce of myne humble peticyons.

⁷ The Lorde is my strength, & my shyld: my hert hath trusted in him, & I am helped: therfore my herte daunseth for ioye, and in my songe wyll I prayse hym. ⁸ The Lorde is their strength and he is the wholsome defēce of his anoynted. ⁹ O Saue thy people, & geue thy blessing vnto thyne enheritaunce: fede them, & sett them vp for euer.

The . xxix . Psalme.

AFFERTE DOMINO.

A Psalme of Dauid. (at the perfourmyng of the Tabernacle.

Bring vnto the Lorde (O ye mightie) (bring yong rammes vnto the Lorde.) ascribe vnto the Lorde worshipec & strength.

² Geue the Lord the honoure due vnto his name: worshipec the Lord with holy worshipec. ³ It is the Lorde that commaundeth y^e waters: It is the glorious God that maketh the thonder: it is the Lord that ruleth the see. ⁴ The voyce of the Lorde is mightye in operacion, the voyce of the Lorde is a gloryous voyce. ⁵ The voyce of the Lorde breaketh the Cedre trees: yee the Lorde breaketh the Ceders of Libanus. ⁶ He made them also to skippe lyke a Calfe: Libanus also, and Syrion lyke a yonge vnycorne. ⁷ The voyce of the Lorde deuydeth the flames of fyre: ⁸ the voyce of the Lorde, shaketh the wilderness, yee the Lord shaketh the wilderness of Cades.

⁹ The voyce of the Lord maketh the hyndes to brig forth yōg & discovereth y^e thicke bushes: in

hathe heard the voice of my petitions.

⁷ The Lord *is* my strength and my shield: mine heart trusted in him, and I was helped: therefore mine heart shal reioyce, & with my song wil I praise him.

⁸ The Lord *is* their strength, and he is the strength of the deliuerances of his anointed.

⁹ Saue thy people, and blesse thine inheritāce: fede them also, & exalt thē for euer.

PSAL. XXIX.

¶ A *Psalme of Dauid.*

¹ Giue vnto the Lord, ye sonnes of the mightie: giue vnto the Lord glorie and strength.

² Giue vnto the Lord glorie *due* vnto his Name: worship the Lord in the glorious Sanctuarie.

³ The voice of the Lord *is* vpon the waters: the God of glorie maketh it to thūder: the Lord *is* vpon the great waters.

⁴ The voice of the Lord *is* mightie: the voice of the Lord *is* glorious.

⁵ The voice of the Lord breaketh the cedres: yea, the Lord breaketh the cedres of Lebanón.

⁶ He maketh thē also to leape like a calfe: Lebanón *also* and Shiriōn like a yong vnicorne.

⁷ The voice of the Lord deuideth the flames of fyre.

⁸ The voice of the Lord maketh the wildernes to tremble: the Lord maketh the wildernes of Kadésh to tremble.

⁹ The voice of the Lord maketh the hinds to calue, & discovereth the forests: *therefore* in his Temple

hearde the voyce of mine humble petitions.

⁸ God is my strength and my shielde, my heart hath trusted in him, and I am helped : therefore my heart skippeth for ioy, and in my song I wyll prayse hym.

⁹ God is their strength : and the strength thatsaueth hisannoyned.

¹⁰ O saue thy people, and geue thy blessing vnto thine inheritance : feede them and exalt them for euermore.

[PSALM XXIX]

¹ Attribute vnto God O ye sonnes of princes : attribute vnto God glory and strength.

² Geue to God glory [due] vnto his name : worship God with holy honour.

³ The voyce of God is aboue waters : it is the Lorde of glory that thundreth, it is God that ruleth the sea.

⁴ The voyce of God is with power : the voyce of God is with honour.

⁵ The voyce of God breaketh the Cedar trees : yea God breaketh the Cedars of Libanus.

⁶ And he maketh them to skip like a calfe : Libanus also and Sirion like a young vnicorne.

⁷ The voyce of God casteth out flambes of fire : the voyce of God maketh the wyldernes to tremble, God maketh the wyldernes of Cades to tremble.

⁸ The voyce of God maketh Hindes to cast their calfe, and maketh woods to be bare : there-

he hath heard the voyce of my supplications.

⁷ The LORD *is* my strength, and my shield, my heart trusted in him, and I am helped : therefore my heart greatly reioyceth, and with my song will I praise him.

⁸ The LORD *is* their strength, and hee *is* the sauing strength of his Anointed.

⁹ Saue thy people, and blesse thine inheritance, feede them also, and lift them vp for euer.

PSAL. XXIX.

¶ A Psalme of Dauid.

Giue vnto the LORD (O ye mighty) giue vnto the LORD glory and strength.

² Giue vnto the LORD the glory due vnto his Name ; worship the LORD in the beautie of holinesse.

³ The voice of the LORD *is* vpon the waters : the God of glory thundreth, the LORD *is* vpon many waters.

⁴ The voice of the LORD *is* powerfull ; the voyce of the LORD *is* full of Maiestie.

⁵ The voyce of the LORD breaketh the Cedars : yea, the LORD breaketh the Cedars of Lebanon.

⁶ He maketh them also to skip like a calfe : Lebanon, and Sirion like a yong Vnicorne.

⁷ The voyce of the LORD diuideth the flames of fire.

⁸ The voyce of the LORD shaketh the wildernes : the LORD shaketh the wilderness of Kadesh.

⁹ The voice of the LORD maketh the hindes to calue, and discouereth the forrests : and in his Temple

Because he hath heard the voice of my supplications.

⁷ The LORD is my strength and my shield ;
My heart hath trusted in him, and I am helped :
Therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth ;
And with my song will I praise him.

⁸ The LORD is their strength, And he is a strong hold of salvation to his anointed.

⁹ Save thy people, and bless thine inheritance :
Feed them also, and bear them up for ever.

29

A Psalm of David.

¹ Give unto the LORD, O ye sons of the mighty,
Give unto the LORD glory and strength.

² Give unto the LORD the glory due unto his name ;
Worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness.

³ The voice of the LORD is upon the waters :
The God of glory thundereth,
Even the LORD upon many waters.

⁴ The voice of the LORD is powerful ;
The voice of the LORD is full of majesty.

⁵ The voice of the LORD breaketh the cedars ;
Yea, the LORD breaketh in pieces the cedars of Lebanon.

⁶ He maketh them also to skip like a calf ;
Lebanon and Sirion like a young wild-ox.

⁷ The voice of the LORD cleaveth the flames of fire.

⁸ The voice of the LORD shaketh the wilderness ;
The LORD shaketh the wilderness of Kadesh.

⁹ The voice of the LORD maketh the hinds to calve,
And strippeth the forests bare :

man speake of his honoure. ¹⁰ The LORDE stilleth the water floude, & ȝ LORDE remayneth a kyng for euer. ¹¹ The LORDE shall geue power vnto his people, the LORDE shal geue his people the blessinge of peace.

THE XXIX. A psalme of Dauid.

I wil magnifie ȝ (O LORDE) for thou hast set me vp, & not suffred my foes to triūphe ouer me. ² O LORDE my God, I cried vnto the, and thou hast healed me. ³ Thou LORDE hast brought my soule out of hell: thou hast kepte my life, where as they go downe to the pytte. ⁴ Synge prayses vnto the LORDE (o ye sayntes of his) geue thankes vnto him for a remembraunce of his holynesse. ⁵ For his wrath endureth but the twinklinge of an eye, and his pleasure is in life: heynesse maye well endure for a night, but ioie commeth in the mornynge.

⁶ As for me, whē I was in prosperite, I sayde: Tush, I shal neuer fall more. (And why? thou LORDE of thy goodnesse haddest made my hill so stronge.) ⁷ But as soone as thou turnedest thy face fro me, I was brought in feare. ⁸ Thē cried I vnto ȝ (O LORDE) yee vnto ȝ LORDE made I my prayer. ⁹ What profit is there in my bloude, yf I go downe to corrupcion? Maye the dust geue thankes vnto ȝ ? Or shal it declare thy faithfulness? ¹⁰ Heare (O LORDE) and haue mercy vpon me: LORDE be thou my helper. ¹¹ And so thou hast turned my heynesse in to ioie: thou hast put of my sack cloth, & gyrded me with gladnesse.

his tēple doth euery mā speake of his honoure. ¹⁰ The Lord sitteth aboute the water floude, & the Lord remayneth a kyng for euer. ¹¹ The Lord shall geue strēgth vnto his people, the Lord shall geue his people the blessinge of peace.

The . xxx . Psalm.

EXALTABO TE DOMINE.

A Psalm and songe of the dedication of the house of Dauid.

I wyll magnifie the, O Lord, for thou hast set me vp, & not made my foes to triumphe ouer me.

² O Lord my God, I cried vnto the, and thou hast healed me.

³ Thou Lord hast brought my soule out of hell: y^u hast kepte my lyfe, from them that go downe to the pytte. ⁴ Singe prayses vnto the Lord (O ye sayntes of his) & geue thākes vnto him for a remembraunce of his holynesse. ⁵ For hys wrath endureth but the twinkling of an eye, & his pleasure is in lyfe: heynesse maye endure for a night, but ioie cōmeth in the mornynge.

⁶ And in my prosperite, I sayde: I shall neuer be remoued: y^u Lord of thy goodnesse hadst made my hill so stronge. ⁷ Thou dydest turne thy face (fro me) and I was troubled. ⁸ Then cryed I vnto the, O Lorde, & gat me to my Lorde right hūbly. ⁹ What profyt is there in my bloude, whan I go downe to the pytte? Shall the dust geue thankes vnto y^e ? Or shal it declare thy trueth? ¹⁰ Heare, O Lord, and haue mercy vpon me: Lorde be thou my helper. ¹¹ Thou hast turned my heynesse in to ioie: thou hast put off my sack cloth, & girded me w^t gladnesse. ¹² Therefore shall

doeth euerie man speake of *his* glorie.

¹⁰ The Lord sitteth vpon the flood, and the Lord doeth remaine King for euer.

¹¹ The Lord shal giue strēgth vnto his people: ȝ Lord shal blesse his people w^t peace.

PSAL. XXX.

¶ A Psalm or song of the dedication of the house of Dauid.

¹ I wil magnifie thee, ô Lord: for thou hast exalted me, and hast not made my foes to reioyce ouer me.

² O Lord my God, I cryed vnto thee, and thou hast restored me.

³ O Lord, thou hast broght vp my soule out of the graue: thou hast reuiued me frō them that go downe into the pit.

⁴ Sing praises vnto the Lord, ye his Saints, and giue thankes before the remembraunce of his Holines.

⁵ For *he endureth but a while* in his angre: *but* in his fauour *is* life: weping maie abide at euening, but ioie *cometh* in the morning.

⁶ And in my prosperitie I said, I shal neuer be moued.

⁷ For thou Lord of thy goodnes hadest made my mountaine to stand strong: *but* ȝ didest hide thy face, *and* I was troubled.

⁸ Then cryed I vnto thee, ô Lord, and prayed to my Lord.

⁹ What profit *is there* in my blood, whē I go downe to ȝ pit? shal the dust giue thākes vnto thee? or shal it declare thy trueth?

¹⁰ Heare, ô Lord, and haue mercie vpon me: Lord, be thou mine helper.

¹¹ Thou hast turned my mourning into ioie: thou hast loosed my sacke & girded me with gladnes.

fore euery man setteth foorth his glory in his temple.

⁹ God sitteth in the flud: and God wil sit king for euer.

¹⁰ God wyll geue strength vnto his people: God wyll blesse his people in peace.

[PSALM XXX]

¶ *A psalme whiche is a song of the dedication of the house of David.*

¹ I wyll exalt thee O God, for thou hast exalted me: and hast not made my foes to triumph ouer me.

² O God my Lord I cryed vnto thee: and thou hast healed me.

³ Thou God hast raysted vp my soule from the graue: thou hast preserued my life from them that goe downe into y^e pit.

⁴ Sing psalmes vnto god ye his saintes: and make your confession vnto the remembraunce of his holynes.

⁵ For a litle short time [passeth] in his anger, a life is [spente] in his good wyll: at euening weeping shall begin the night, but ioy commeth in the morning.

⁶ And in my prosperitie I saide, I shall neuer haue a fal: thou God of thy goodnes hadst made my hyll so strong.

⁷ [Neuerthelesse, when] thou dydst turne thy face, I was troubled: [then] I cryed vnto thee O God, then made I my humble prayers to thee my Lorde.

⁸ [Saying] what profite is there in my blood when I goe downe to the pit? shal the dust geue thanks vnto thee? or shall it declare thy trueth?

⁹ Heare me O God, and haue mercy vpon me: O God be thou my helper.

¹⁰ [And foorthwith] thou hast turned my mourning into dauncing: thou hast put of my sackcloth, and gyrded me with gladnes.

doeth euery one speake of *his* glory.

¹⁰ The LORD sitteth vpon the flood: yea the LORD sitteth King for euer.

¹¹ The LORD will giue strength vnto his people; the LORD wil blesse his people with peace.

PSAL. XXX.

¶ A Psalme, and song at the dedication of the house of Dauid.

I wil extol thee, O LORD, for thou hast lifted me vp; and hast not made my foes to reioyce ouer me.

² O LORD my God, I cried vnto thee, and thou hast healed me.

³ O LORD, thou hast brought vp my soule from the graue: thou hast kept me aliue, that I should not goe downe to the pit.

⁴ Sing vnto the LORD, (O yee Saints of his) and giue thanks at the remembrance of his holinesse.

⁵ For his anger *endureth* but a moment; in *his* fauour is life: weeping may endure for a night, but ioy *commeth* in the morning.

⁶ And in my prosperitie I said, I shall neuer be mooued.

⁷ LORD, by thy fauour thou hast made my mountaine to stand strong: Thou didst hide thy face, *and* I was troubled.

⁸ I cried to thee, O LORD: and vnto the LORD I made supplication.

⁹ What profit *is there* in my blood, when I goe downe to the pit? Shall the dust praise thee? shall it declare thy trueth?

¹⁰ Heare, O LORD, and haue mercie vpon me: LORD be thou my helper.

¹¹ Thou hast turned for mee my mourning into dauncing: thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded mee with gladnesse:

And in his temple every thing saith, Glory.

¹⁰ The LORD sat *as king* at the Flood;

Yea, the LORD sitteth as king for ever.

¹¹ The LORD will give strength unto his people;
The LORD will bless his people with peace.

30 A Psalm; a Song at the Dedication of the House; a Psalm of David.

¹ I will extol thee, O LORD; for thou hast raised me up,
And hast not made my foes to reioice over me.

² O LORD my God,
I cried unto thee, and thou hast healed me.

³ O LORD, thou hast brought up my soul from Sheol:

Thou hast kept me alive, that I should not go down to the pit.

⁴ Sing praise unto the LORD, O ye saints of his,
And give thanks to his holy name.

⁵ For his anger is but for a moment;
In his favour is life:
Weeping may tarry for the night,
But joy *cometh* in the morning.

⁶ As for me, I said in my prosperity,
I shall never be moved.

⁷ Thou, LORD, of thy favour hadst made my mountain to stand strong:
Thou didst hide thy face; I was troubled.

⁸ I cried to thee, O LORD;
And unto the LORD I made supplication:

⁹ What profit is there in my blood,
when I go down to the pit?
Shall the dust praise thee? shall it declare thy truth?

¹⁰ Hear, O LORD, and have mercy upon me:
LORD, be thou my helper.

¹¹ Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing;
Thou hast loosed my sackcloth,
and girded me with gladness:

12 That my hono^r might synge prayses vnto the w^t out ceasinge: O LORDE my God, I wil geue thankes vnto the for euer.

THE xxx: A psalme of Dauid.

In the, O LORDE, is my trust: let me neuer be put to cōfucion, but delyuer me in thy rightuousnesse. ² Bowe downe thine eare to me, make haist to delyuer me: be thou my stronge rocke and a house of defence, that thou mayest saue me. ³ For thou art my stronge holde & my castell: O be thou my gyde, & lede me for thy names sake. ⁴ Drawe me out of the nett ^ȝ they haue layed priuely for me, for thou art my strēgth.

⁵ In to thy hondes I commende my sprete: thou hast delyuered me O LORDE thou God of treuth. ⁶ I hate them that holde of vanities, and my trust is in the LORDE. ⁷ I will be glad and reioyse in thy mercy: for thou hast considred my trouble, thou hast knowne my soule in aduersite. ⁸ Thou hast not delyuered me ouer in to the hōdes of the enemye, but hast set my fete in a large rowme. ⁹ Haue mercy vpon me, O LORDE, for I am in trouble, myne eye is consumed for very heynessee, yee my soule and my body. ¹⁰ My life is waxen olde with heynessee, and my yeares with mournynge. My strēgth fayleth me because of my aduersite, and my bones are corrupte. ¹¹ I am become a very reprofe amonge all myne enemies, my neyghbours & they of myne owne aquauntaunce are afrayed of me: they ^ȝ se me in the strete, cōveye them selues fro me. ¹² I am clene forgotten and out of mynde, as a deed man: I am become like a broken vessell.

(euery good man) synge of thy prayse without ceassing: O my God, I wyll geue thanckes vnto the for euer.

The . xxxi . Psalme.

IN TE DOMINE SPERAVI.

To the chaunter a Psalme of Dauid.

In the, O Lorde, haue I put my trust: let me neuer be put to cōfusyon: delyuer me i thy righteousnesse. ² Bowe downe thine eare to me, make haste to deliuer me: be thou my strong rocke and a house of defence, ^{y^t} thou mayest saue me. ³ For ^{y^u} art my stronge holde, & my castel: Be thou also my gide, & leade me for thy names sake. ⁴ Drawe me out of the nett that they haue layed priuely for me, for ^{y^u} art my strength.

⁵ Into thy handes I cōmende my sprete: For thou hast delyuered me, O Lorde thou God of treuth. ⁶ I haue hated thē ^{y^t} holde of superstitious vanities, & my trust hath bene in the Lorde. ⁷ I wyll be glad and reioyse in thy mercy: for ^{y^u} hast consydrd my trouble, and hast knowne my soul in aduersyte.

⁸ Thou hast not shut me vp in to the hādē of the enemye, but hast set my fete in a large rowme. ⁹ Haue mercy vpon me, O Lorde, for I am in trouble, & myne eye is cōsumed for very heynessee, yee my soule & my body.

¹⁰ For my lyfe is waxen olde wyth heynessee, & my yeares with mournynge. My strēgth fayleth me because of myne iniquite, ^{ād} my bones are corrupte. ¹¹ I became a reprofe amōg all myne enemyes, but specially among my neyghbours, and they of myne acquayntaunce were afrayed of me: & they that did se me without, cōveyed them selues fro me. ¹² I am cleane forgotten and out of mynde, as a deed man: I am be come lyke a brokē vessell.

12 Therefore shal *my* tongue praise thee and not cease: *ō* Lord my God, I wil giue thankes vnto thee for euer.

PSAL. XXXI.

¶ *To him that excelleth. A Psalme of Dauid.*

¹ In thee, *ō* Lord, haue I put my trust: let me neuer be confounded: deliuer me in thy righteousnes.

² Bowe downe thine eare to me: make haste to deliuer me: be vnto me a strong rocke, & an house of defence to saue me.

³ For thou art my rocke and my fortres: therefore for thy Names sake direct me & guide me.

⁴ Drawe me out of the net, that they haue laied priuely for me: for thou art my strength.

⁵ Into thine hand I commende my spirit: *for* thou hast redeemed me, *ō* Lord God of trueth.

⁶ I haue hated them that giue them selues to deceitful vanities: for I trust in the Lord.

⁷ I wilbe glad and reioyce in thy mercie: for thou hast sene my trouble: thou hast knowen my soule in aduersities,

⁸ And thou hast not shut me vp in the hād of *ȝ* enemye, *but* hast set my fete at large.

⁹ Haue mercie vpon me, *ō* Lord: for I am in trouble: mine eye, my soule & my bellie are consumed with grief.

¹⁰ For my life is wasted with heauines, and my yeres with mourning: my strength faileth for my peine, & my bones are consumed.

¹¹ I was a reproche among all mine enemies, but specially among my neyghbours: and a feare to mine acquaintance, who seing me in the strete, fled from me.

¹² I am forgotten, as a dead man out of minde: I am like a broken vessell.

11 Therefore my glory shal sing
psalmes vnto thee and not cease:
O God my Lorde I wyll prayse
thee for euer.

[PSALM XXXI]

¶ *To the chiefe musition,
a psalme of Dauid.*

1 In thee O God I haue put my
trust, let me neuer be confounded:
deliuer me in thy righteousness.

2 Bowe downe thine eare to me,
make hast to deliuer me: be vnto
me a strong rocke and a house of
defence, that thou mayest saue me.

3 For thou art my strong rocke
and fortresse: euen for thy name
sake conduct me, and direct me.

4 Take me out of the net that
they haue layde priuily for me:
for thou art my strength.

5 Into thy hande I commend me
spirite: [for] thou hast redeemed
me O God the Lorde of trueth.

6 I haue hated them that ob-
serue superstitious vanities: and
my trust hath ben in God.

7 I wyll be glad and reioyce in
thy louing kindnes: for that thou
hast considered my trouble, and
hast knowen my soule in aduersi-
ties.

8 Thou hast not shut me vp
into the hande of the enemye:
[but] hast set my feete in a large
roome.

9 Haue mercy vpon me O God,
for I am in distresse: mine eye,
my soule, and my belly be con-
sumed for very heauinesse.

10 For my life is wasted with
sorrow, and mine eares with mourn-
ing: my strength fayleth me be-
cause of mine iniquitie, and my
bones are putrified.

11 I became a reprofe among al
mine enemies, but especially among
my neighbours: and they of mine
acquaintance were afraide of me,
and they that dyd see me without,
conueyed them selues quickly fro
me.

12 I became cleane forgotten as
a dead man out of minde: I be-
came like a broken vessell,

12 To the end that *my* glory may
sing prayse to thee, and not be
silent: O LORD my God, I will
giue thanks vnto thee for euer.

PSAL. XXXI.

¶ To the chiefe Musician,
A Psalme of Dauid.

In thee, O LORD, doe I put my
trust, let me neuer be ashamed:
deliuer me in thy righteousness.

2 Bowe downe thine eare to me,
deliuer me speedily: be thou my
strong rocke, for an house of de-
fence to saue me.

3 For thou *art* my rocke and
my fortresse: therefore for thy
names sake lead me, and guide
me.

4 Pull me out of the net, that
they haue layd priuily for me:
for thou *art* my strength.

5 Into thine hand I commit my
spirit: thou hast redeemed mee,
O LORD God of trueth.

6 I haue hated them that regard
lying vanities: but I trust in the
LORD.

7 I will be glad, and reioyce in
thy mercie: for thou hast con-
sidered my trouble; thou hast
known my soule in aduersities;

8 And hast not shut me vp into
the hand of the enemye: thou hast
set my feete in a large roome.

9 Haue mercy vpon me, O LORD,
for I am in trouble; mine eie is
consumed with griefe, *yea* my
soule and my belly.

10 For my life is spent with
griefe, and my yeeres with sigh-
ing: my strength faileth, because
of mine iniquitie, and my bones
are consumed.

11 I was a reproch among all
mine enemies, but especially among
my neighbours, and a feare to
mine acquaintance: they that did
see me without, fled from me.

12 I am forgotten as a dead man
out of minde: I am like a broken
vessell.

12 To the end that *my* glory may sing
praise to thee, and not be silent.
O LORD my God, I will give
thanks unto thee for ever.

31 For the Chief Musician. A Psalm
of David.

1 In thee, O LORD, do I put my
trust; let me never be ashamed:
Deliver me in thy righteousness.

2 Bow down thine ear unto me;
deliver me speedily:

Be thou to me a strong rock, an
house of defence to save me.

3 For thou art my rock and my
fortress;

Therefore for thy name's sake
lead me and guide me.

4 Pluck me out of the net that
they have laid privily for me;
For thou art my strong hold.

5 Into thine hand I commend my
spirit:

Thou hast redeemed me, O LORD,
thou God of truth.

6 I hate them that regard lying
vanities:

But I trust in the LORD.

7 I will be glad and rejoice in thy
mercy:

For thou hast seen my affliction;
Thou hast known my soul in
adversities:

8 And thou hast not shut me up
into the hand of the enemy;
Thou hast set my feet in a large
place.

9 Have mercy upon me, O LORD,
for I am in distress:

Mine eye wasteth away with
grief, *yea*, my soul and my
body.

10 For my life is spent with sorrow,
and my years with sighing:

My strength faileth because of
mine iniquity, and my bones
are wasted away.

11 Because of all mine adversaries
I am become a reproach,

Yea, unto my neighbours ex-
ceedingly, and a fear to mine
acquaintance:

They that did see me without
fled from me.

12 I am forgotten as a dead man
out of mind:

I am like a broken vessel.

13 For I haue herde the blasphemy of the multitude: euery man abhorreth me: they haue gathered a councel together agaynst me, and are purposed to take awaye my life.

14 But my hope is in y° O LORDE, & I saye: thou art my God. 15 My tyme is in thy honde: delyuer me from the honde of myne enemies, & from them y° persecute me. 16 Shewe thy seruauant the light of thy countenance, helpe me for thy mercies sake. 17 Let me not be confounded (o LORDE) for I call vpon the: let the vngodly rather be put to confucion, and brought vnto the hell. 18 Let the lyenge lippes be put to sylence, which cruelly, diszdanedly & despitefully speake agaynst the righteous. 19 O how greate and manifolde is thy good, which thou haist hyd for them that feare y° ? O what thinges bringest thou to passe for them, that put their trust in the, euen before the sonnes of men?

20 Thou hydest them priuely by thine owne presence from the proude men, thou kepest them secretly in thy tabernacle, from the strife of tonges. 21 Thankes be to the LORDE, for he hath shewed me maruelous greате kyndnesse in a stronge cite. 22 For when the sodane feare came vpon me, I sayde: I am cast out of thy sight. Neuertheles, thou herdest myne humble prayer, when I cried vnto the. 23 O loue the LORDE (all ye his sayntes) for the LORDE preserueth the faithfull, and plenteously rewardeth he the proude doer. 24 Be ströge therefore & take a good herte vnto you, all ye that put youre trust in the LORDE.

13 For I haue herde y° blasphemy of y° multitude; euery mā abhorreth me whyle they conspyre together agaynst me, & are purposed to take awaye my lyfe.

14 But my hope hath bene in the, O Lorde, I haue sayed: thou art my God. 15 My tyme is in thy hāde: delyuer me from the hāde of myne enemies, and from them that persecute me.

16 Shewe thy seruauēt the light of thy cōtēnaunce, ād saue me for thy mercyes sake.

17 Let me not be cōfounded, O Lorde, for I haue called vpon the: let the vngodly be put to confusion, ād be put to sylence in y° graue.

18 Let the lyenge lypes be put to sylence, which cruelly, disdaynfully, & despytefully, speake agaynst y° righteous. 19 O how plētefull are thy goodes, which thou hast layed vp, for them y° feare the? and that thou hast prepared for them, y° put their trust in y° , euē before y° sonnes of men? 20 Thou shalt hyde them priuely by thine awne presence frō the prouokinges of all mē: y° shalt kepe them secretly in thy tabernacle, frō the strife of tonges.

21 Thankes be to the Lorde, for he hath shewed me maruelous greате kyndnesse in a stronge citie. 22 And when I made hast, I sayde: I am cast out of thy sight. Neuertheles, thou herdest the voyce of my prayer, when I cried vnto the. 23 O loue the Lord (all ye his sainctes) for the Lord preserueth them that are faythfull, and plenteously rewardeth he the proude doer. 24 Be strög, & he shall stablish your heart, all ye that put your trust in the Lorde.

13 For I haue heard the railing of great men: feare *was* on euerie side, while they conspired together against me, & consulted to take my life.

14 But I trusted in thee, o Lord: I said, Thou art my God.

15 My times are in thine hand: deliuer me from the hand of mine enemies, and from them that persecute me.

16 Make thy face to shine vpon thy seruāt, & saue me through thy mercie.

17 Let me not be confounded, o Lord: for I haue called vpon thee: let the wicked be put to confusion, & to silence in y° graue.

18 Let the lying lippes be made dumme, which cruelly, proudly & spitefully speake against the righteous.

19 How great is thy goodnes, which thou hast laied vp for them, that feare thee! & done to them, that trust in thee, *euen* before the sonnes of men!

20 Thou doest hide them priuely in thy presence from the pride of men: thou kepest them secretly in thy Tabernacle frō the strife of tonges.

21 Blessed *be* the Lord: for he hath shewed his maruelous kinde-nesse toward me in a strong citie.

22 Thogh I said in mine haste, I am cast out of thy sight, yet y° heardest the voyce of my praier, when I cried vnto thee.

23 Loue ye the Lord all his Saints: *for* the Lord preserueth the faithful, and rewardeth abundantly the proude doer.

24 All ye that trust in the Lord, be strong, and he shal establish your heart.

13 For I haue hearde the villanie of the multitude, and feare was on euery side [me]: whyle they conspired together against me, [and] toke their counsell to take away my life.

14 But my hope hath ben in thee O God: I haue sayd thou art my Lorde.

15 My time is in thy hande, deliuer me from the hande of mine enemies: and from them that persecute me.

16 Cause thy countenance to shine vppon thy seruauent: saue me for thy mercies sake.

17 Let me not be confounded O God, for I haue called vpon thee: let the vngodlye be put to confusion, and be put to scilence in the graue.

18 Let the lying lippes be put to scilence: which speake against y^e righteous greeuous thinges with disdaine & contempt.

19 Howe plentifull is thy goodnes which thou hast layde vp for them that feare thee? [and whiche] thou hast prepared for them that put their trust in thee before the sonnes of men.

20 Thou hydest them priuily in thyne owne presence from the ragings of [all] men: thou kepest them secretly [as] in a tabernacle from the strife of tongues.

21 Blessed be God: for he hath shewed me marueylous great kindnes in a strong citie.

22 And when I fled with al haste, I said I am cast out of the sight of thine eyes: neuerthesse, thou heardest the voyce of my prayer when I cryed vnto thee.

23 Loue God all ye his saintes: [for] God preserueth them that are faythfull, and rewardeth most abundauntly the proude doer.

24 All ye that put your trust in God be ye of a good courage: and he wyll comfort your heart.

13 For I haue heard the slaunder of many, feare was on euery side: while they tooke counsell together against me, they deuised to take away my life.

14 But I trusted in thee, O LORD: I sayd, Thou *art* my God.

15 My times *are* in thy hand: deliuer me from the hand of mine enemies, and from them that persecute me.

16 Make thy face to shine vpon thy seruauent: saue me for thy mercies sake.

17 Let mee not be ashamed, O LORD, for I haue called vpon thee: let the wicked be ashamed, *and* let them be silent in the graue.

18 Let the lying lippes be put to silence: which speake grievous things proudly and contemptuously against the righteous.

19 O how great is thy goodnesse, which thou hast layd vp for them that feare thee: *which* thou hast wrought for them that trust in thee, before the sonnes of men!

20 Thou shalt hide them in the secret of thy presence, from the pride of man: thou shalt keepe them secretly in a pavilion, from the strife of tongues.

21 Blessed *be* the LORD; for hee hath shewed me his maruellous kindnesse, in a strong citie.

22 For I sayd in my haste, I am cut off from before thine eyes: Neuerthesse thou heardest the voice of my supplications, when I cryed vnto thee.

23 O loue the LORD, all yee his Saints: *for* the LORD preserueth the faithfull, and plentifully rewardeth the proud doer.

24 Be of good courage, and hee shall strengthen your heart: all ye that hope in the LORD.

13 For I have heard the defaming of many,
Terror on every side:
While they took counsel together against me,
They devised to take away my life.

14 But I trusted in thee, O LORD:
I said, Thou art my God.

15 My times are in thy hand:
Deliver me from the hand of mine enemies, and from them that persecute me.

16 Make thy face to shine upon thy servant:
Save me in thy lovingkindness.

17 Let me not be ashamed, O LORD; for I have called upon thee:

Let the wicked be ashamed, let them be silent in Sheol.

18 Let the lying lips be dumb;
Which speak against the righteous insolently,
With pride and contempt.

19 Oh how great is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee,

Which thou hast wrought for them that put their trust in thee, before the sons of men!

20 In the covert of thy presence shalt thou hide them from the plottings of man:
Thou shalt keep them secretly in a pavilion from the strife of tongues.

21 Blessed be the LORD:
For he hath shewed me his marvellous lovingkindness in a strong city.

22 As for me, I said in my haste, I am cut off from before thine eyes:

Nevertheless thou heardest the voice of my supplications when I cried unto thee.

23 O love the LORD, all ye his saints:

The LORD preserveth the faithful,
And plentifully rewardeth the proud doer.

24 Be strong, and let your heart take courage,
All ye that hope in the LORD.

THE xxxi. A psalme of Dauid.

Blessed are they, whose vn-rightuousnesse is forgeuen, and whose synnes are couered. ² Blessed is the man, vnto whom the LORDE imputeth no synne, in whose sprete there is no gyle. ³ For whyle I helde my tonge, my bones consumed awaye thorow my daylie complaynynges. ⁴ And because thy hande was so heuy vpon me both daye and night, my moysture was like the drouth in Sommer. Sela.

⁵ Therefore I confessed my synne vnto the, and hyd not myne vn-rightuousnesse. I saide: I will knowlege myne offence, and accuse my self vnto the LORDE, and so thou forgauest me the wickednesse of my synne.

Sela. ⁶ For this shal euery saynte make his prayer vnto the in due season, therefore shall not the greate water floudes come nye him. ⁷ Thou art my defence in the trouble that is come aboute me, O cōpasse thou me aboute also with the ioye of delyueraunce.

Sela. ⁸ I wil enforme the, and shewe the the waye wherin thou shalt go: I wil fasten myne eyes vpon the. ⁹ Be not ye now like horses & mooles, which haue no vnderstandinge. Whose mouthes thou must holde with bytt & brydle, yf they wil not obeie the.

¹⁰ Greate plagēs shall fy vngodly haue, but who so putteth his trust in the LORDE, mercy shall compasse him on euery syde. ¹¹ Be glad (o ye righteous) and reioyse in the LORDE, be ioyfull all ye that are true of herte.

The . xxxii . Psalme.

BEATI QVORVM.

An instruccyon of Dauid.

Blessed is he, whose vnryghteousnesse is forgeuen, and whose synne is couered. ² Blessed is the mā, vnto whō the Lorde imputeth no synne, and in whose sprete there is no gyle. ³ For while I helde my tonge, my bones consumed awaye thorow my daylye complaynynge. ⁴ For thy hande is heuy vpon me daye and nyght, ād my moysture is lyke, the drouth in Sommer. Sela. ⁵ I wyll knowledge my synne vnto the, and myne vnryghteousnesse haue I not hyd. I sayd: I wyll confesse my synnes vnto the Lorde, and so thou forgauest the wyckednesse of my synne. Sela.

⁶ For this shall euery one y^t is godly, make hys prayer vnto the in due season, but in the greate water floudes they shall not come nye him. ⁷ Thou art my defēce, thou shalt preserue me from trouble: thou shalt compasse me about wyth songes of delyueraunce. Sela. ⁸ I wyll enfourme the, and teach the in the waye wherin thou shalt go: and I wyll gyde the wyth myne eye. ⁹ Be not ye lyke horse and mule, whych haue no vnderstādyng. Whose mouthes must be holdē wyth byt and brydle, lest they fall vpō the. ¹⁰ Greate plagēs remayne for the vngodly, but who so putteth hys trust in the Lorde, mercy embraceth hym on euery syde.

¹¹ Be glad, O ye righteous, and reioyse in the Lorde: and be ioyfull all ye that are true of hert.

PSAL. XXXII.

¶ A Psalme of Dauid to giue instruction.

¹ Blessed is he whose wickednes is forgien, & whose sinne is couered.

² Blessed is the man, vnto whome the Lord imputeth not iniquitie, & in whose spirit there is no guile.

³ When I helde my tongue, my bones consumed, or when I roared all the day,

⁴ (For thine hād is heauie vpon me, daie & night: & my moisture is turned into the drought of summer. Sélah)

⁵ Thē I acknowledged my sinne vnto thee, nether hid I mine iniquitie: for I thoght, I wil confesse against my self my wickednes vnto the Lord, and thou forgauest the punishment of my sinne. Sélah.

⁶ Therefore shal euerie one, that is godlie, make his praier vnto thee in a time, when thou maiest be founde: surely in the flood of great waters they shal not come nere him.

⁷ Thou art my secret place: thou preseruest me from trouble: thou compassest me about with ioyful deliuerance. Sélah.

⁸ I wil instruct thee, & teache thee in the way, that thou shalt go, & I wil guide thee with mine eye.

⁹ Be ye not like an horse, or like a mule, which vnderstand not: whose mouthes thou doest binde with bit and bridel, lest they come nere thee.

¹⁰ Many sorowes shal come to the wicked: but he, that trusteth in the Lord, mercie shal compasse him.

¹¹ Be glad ye righteous, & reioyce in the Lord, and be ioyful all ye, that are vpriht in heart.

[PSALM XXXII]

¶ *A wyse instruction of Dauid.*

¹ Blessed is he whose wickednes is forgeuen: and whose sinne is couered.

² Blessed is *ȝ* man vnto whom God imputeth no vnrighteousnes: & in whose spirit there is no guile.

³ For whyle I helde my tongue: my bones consumed away through my dayly roaring.

⁴ For thy hande is heaueie vpon me day and night: and my moysure is like the drouth in sommer. *Selah.*

⁵ [Therefore] I haue made knowen my faultes vnto thee, and my righteousness haue I not hid: I sayd I will confesse my wickednes vnto God, and thou forgauest the vnrighteousnes of my sinne. *Selah.*

⁶ For this shall euery one that is godly make his prayer vnto thee in the time when thou mayest be founde: so that in the great water fluddes they shal not come nye hym.

⁷ Thou art my refuge, thou wylt preserue me from trouble: thou wylt compasse me about with songes of deliuerance. *Selah.*

⁸ I will geue thee wise instructions, and teach thee in the way wherein thou shalt go: & I wil guýde thee with mine eye.

⁹ Be ye not lyke a horse [or] lyke a mule whiche haue no vnderstanding: whose mouthes must be holden with bit and brydle, lest they fall vpon thee.

¹⁰ Great plagues remaine for the vngodly: but who so putteth his trust in God, mercy imbraceth him on euery side.

¹⁰ Be glad in God, & reioyce O ye righteous: be ioyfull also all ye that be vpriight of heart.

PSAL. XXXII.

¶ *A Psalme of Dauid, Maschil.*

Blessed *is* he whose transgression is forgiuen, whose sinne is couered.

² Blessed *is* the man vnto whom the LORD imputeth not iniquitie: and in whose spirit *there is* no guile.

³ When I kept silence, my bones waxed old; through my roaring all the day long.

⁴ For day and night thy hand was heauy vpon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer. *Selah.*

⁵ I acknowledged my sin vnto thee, and mine iniquitie haue I not hid: I said, I will confesse my transgressions vnto the LORD; and thou forgauest the iniquitie of my sinne. *Selah.*

⁶ For this shall euery one that is godly pray vnto thee, in a time when thou mayest bee found: surely in the floods of great waters, they shall not come nigh vnto him.

⁷ Thou *art* my hiding place, thou shalt preserue mee from trouble: thou shalt compasse me about with songes of deliuerance. *Selah.*

⁸ I will instruct thee, and teach thee in the way which thou shalt goe: I will guide thee with mine eye.

⁹ Be yee not as the horse, *or* as the mule *which* haue no vnderstanding: whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, least they come neere vnto thee.

¹⁰ Many sorrowes *shall be* to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the LORD, mercy shall compasse him about.

¹¹ Be glad in the LORD, and reioyce yee righteous: and shout for ioy all ye that are vpriight in heart.

32 *A Psalm of David. Maschil.*

¹ Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

² Blessed is the man unto whom the LORD imputeth not iniquity. And in whose spirit there is no guile.

³ When I kept silence, my bones waxed old
Through my roaring all the day long.

⁴ For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me:
My moisture was changed *as* with the drought of summer.

[*Selah*]
⁵ I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid:
I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the LORD;
And thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin. [*Selah*]

⁶ For this let every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found:
Surely when the great waters overflow they shall not reach unto him.

⁷ Thou art my hiding place; thou wilt preserve me from trouble;
Thou wilt compass me about with songes of deliverance. [*Selah*]

⁸ I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go:
I will counsel thee with mine eye upon thee.

⁹ Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding:
Whose trappings must be bit and bridle to hold them in,
Else they will not come near unto thee.

¹⁰ Many sorrowes shall be to the wicked:
But he that trusteth in the LORD, mercy shall compass him about.

¹¹ Be glad in the LORD, and rejoice, ye righteous:
And shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

THE xxxii. A psalme of Dauid.

Reioyse in *ȝ* LORDE (o ye righteous) for it becommeth well the iust to be thankfull. ² Prayse the LORDE with harpe: synge psalmes vnto him with the lute and instrument of ten strynges. ³ Singe him a new songe, yee synge lustely vnto him & with a good corage. ⁴ For the worde of *ȝ* LORDE is true, and all his workes are faithfull. ⁵ He loueth mercy & iudgment, *ȝ* earth is full of the goodnesse of the LORDE. ⁶ By the worde of the LORDE were the heauens made, & all the hoostes of them by *ȝ* breth of his mouth. ⁷ He gathereth *ȝ* waters together as it were in a bottell, & laieth vp the depe in secrete. ⁸ Let all the earth feare the LORDE, and let all them that dwell in the worlde, stōde in awe of him. ⁹ For loke what he sayeth, it is done: and loke what he cōmaūdeth, it stondeth fast. ¹⁰ The LORDE bryngeth the counsell of the Heithen to naught, and turneth the deuyces of the people.

¹¹ But the coucell of the LORDE endureth, and the thoughtes of his hert from generacion to generacion. ¹² Blessed are the people that holde the LORDE for their God, & blessed are the folke whom he hath chosen to be his heretage. ¹³ The LORDE loketh downe from heauen, & beholdeth all the children of men: from his strongesete he considreth all them *ȝ* dwell in the worlde. ¹⁴ He only hath fashioned all the hertes of them, & knoweth all their workes. ¹⁵ A kynge is not helped by his owne greate hoost, nether is a giaunte saued thorow the might of his owne strēgth.

The . xxxiii . Psalme.

EXULTATE IVSTI IN DOMINO.

Reioyse in *y^e* Lorde, O ye righteous, for it be commeth well the iust to be thankfull. ² Prayse the Lord wyth harpe: synge psalmes vnto hym wyth the lute, & instrumēt of ten strynges. ³ Synge vnto the Lorde a new songe, synge prayses lustely (vnto hym) wyth a good corage.

⁴ For the worde of the Lorde is true, and all hys worckes are faythfull. ⁵ He loueth ryghteousnes and iudgmēt: the earth is full of the goodnesse of the Lorde. ⁶ By the worde of the Lorde were the heauē made, and all the Hoostes of them by the breth of his mouth. ⁷ He gathereth the waters of *y^e* see together as it were vpon a heape, and layeth vp *y^e* depe in secret. ⁸ Let all *y^e* earth feare the Lorde: stande in awe of hym, all ye that dwell in the worlde. ⁹ For he spake, and it was done: he commaunded, ād it stode fast. ¹⁰ The Lorde bryngeth the counsell of the Heithen to naught, and maketh the deuices of *y^e* people, to be of none effecte. (and casteth out the counsels of Prynces.)

¹¹ The counsell of the Lorde shall endure for euer, and the thoughtes of his herte from generacyon to generacyon. ¹² Blessed are the people whose God is the Lord Jehouah, and blessed are the folcke that haue chosen hym to be theyr inheritaunce. ¹³ The Lorde loketh downe from heauen, and behelde all the chyldren of men: from the habitacyon of hys dwellinge, he consydreth all them that dwell in the erth. ¹⁴ He fashyoneth all *y^e* hertes of them, & vnderstandeth all their workes. ¹⁵ There is no kyng that can be saued by the multytude of an hoost, nether is any mightye man delyuered by moch strength.

PSAL. XXXIII.

¹ Reioyce in the Lord, o ye righteous: *for* it becometh vp-right men to be thankful.

² Praise *ȝ* Lord with harpe: sing vnto him with viole & instrument of ten strings.

³ Sing vnto him a new song: sing cherefully with a loude voyce.

⁴ For the worde of the Lord *is* righteous, and all his workes *are* faithful.

⁵ He loueth righteousness & iudgement: the earth is ful of the goodnes of *ȝ* Lord.

⁶ By the worde of the Lord were the heauens made, and all the hoste of them by the breath of his mouth.

⁷ He gathereth the waters of the sea together as vpon an heape, and laieth vp the depths in *his* treasures.

⁸ Let all the earth feare the Lord: let all thē that dwel in the worlde, feare him.

⁹ For he spake, & it was done: he commanded, and it stode.

¹⁰ The Lord breaketh the counsel of the heathen, & bringeth to nocht the deuises of the people.

¹¹ The counsel of the Lord shal stand for euer, & the thoghts of his heart through out all ages.

¹² Blessed *is* that nacion, whose God is the Lord: *even* the people, *that* he hath chosen for his inheritance.

¹³ The Lord loketh downe from heauen, & beholdeth all the children of men.

¹⁴ From the habitacion of his dwelling he beholdeth all them, that dwel in the earth.

¹⁵ He facioneth their hearts euerie one, & vnderstandeth all their workes.

¹⁶ The King is not saued by the multitude of an hoste, *nether* is the mightie mā deliuered by great strength.

[PSALM XXXIII]

¹ Reioyce in God O ye righteous: for prayse becommeth well the iust.

² Confesse [it] to god with the harpe: sing psalmes vnto hym with the viall, and with the instrument of ten stringes.

³ Sing vnto him a new song: do it cunningly, make a sweete noyse with your musicall instrumentes alowde.

⁴ For the word of God is right: and euery worke of his done in fayth.

⁵ He loueth righteousnes & iudgement: the earth is ful of the goodnes of God.

⁶ By the worde of God are the heauens made: and all the hoastes of them by the breath of his mouth.

⁷ He gathereth the waters of the sea together as it were vpon an heape: and layeth vp the deepe as treasures.

⁸ Let all the earth feare God: let all they that dwell in the worlde stande in awe of him.

⁹ For he spake and it was: he commaunded, and it was brought to passe.

¹⁰ God bringeth the counsell of the Heathen to naught: and maketh the deuises of the people to be of none effect.

¹¹ The counsaile of God shall endure for euer: and the thoughtes of his heart from generation to generation.

¹² Blessed is the nation that hath God to be their Lorde: that people hath he chosen to be an inheritaunce for him.

¹³ God looketh downe from heauen, and beholdeth all the chyl dren of men from the place where he resteth: he eyeth diligently euery dweller on the earth.

¹⁴ He fashioneth their heartes together: he vnderstandeth all their workes.

¹⁵ A king is not saued by the multitude of an hoast: a man of great myght escapeth not by much strength.

PSAL. XXXIII.

Reioyce in the LORD, O yee righteous: *for* prayse is comely for the vpriht.

² Praise the LORD with harp: sing vnto him with the Psalterie, *and* an instrument of ten strings.

³ Sing vnto him a new song; play skilfully with a loud noise.

⁴ For the word of the LORD *is* right: and all his workes are *done* in trueth.

⁵ Hee loueth righteousnesse and iudgement: the earth is ful of the goodnesse of the LORD.

⁶ By the word of the LORD were the heauens made: and all the host of them, by the breath of his mouth.

⁷ He gathereth the waters of the sea together, as an heape: he layeth vp the depth in storehouses.

⁸ Let all the earth feare the LORD: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

⁹ For he spake, and it was done: he commaunded, and it stood fast.

¹⁰ The LORD bringeth the counsell of the heathen to nought: he maketh the deuices of the people, of none effect.

¹¹ The counsaile of the LORD standeth for euer, the thoughts of his heart to all generations.

¹² Blessed *is* the nation, whose God *is* the LORD: *and* the people, *whom* he hath chosen for his owne inheritance.

¹³ The LORD looketh from heauen: he beholdeth all the sonnes of men.

¹⁴ From the place of his habitation, he looketh vpon all the inhabitants of the earth.

¹⁵ He fashioneth their hearts alike: he considereth all their workes.

¹⁶ There is no king saued by the multitude of an hoste: a mightie man is not deliuered by much strength.

33 ¹ Rejoice in the LORD, O ye righteous:

Praise is comely for the upright.

² Give thanks unto the LORD with harp:

Sing praises unto him with the psalterie of ten strings.

³ Sing unto him a new song; Play skilfully with a loud noise.

⁴ For the word of the LORD is right;

And all his work is *done* in faithfulness.

⁵ He loveth righteousness and judgement:

The earth is full of the loving-kindness of the LORD.

⁶ By the word of the LORD were the heavens made;

And all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

⁷ He gathereth the waters of the sea together as an heap:

He layeth up the deeps in storehouses.

⁸ Let all the earth fear the LORD: Let all the inhabitants of the

world stand in awe of him.

⁹ For he spake, and it was done; He commaunded, and it stood fast.

¹⁰ The LORD bringeth the counsel of the nations to nought:

He maketh the thoughts of the peoples to be of none effect.

¹¹ The counsel of the LORD standeth fast for ever,

The thoughts of his heart to all generations.

¹² Blessed is the nation whose God is the LORD;

The people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

¹³ The LORD looketh from heaven; He beholdeth all the sons of

men;

¹⁴ From the place of his habitation he looketh forth

Upon all the inhabitants of the earth;

¹⁵ He that fashioneth the hearts of them all,

That considereth all their works.

¹⁶ There is no king saved by the multitude of an host:

A mighty man is not delivered by great strength.

16 A horse is but a vayne thyng
to saue a man, it is not the power
of his strēth that can delyuer
him. 17 Beholde, the eye of the
LORDE loketh vnto them that feare
him, & put their trust in his mercy.
18 That he maye delyuer their
soules from death, and to fede
them in the deare tyme. 19 Let
oure soule patiently abyde the
LORDE, for he is oure helpe and
shilde. 20 So shal oure herte re-
ioyse in him, because we haue
hoped in his holy name. 21 Let
thy mercifull kyndnesse (o LORDE)
be vpon vs, like as we put oure
trust in the.

THE XXXIII. A psalme of Dauid.

I wil allwaye geue thankes vnto
the LORDE, his prayse shal euer be
in my mouth. 2 My soule shall
make hir boast in the LORDE: the
poore oppressed shal heare therof,
and be glad. 3 O prayse ſ LORDE
with me, and let vs magnifie his
name together. 4 I sought the
LORDE, and he herde me, yee he
delyuered me out of all my feare.
5 They that haue an eye vnto him,
shalbe lightened, & their faces
shall not be ashamed. 6 This
poore man cried vnto the LORDE,
and he herde him, yee and de-
lyuered him out of all his troubles.
7 The angell of the LORDE pitcheth
his tente rounde aboute them that
feare him, and delyuereth them.

8 O taist and se how frendly the
LORDE is, blessed is the man ſ
trusteth in him. 9 O feare the

16 A horse is counted but a
vayne thyng to saue a man, neither
shall he delyuer any mā by his
greate strength. 17 Behold, the
eye of the Lorde is vpon them that
feare hym, and vpon them that
put their trust in hys mercy. 18 To
delyuer theyr soules from death,
& to fede them in the tyme of
dearth. 19 Oure soule hath pa-
ciently taried for y^e Lord, for he
is oure helpe and oure shyld.
20 For oure herte shall reioyse in
hym, because we haue hoped in
hys holy name. 21 Let thy mercy-
full kyndnesse, O Lord, be vpon
vs, lyke as we haue put oure trust
in the.

The . xxxiii . Psalme.

BENEDICAM DOMINVM.

Of Dauid, when he chaunged hys
speche before Abimelech: which
droue hym awaye and he de-
parted.

I will allwaye geue thankes
vnto the Lorde, hys prayse shall
euer be in my mouth. 2 My soule
shall make her boast in the Lord:
the hūble shall heare therof, and
be glad. 3 O prayse the Lorde
with me, and let vs magnifie his
name together.

4 I sought y^e Lord, & he hearde
me, yee he delyuered me out of all
my feare. 5 They had an eye vnto
him, & were lightened, and their
faces were not ashamed. 6 Lo, y^e
poore cryeth, & the Lorde heareth
hym, yee and saueth hym out of
all hys troubles. 7 The Aungell
of the Lord tarieth rounde aboute
them that feare him, and delyuer-
eth them.

8 O taste and se, how gracious
the Lorde is, blessed is y^e man
that trusteth in hym. 9 O feare

17 A horse is a vaine helpe, and
shal not deliuer *anie* by his great
strength.

18 Beholde, the eye of the Lord
is vpon them that feare him, &
vpon them, that trust in his
mercie,

19 To deliuer their soules from
death, and to preserue them in
famine.

20 Our soule waiteth for the
Lord: *for* he is our helpe and our
shield.

21 Surely our heart shal reioyce
in him, because we trusted in his
holie Name.

22 Let thy mercie, ô Lord, be
vpon vs, as we trust in thee.

PSAL. XXXIII.

¶ A Psalme of Dauid, when he
changed his behaiour before
Abimēlech, who droue him awaie,
& he departed.

1 I wil alwaie giue thankes vnto
the Lord: his praise *shalbe* in my
mouth continually.

2 My soule shal glorie in the
Lord: the hūble shal heare it,
and be glad.

3 Praise ye the Lord with me,
and let vs magnifie his Name to-
gether.

4 I sought the Lord, and he
heard me: yea, he deliuered me
out of all my feare.

5 They shal loke vnto him, and
runne *to him*: and their faces shal
not be ashamed, *saying*,

6 This poore man cryed, & the
Lord heard *him*, and saued him
out of all his troubles.

7 The Angel of the Lord pitcheth
roude about them, that feare him,
and deliuereth them.

8 Taste ye & se, how gracious
the Lord is: blessed *is* the man
that trusteth in him.

16 A horse for to saue is vanitie: and he can deliuer none by his great strength.

17 Beholde, the eye of God is vpon them that feare hym: and vpon them that wayteth after his mercy.

18 To deliuer their soules from death: and to preserue their liues in dearch.

19 Our soule wayteth after God: he is our ayde and shielde.

20 For our heart shall reioyce in him: because we haue put our trust in his holy name.

21 Let thy louing kindnes O God be vpon vs: like as we haue put our trust in thee.

[PSALM XXXIIII]

¶ *Of David when he chaunged his behaviour before Abimelech, whiche droue him away, and he departed.*

1 I wyll alway blesse God: his prayse shall euer be in my mouth.

2 My soule shal glory in God: the humble shall heare therof and be glad.

3 Magnifie God with me: and let vs exalt his name [all] together.

4 Carefully I sought God, & he hearde me: yea he deliuered me out of all my feare.

5 Let them turne their eyes on him, and make speede to come vnto hym: and their faces shall not be ashamed.

6 [Lo] this same poore man hath cryed: and God hath hearde hym, and saued hym out of all his troubles.

7 The angell of God campeth rounde about them that feare hym: and deliuereth them.

8 O taste and see how gracious God is: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

17 An horse *is* a vaine thing for safetie: neither shall he deliuer *any* by his great strength.

18 Behold, the eye of the LORD *is* vpon them that feare him: vpon them that hope in his mercy:

19 To deliuer their soule from death, and to keepe them aliue in famine.

20 Our soule waiteth for the LORD: he *is* our helpe, and our shield.

21 For our heart shall reioyce in him: because we haue trusted in his holy name.

22 Let thy mercy (O LORD) be vpon vs: according as we hope in thee.

PSAL. XXXIIII.

¶ *A Psalme of Daud, when he changed his behaviour before Abimelech: who droue him away & he departed.*

I will blesse the LORD at all times: his prayse *shall* continually *bee* in my mouth.

2 My soule shall make her boast in the LORD: the humble shall heare *thereof*, and be glad.

3 O magnifie the LORD with me, and let vs exalt his name together.

4 I sought the LORD, and hee heard me; and deliuered mee from all my feares.

5 They looked vnto him, and were lightned: and their faces were not ashamed.

6 This poore man cried, and the LORD heard *him*; and saued him out of all his troubles.

7 The Angel of the LORD encampeth round about them that feare him, and deliuereth them.

8 O taste and see that the LORD *is* good: blessed *is* the man *that* trusteth in him.

17 An horse is a vain thing for safety:

Neither shall he deliver any by his great power.

18 Behold, the eye of the LORD is upon them that fear him, Upon them that hope in his mercy;

19 To deliver their soul from death, And to keep them alive in famine.

20 Our soul hath waited for the LORD:

He is our help and our shield.

21 For our heart shall rejoice in him, Because we have trusted in his holy name.

22 Let thy mercy, O LORD, be upon us, According as we have hoped in thee.

34 *A Psalm of David; when he changed his behaviour before Abimelech, who drove him away, and he departed.*

1 I will bless the LORD at all times:

His praise shall continually be in my mouth.

2 My soul shall make her boast in the LORD:

The meek shall hear thereof, and be glad.

3 O magnify the LORD with me, And let us exalt his name together.

4 I sought the LORD, and he answered me, And delivered me from all my fears.

5 They looked unto him, and were lightened:

And their faces shall never be confounded.

6 This poor man cried, and the LORD heard him, And saved him out of all his troubles.

7 The angel of the LORD encampeth round about them that fear him, And delivereth them.

8 O taste and see that the LORD is good: Blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

LORDE, ye ȝ be his sayntes: for they that feare him, lacke nothinge. ¹⁰ The rich shal want and suffre hunger, but they which seke the LORDE, shal wāt no maner of thinge, that is good. ¹¹ Come hither (o ye children) herken vnto me, I wil teach you the feare of the LORDE. ¹² Who so listeth to lyue, & wolde fayne se good dayes. ¹³ Let him refrayne his tonge from euell, and his lippes that they speake no gyle. ¹⁴ Let him eschue euell, and do good: Let him seke peace & ensue it. ¹⁵ For the eyes of the LORDE are ouer the righteous, and his eares are open vnto their prayers. ¹⁶ But the face of the LORDE beholdeth them that do euil, to destroye the remembraunce of them out of the earth.

¹⁷ When the righteous crie, the LORDE heareth them, and delyuereth thē out of all their troubles. ¹⁸ The LORDE is nye vnto them ȝ are contrite in hert, & wil helpe soch as be of an hūble sprete. ¹⁹ Greate are ȝ troubles of the righteous, but the LORDE delyuereth them out of all. ²⁰ He kepeth all their bones, so ȝ not one of them is broken. ²¹ But misfortune shal slaye the vngodly, and they that hate ȝ righteous shal be giltie. ²² The LORDE delyuereth the soules of his seruantes, and all they that put their trust in him, shal not offende.

THE XXXIIII. A psalme of Dauid.

Stryue thou with them (o LORDE) that stryue w^t me, fight thou agaynst them that fight agaynst me. ² Laye honde vpon the shyld

the Lord, ye that be his sayntes: for they that feare him, lacke nothinge. ¹⁰ The lyons do lacke, and suffre hunger but they which seke the Lord, shall want no maner of thing that is good. ¹¹ Come ye childrē, ād herken vnto mē, I will teach you y^e feare of the Lord. ¹² What mā is he y^t lysteth to lyue, & wolde fayne see good dayes? ¹³ Kepe thy tonge from euell, & thy lippes, y^t they speake no gile. ¹⁴ Eschue euell, & do good: seke peace and ensue it. ¹⁵ The eyes of y^e Lord are ouer the righteous, & his eares are opē vnto their prayers. ¹⁶ The cōtēnaūce of the Lorde is agaynst them y^t do euell, to rote out y^e remēbraunce of thē frō of the earth. ¹⁷ The righteous crye, & the Lord heareth thē, & delyuereth them out of all their troubles. ¹⁸ The Lord is nye vnto thē y^t are of a cōtryte hert, ād will saue soch as be of an humble sprete.

¹⁹ Greate are y^e troubles of the righteous, but the Lorde delyuereth hym out of all.

²⁰ He kepeth all his bones, so that not one of them is broken. ²¹ But mysfortune shall slaye the vngodly, and they that hate the ryghteous, shalbe desolate. ²² The Lorde delyuereth the soules of hys seruantes: ād all they that put theyr trust ī him shallnot be destitute.

The . xxxv . Psalme.

IVDICA DOMINE NOCENTES.

Of Dauid.

Pleate thou my cause, O Lord, with them that stryue with me: and fyght thou agaynst thē that fyght agaynst me. ² Laye hande

⁹ Feare the Lord, ye his Saints: for nothing wanteth to them that feare him.

¹⁰ The lyons do lacke and suffer hungre, but they, which seke the Lord, shal want nothing that is good.

¹¹ Come children, hearken vnto me: I wil teache you the feare of the Lord.

¹² What man is he, that desireth life, and loueth *long* daies for to se good?

¹³ Kepe thy tongue from euil, and thy lippes, that they speake no guile.

¹⁴ Eschew euil and do good: seke peace & followe after it.

¹⁵ The eyes of the Lord *are* vpon the righteous, & his eares *are open* vnto their crye.

¹⁶ *But* the face of the Lord *is* against them that do euil, to cut of their remembrance from the earth.

¹⁷ *The righteous* crye, and the Lord heareth *them*, and deliuereth them out of all their troubles.

¹⁸ The Lord is nere vnto them that are of a contrite heart, and wil saue suche as be afflicted in spirit.

¹⁹ Great *are* the troubles of the righteous: but ȝ Lord deliuereth him out of thē all.

²⁰ He kepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

²¹ *But* malice shal slay the wicked: & thei that hate the righteous, shal perish.

²² The Lord redemeth the soules of his seruants: & none, ȝ trust in him, shal perish.

PSAL. XXXV.

A Psalme of Dauid.

¹ Pleade thou my cause, o Lord, with them that striue with me: fight thou against them, that fight against me.

9 Feare God ye that be his saintes: for they that feare him lacke nothing.

10 Young Lions do lacke and suffer hunger: but they whiche seeke God, shall want no maner of thing that is good.

11 Come ye chyldren and hearken vnto me: I will teache you the feare of God.

12 What man is he that listeth to liue: [and] woulde fayne see good dayes.

13 Kepe thy tongue from euill: and thy lippes that they speake no guyle.

14 Eschewe euill & do good: seeke peace and ensue it.

15 The eyes of God [are] ouer the righteous: and his eares [are open] vnto their prayers.

16 The countenance of God is against them that do euill: to roote out the remembrance of them from of the earth.

17 The righteous crye, and God heareth them: and deliuereth them out of all their troubles.

18 God is nye vnto them that are of a contrite heart: and saueth such as be of an humble spirite.

19 Great are the troubles of the righteous: but God deliuereth him out of all.

20 He kepeth all his bones: so that no one of them is broken.

21 Malice shal put the vngodly to death: and they that hate the righteous, shalbe brought to naught.

22 God redeemeth the soules of his seruantes: and al they that put their trust in him, shall not be brought to naught.

[PSALM XXXV]

¶ Of David.

1 Pleade thou my cause O God, with them that striue with me: and fight thou agaynst them that fight against me.

9 O feare the LORD yee his Saints: for *there is* no want to them that feare him.

10 The young lyons doe lacke, and suffer hunger: but they that seeke the LORD, shall not want any good thing.

11 Come yee children, hearken vnto me: I will teach you the feare of the LORD.

12 What man is hee that desireth life; *and* loueth *many* dayes, that he may see good?

13 Keepe thy tongue from euill, and thy lippes from speaking guile.

14 Depart from euill, and doe good: seeke peace and pursue it.

15 The eies of the LORD *are* vpon the righteous; and his eares *are open* vnto their crie.

16 The face of the LORD *is* against them that doe euill; to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

17 *The righteous* crie, and the LORD heareth; and deliuereth them out of all their troubles.

18 The LORD *is* nigh vnto them that are of a broken heart: and saueth such as be of a contrite spirit.

19 *Many are* the afflictions of the righteous: but the LORD deliuereth him out of them all.

20 He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

21 Euill shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shalbe desolate.

22 The LORD redeemeth the soule of his seruants: and none of them that trust in him, shalbe desolate.

PSAL. XXXV.

¶ A Psalm of David.

Plead *my cause* (O LORD) with them that striue with mee: fight against them that fight against me.

9 O fear the LORD, ye his saints: For there is no want to them that fear him.

10 The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger:

But they that seek the LORD shall not want any good thing.

11 Come, ye children, hearken unto me:

I will teach you the fear of the LORD.

12 What man is he that desireth life, And loveth *many* days, that he may see good?

13 Keep thy tongue from evil, And thy lips from speaking guile.

14 Depart from evil, and do good; Seek peace, and pursue it.

15 The eyes of the LORD are toward the righteous, And his ears are *open* unto their cry.

16 The face of the LORD is against them that do evil, To cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

17 *The righteous* cried, and the LORD heard, And delivered them out of all their troubles.

18 The LORD is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart, And saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

19 *Many are* the afflictions of the righteous: But the LORD delivereth him out of them all.

20 He keepeth all his bones: Not one of them is broken.

21 Evil shall slay the wicked: And they that hate the righteous shall be condemned.

22 The LORD redeemeth the soul of his servants: And none of them that trust in him shall be condemned.

35

A Psalm of David.

1 Strive thou, O LORD, with them that strive with me: Fight thou against them that fight against me.

and speare, and stonde vp to helpe me. ³ Drawe out thy swearde, and stoppe the waye agaynst them that persecute me, saye vnto my soule: I am $\frac{1}{2}$ helpe. ⁴ Let them be cōfounded and put to shame, that seke after my soule: let thē be turned back and brought to confucion, that ymagin myschefe for me. ⁵ Let thē be as $\frac{1}{2}$ dust before the wynde, and the angell of the LORDE scaterynge thē. ⁶ Let their waye be darcke and slippery, and the angell of the LORDE to persecute them. ⁷ For they haue pryuely laied their nett to destroye me without a cause, yee and made a pitte for my soule, which I neuer deserued. ⁸ Let a sodane destrucciō come vpon him vnawarres, and $\frac{1}{2}$ nett that he hath layed priuely, catch him self, that he maye fall in to his owne myschefe. ⁹ But let my soule be ioyfull in the LORDE, and reioyse in his helpe. ¹⁰ All my bones shal saie: LORDE, who is like vnto the? which delyuerest $\frac{1}{2}$ poore from those that are to stronge for him, yee the poore and the nedy from his robbers.

¹¹ False witnesses are rysen vp, & laye to my charge thinges that I knowe not. ¹² They rewarde me euell for good, to the greate discomfort of my soule. ¹³ Neuertheles, when they were sick, I put on a sack cloth: I humbled my soule with fastinge, and my prayer turned in to myne owne bosome. ¹⁴ I behaued my self as though it had bene my frende or my brother, I wēte heuely, as one $\frac{1}{2}$ mourneth for his mother. ¹⁵ But in my

vpon the shyldē ād bukler, and stāde vp to helpe me. ³ Bring forth the speare, & stoppe the waye agaynst them that persecute me: saye vnto my soule: I am thy saluacyon. ⁴ Let them be confounded and put to shame, that seke after my soule: let them be turned back, and brought to cōfusyon, that ymagyn myschefe for me.

⁵ Let thē be as the dust before y^e wynde, and the aungell of the Lorde scaterynge thē.

⁶ Let theyr waye be darcke and slyppery, and let the aungell of the Lorde persecute them. ⁷ For they haue pryuely layed their net to destroye me w^out a cause, yee euē w^out a cause haue they made a pytte for my soule. ⁸ Let a soden destruccyon come vpon hym vnawares: & hys net y^t he hath layed priuely, catch hym selfe, that he maye fall into hys awne myschefe. ⁹ And my soule be ioyfull in the Lord: it shal reioyse in his saluacyon. ¹⁰ All my bones shall saye: Lorde, who ys lyke vnto the? whych delyuerest the poore from hym that is to stronge for hym, yee the poore and hym that is in misery, frō him y^t spoyleth hī. ¹¹ False wytnesse dyd ryse vp: they layed to my charge, thinges that I knowe not. ¹² They rewarded me euell for good, to the greate dyscomforte of my soule. ¹³ Neuerthelesse, when they were syck, I put on a sack cloth: and humbled my soule wyth fastynge, and my prayer shall turne into myne awne bosome

¹⁴ I behaued my selfe as though it had bene my frende or my brother, I wente heuely, as one that mourneth for hys mother.

² Laie hand vpon the shield and buckler, and stand vp for mine helpe.

³ Bring out also the speare and stoppe *the waie* against them, that persecute me: saie vnto my soule, I am thy saluacion.

⁴ Let thē be confounded & put to shame, that seke after my soule: let them be turned backe, and broght to confusion, that imagine mine hurt.

⁵ Let them be as chaffe before the winde, and let the Angel of the Lord scatter *them*.

⁶ Let their waie be darke & slipperie: & let the Angel of the Lord persecute them.

⁷ For without cause thei haue hid the pit *and* their net for me: without cause haue they digged a *pit* for my soule.

⁸ Let destruction come vpon him at vnwares, & let his net, that he hathe laied priuely, take him: let him fall into the same destruction.

⁹ Thē my soule shalbe ioyful in the Lord: it shal reioyce in his saluacion.

¹⁰ All my bones shal saie, Lord, who is like vnto thee, which deliuerest the poore from him, that is to strong for him! yea, the poore and him that is in miserie, from him that spoileth him!

¹¹ Cruel witnesses did rise vp: thei asked of me things that I knewe not.

¹² They rewarded me euil for good, to haue spoiled my soule.

¹³ Yet I, when they were sicke, I was clothed with a sacke: I humbled my soule with fasting: and my praier was turned vpon my bosome.

¹⁴ I behaued my selfe as to *my* friend, *or* as to my brother: I humbled my selfe, mourning as one that bewaileth his mother.

² Lay hand vpon a shielde & buckler: and stande vp to helpe me.

³ Bryng foorth the speare, and stop [the way] against them that persecute me: say vnto my soule, I am thy saluation.

⁴ Let them be confounded and put to shame that seeke after my soule: let them be turned backe and brought to cōfution, that imagine mischiefe for me.

⁵ Let them be as dust before the winde: and let the angell of God scatter [them.]

⁶ Let their way be darke and slipperie: & let the angell of God persecute them.

⁷ For without a cause they haue priuily layde for me a pit [full] of their nettes: without a cause they haue made a digyng vnto my soule.

⁸ Let a sodayne destruction come vpon hym vnawares: and his net that he hath layde priuily catch hym selfe, let him fall into it with [his owne] destruction.

⁹ [And] my soule shalbe ioyfull in God: it shall reioyce in his saluation.

¹⁰ All my bones shall say, God who is lyke vnto thee? whiche deliuerest the poore from hym that is to strong for him: yea the poore and him that is in miserie, from him that spoyleth him.

¹¹ False witnessse did rise vp: they layde thinges to my charge that I know not.

¹² They rewarded me euill for good: to the great discomfort of my soule.

¹³ Neuerthelesse, when they were sicke I did put on sackcloth: I afflicted my soule with fasting, and my prayer returned into myne owne bosome.

¹⁴ I kept them company whersoever they went, as though they had ben my frende or brother: I went heauily, as one that mourned for his mother.

² Take hold of shield and buckler, and stand vp for mine helpe.

³ Draw out also the speare, and stop *the way* against them that persecute me: say vnto my soule, I *am* thy saluation.

⁴ Let them be confounded and put to shame that seeke after my soule: let them be turned backe and brought to confusion, that devise my hurt.

⁵ Let them be as chaffe before the wind: and let the Angel of the LORD chase *them*.

⁶ Let their way be darke and slippery, and let the Angel of the LORD persecute them.

⁷ For without cause haue they hid for me their net *in* a pit, which without cause they haue digged for my soule.

⁸ Let destruction come vpon him at vnawares, and let his net that hee hath hid, catch himselfe: into that very destruction let him fall.

⁹ And my soule shalbe ioyfull in the LORD: it shall reioyce in his saluation.

¹⁰ All my bones shall say, LORD, who *is* like vnto thee which deliuerest the poore from him that is too strong for him, yea the poore and the needy, from him that spoileth him?

¹¹ False witnesses did rise vp; they layd to my charge things that I knew not.

¹² They rewarded mee euill for good, to the spoiling of my soule.

¹³ But as for me, when they were sicke, my clothing was sackcloth: I humbled my soule with fasting, and my prayer returned into mine owne bosome.

¹⁴ I behaued my selfe as though *he had bene* my friend, or brother: I bowed downe heauily, as one that mourneth *for his* mother.

² Take hold of shield and buckler, And stand up for mine help.

³ Draw out also the spear, and stop the way against them that pursue me: Say unto my soul, I am thy salvation.

⁴ Let them be ashamed and brought to dishonour that seek after my soul: Let them be turned back and confounded that devise my hurt.

⁵ Let them be as chaff before the wind, And the angel of the LORD driving *them* on.

⁶ Let their way be dark and slippery, And the angel of the LORD pursuing them.

⁷ For without cause have they hid for me their net *in* a pit, Without cause have they digged *a pit* for my soul.

⁸ Let destruction come upon him at unawares; And let his net that he hath hid catch himself: With destruction let him fall therein.

⁹ And my soul shall be joyful in the LORD: It shall rejoice in his salvation.

¹⁰ All my bones shall say, LORD, who is like unto thee, Which deliverest the poor from him that is too strong for him, Yea, the poor and the needy from him that spoileth him?

¹¹ Unrighteous witnesses rise up; They ask me of things that I know not.

¹² They reward me evil for good, To the bereaving of my soul.

¹³ But as for me, when they were sick, my clothing was sackcloth: I afflicted my soul with fasting; And my prayer returned into mine own bosom.

¹⁴ I behaved myself as though it had been my friend or my brother: I bowed down mourning, as one that bewaileth his mother.

aduersite they reioyse, and gather them together: yee ȝ very lame come together agaynst me vna-warres, makynge mowes at me, & ceasse not.

16 With ȝ gredy & scornfull ypocrites, they gnasshed vpon me with their teth. 17 LORDE, whan wilt thou loke vpō this? O restore my soule from ȝ wicked rumoure of thē, my dearlinge from the lyons. 18 So wil I geue ȝ thanks in the greate congregacion, & prayse the amonge moch people. 19 O let thē not triūphe ouer me, that are myne enemies for naught: O let them not wyncke with their eyes, that hate me without a cause. 20 And why? their comonyng is not for peace, but they ymagin false wordes agaynst ȝ outcastes of the londe. 21 They gape vpon me with their mouthes, sayenge: there there: we se it with oure eyes. 22 This thou seist, o LORDE: holde not thy tonge thē: go not farre fro me, o LORDE. 23 Awake (LORDE) and stonde vp: auenge thou my cause, my God, and my LORDE. 24 Iudge me (o LORDE my God) acordinge to thy rightuousnesse, ȝ they triūphe not ouer me. 25 O let thē not saye in their hertes: there there, so wolde we haue it. O let them not saye: we haue ouercome him.

26 Let them be put to confucion and shame, that reioyse at my trouble: let thē be clothed with rebuke and dishonoure, that boast thē selues agaynst me. 27 Let them also be glād and reioyse, that fauoure my rightuous dealinge: yee let them saye allwaye:

15 But in myne aduersyte they reioysed, ād gathered them together: Yee the very abiectes came together agaynst me vnawares, makynge mowes at me, and ceassed not. 16 Wyth the flatrers were busy mockers, which gnasshed vpon me wyth theyr teeth; 17 Lorde, how long wylt thou loke vpon thys? O delyuer my soule from the wycked rumoures of them, ād my dearlyng from the lyons? 18 So wyll I geue the thanks in the greate congregacyon, I wyll prayse the amonge moche people.

19 O let not them that are myne enemyes triumphe ouer me for naught: nether let them wyncke wyth theyr eyes, that hate me wythout a cause. 20 And why? theyr comening is not for peace, but they ymagyn disceatfull wordes agaynst them that are quyet in the lande. 21 They gaped vpon me wyth theyr mouthes, and sayd: fye on on the, fye on the: we dyd se it wyth oure eyes. 22 Thys thou hast sene, O Lorde: holde not thy tonge then, go not farre fro me, O Lorde. 23 Awake and stande vp: auēge thou my cause, my God, ād my Lorde. 24 Iudge me, O Lorde my God, accordynge to thy ryghtuousnesse, and let them not tryūphe ouer me. 25 Let them not saye in theyr hertes: there there, so wolde we haue it: nether lett them saye: we haue ouercome hym. 26 Let them be put to cōfucion & shame, y^t together reioyse at my trouble: let them be clothed with rebuke ād dishonoure, that boast them selues agaynst me. 27 Let them be glad and reioyse, that fauoure my ryghteous dealyng: yee let

15 But in mine aduersitie they reioyced, & gathered them selues together: the abiects assembled them selues against me, & I knewe not: thei tare me & ceased not,

16 With the false skoffers at bankets, gnashing their teeth against me.

17 Lord, how long wilt thou beholde *this*? deliuer my soule from their tumulte, *even* my desolate soule from the lions.

18 So wil I giue thee thanks in a great Cōgregacion: I wil praise thee amonge muche people.

19 Let not them that are mine enemies, vniustly reioyce ouer me, nether let them winke with the eye, that hate me without a cause.

20 For they speake not as friends: but they imagine deceitful wordes against the quiet of the land.

21 And they gaped on me with their mouthes, saying, Aha, aha, our eye hathe sene.

22 Thou hast sene it, ô Lord: kepe not silēce: be not farre from me, ô Lord.

23 Arise and wake to my iudge-ment, *even* to my cause, my God, and my Lord.

24 Iudge me, ô Lord my God, according to thy righteousnes, and let them not reioyce ouer me.

25 Let them not saye in their hearts, O our soule reioyce: nether let them saye, We haue deuoured him.

26 Let them be confounded, and put to shame together, that reioyce at mine hurt: let them be clothed with cōfucion and shame, that lift vp them selues against me.

27 But let thē be ioyful & glad, that loue my righteousnes: yea,

15 But in mine aduersitie they reioysed and gathered them together: yea, the very abiectes came together against me, yer I wyst they rented me a peeces and ceased not.

16 With hypocrites, scoffers, and parasites: they gnashed vpon me with their teeth.

17 Lorde howe long wylt thou looke [vpon this]: O deliuer my soule from their raginges, and my dearling from Lions whelpes.

18 So I wyll confesse it vnto thee in a great congregation: I will prayse thee among muche people.

19 O let not my deceitfull enemies triumph ouer me: let them not winke with an eye, that hate me without a cause.

20 For they speake not peace: but they imagine deceitfull wordes agaynst them that [liue] quietly in the lande.

21 They gaped vpon me with their mouthes: and said this is well, this is wel, our eye hath seene.

22 Thou hast seene [this] O God, holde not thy tongue [then:] go not farre from me O Lorde.

23 Stirre thou and awake O my God and my Lorde: to iudge my cause and controuersie.

24 Iudge me according to thy righteousness O God my Lorde: and let them not triumph ouer me.

25 Let them not say in their heart, it is as we woulde haue it: neither let them say, we haue deuoured hym.

26 Let them be put to confusion & shame [all] together that reioyce at my trouble: let them be clothed with rebuke and dishonour that exalt them selues against me.

27 Let them triumph with gladnesse and reioyce that be delighted with my righteousness: let them

15 But in mine aduersitie they reioyced, and gathered themselues together: *yea*, the abiectes gathered themselues together against me, & I knew it not, they did teare *me*, and ceased not,

16 With hypocriticall mockers in feasts: they gnashed vpon mee with their teeth.

17 Lord, how long wilt thou looke on? rescue my soule from their destructions, my darling from the lyons.

18 I will giue thee thanks in the great congregation: I will praise thee among much people.

19 Let not them that are mine enemies wrongfully, reioyce ouer me: *neither* let them winke with the eye, that hate me without a cause.

20 For they speake not peace: but they deuise deceitfull matters against them that are quiet in the land.

21 Yea they opened their mouth wide against me, *and* saide, Aha, Aha, our eye hath seene *it*.

22 *This* thou hast seene (O LORD) keepe not silence: O Lord be not farre from me.

23 Stirre vp thy selfe and awake to my iudgement, *euē* vnto my cause, my God and my Lord.

24 Iudge me O LORD my God, according to thy righteousness, and let them not reioyce ouer me.

25 Let them not say in their hearts, Ah, so would we haue it: let them not say, We haue swallowed him vp.

26 Let them be ashamed and brought to confusion together, that reioyce at mine hurt: let them bee cloathed with shame and dishonour, that magnifie *themselves* against me.

27 Let them shoute for ioy, and bee glad that fauour my righteous cause: yea let them say continually,

15 But when I halted they rejoiced, and gathered themselves together:

The abjects gathered themselves together against me, and I knew *it* not;

They did tear me, and ceased not:

16 Like the profane mockers in feasts,

They gnashed upon me with their teeth.

17 Lord, how long wilt thou look on? Rescue my soul from their destructions, My darling from the lions.

18 I will give thee thanks in the great congregation:

I will praise thee among much people.

19 Let not them that are mine enemies wrongfully rejoice over me:

Neither let them wink with the eye that hate me without a cause.

20 For they speak not peace:

But they devise deceitful words against them that are quiet in the land.

21 Yea, they opened their mouth wide against me;

They said, Aha, aha, our eye hath seen it.

22 Thou hast seen it, O LORD; keep not silence:

O Lord, be not far from me.

23 Stir up thyself, and awake to my judgement,

Even unto my cause, my God and my Lord.

24 Judge me, O LORD my God, according to thy righteousness; And let them not rejoice over me.

25 Let them not say in their heart, Aha, so would we have it:

Let them not say, We have swallowed him up.

26 Let them be ashamed and confounded together that rejoice at mine hurt:

Let them be clothed with shame and dishonour that magnify themselves against me.

27 Let them shout for joy, and be glad, that favour my righteous cause:

blessed be *ȝ* LORDE, which hath pleasure in the prosperite of his seruaunt. ²⁸ And as for my tonge, it shall be talkynge of thy rightuousnes and of thy prayse, all the daye longe.

THE xxxv. A psalme of Dauid.

My hert sheweth me the wickednesse of the vngodly, that there is no feare of God before his eyes. ² For he dyssembleth before his face, so longe till his abhominable synne be founde out. ³ The wordes of his mouth are vnrightuousnesse and disceate, he wil not be lerned to do good.

⁴ He ymagineth myschefe vpon his bedde, he will come in no good waye, ner refuse the thinge that is euell. ⁵ Thy mercy (O LORDE) reacheth vnto the heauen, and thy faithfulness vnto the cloudes. ⁶ Thy rightuousnesse stondeth like the stronge mountaynes, & thy iudgment like the greate depe. ⁷ Thou LORDE preseruest both mē & beestes. How precious is thy mercy (O God) that the children of men maye put their trust vnder *ȝ* shadowe of thy wynges? ⁸ They shalbe satisfied with the plēteousnesse of thy house, and thou shalt geue them drynke of the ryuer of thy pleasures. ⁹ For by the is *ȝ* well of life, & in thy light, shall we se light. ¹⁰ O sprede forth thy louynge kyndnesse vnto them that knowe the, & thy rightuousnes vnto thē that are true of hert.

them saye allwaye: blessed be the Lord, whych hath pleasure in the prosperyte of hys seruaunt.

²⁸ And as for my tonge, it shalbe talkyng of thy ryghteousnesse and of thy prayse, all the daye long.

The . xxxvi . Psalme.

DIXIT INIVS.

To the Chaunter, of Dauid the seruaunt of the Lorde.

My hert sheweth me the wyckednesse of the vngodly, that there is no feare of God before hys eyes. ² For he flatreth hym selfe in hys owne syght, tyll hys abhomynable synne be founde out. ³ The wordes of his mouth are vnryghteous, ad full of disceate: he hath left of to behaue him selfe well and to do good. ⁴ He ymagyneth myschefe vpon hys bedde, and hath set hym selfe in no good waye, nether doth he refuse any thyng that is euell. ⁵ Thy mercy, O Lorde reacheth vnto the heauen, and thy faythfulness vnto the cloudes.

⁶ Thy ryghtuousnesse standeth lyke the strōg mountaynes: thy iudgemētes are lyke the greate depe. ⁷ Thou Lorde wylt preserue both man and beast. How excellent is thy mercy, O God? and the chyldren of men shall put their trust vnder the shadowe of thy wynges. ⁸ They shalbe satisfied wyth the plenteousnesse of thy house, and thou shalt geue them dryncke of thy pleasures, as out of the ryuer. ⁹ For with the is the well of lyfe, and in thy lyght, shall we se lyght. ¹⁰ O sprede forth thy louyng kyndnesse vnto them that knowe the, and thy ryghtuousnesse vnto them that are true of hert. ¹¹ O let not the

let them saye alwaie, Let the Lord be magnified, which loueth the prosperitie of his seruant.

²⁸ And my tōgue shal vtter thy righteousnes, & thy praise euerie day.

PSAL. XXXVI.

¶ To him that excelleth. A Psal. of Dauid, the seruant of the Lord.

¹ Wickednes saieth to *ȝ* wicked mā, euen in mine heart, *that there is no feare of God before his eyes.*

² For he flattereth him self in his owne eyes, while his iniquitie is found *worthie* to be hated.

³ The wordes of his mouthe *are* iniquitie and deceite: he hathe left of to vnderstand & to do good.

⁴ He imagineth mischief vpon his bed: he setteth him selfe vpon a waie, *that is* not good & doeth not abhorre euil.

⁵ Thy mercie, o Lord, *reacheth* vnto the heauens, *and* thy faithfulness vnto the cloudes.

⁶ Thy righteousness *is* like the mightie mountaines: thy iudgemēts *are like* a great deepe: thou, Lord, doest saue man and beast.

⁷ How excellent is thy mercie, o God! therefore the children of men trust vnder the shadowe of thy wings.

⁸ They shal be satisfied with the fatnes of thine house, & thou shalt giue them drinke out of the riuer of thy pleasures.

⁹ For with thee *is* the well of life, & in thy light shal we se light.

¹⁰ Extend thy louing kindenes vnto them that knowe thee, and thy righteousness vnto them that are vpriht in heart.

say alwayes, blessed be God whiche hath pleasure in the prosperitie of his seruauunt.

28 And my tongue shalbe talking of thy righteousness: and of thy prayse all the day long.

[PSALM XXXVI]

¶ *To the chiefe musition, seruauunt to the God of David.*

1 The wickednes of the vngodly speaketh in the midst of my heart: that there is no feare of the Lorde before his eyes.

2 For he flattereth him selfe in his owne sight: so that his iniquitie is found worthy of hatred.

3 The wordes of his mouth are vnrighteous and full of deceit: he hath left off to behaue him selfe wisely & to do good.

4 He imagineth mischief vpon his bed, & setteth him selfe in no good way: neither doth he abhorre any thing ⁊ is euil.

5 Thy mercy O God reacheth vnto heauen: [and] thy faythfulness vnto the cloudes.

6 Thy righteousness is like the mountaynes of God: thy iudgements are a great deapth, thou sauest both man and beast O God.

7 How excellent is thy mercy O Lord: therefore the chyldren of men shall put their trust vnder the shadowe of thy winges.

8 They shalbe satisfied with the plenteousnesse of thy house: and thou shalt geue them drinke out of the riuer of thy delicates.

9 For with thee is the fountaine of lyfe: and in thy light shall we see light.

10 O continue foorth thy louing kindnesse vnto them that knowe thee: and thy righteousness vnto them that are of an vpright heart.

Let the LORD bee magnified, which hath pleasure in the prosperity of his seruant

28 And my tongue shall speake of thy righteousness, *and* of thy praise all the day long.

PSAL. XXXVI.

¶ *To the chiefe musician, A Psalm of David, the seruant of the LORD.*

The transgression of the wicked saith within my heart, *that there is* no feare of God before his eyes.

2 For he flattereth himselfe in his owne eyes, vntill his iniquitie be found to be hateful.

3 The words of his mouth *are* iniquitie and deceit: he hath left off to bee wise, *and* to doe good.

4 Hee deuisech mischief vpon his bed, he setteth himselfe in a way *that is* not good; he abhorreth not euill.

5 Thy mercie (O LORD) *is* in the heauens; *and* thy faithfulness *reacheth* vnto the cloudes.

6 Thy righteousness *is* like the great mountaines; thy iudgements *are* a great deepe; O LORD, thou preseruest man and beast.

7 How excellent *is* thy louing kindnesse, O God! therefore the children of men put their trust vnder the shadowe of thy wings.

8 They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatnesse of thy house: and thou shalt make them drinke of the riuer of thy pleasures.

9 For with thee *is* the fountaine of life: in thy light shall we see light.

10 O continue thy louing kindnesse vnto them that know thee; and thy righteousness to the vpright in heart.

Yea, let them say continually, The LORD be magnified, Which hath pleasure in the prosperity of his servant.

28 And my tongue shall talk of thy righteousness, *And* of thy praise all the day long.

36 For the Chief Musician. *A Psalm of David the servant of the LORD.*

1 The transgression of the wicked saith within my heart, There is no fear of God before his eyes.

2 For he flattereth himself in his own eyes, That his iniquity shall not be found out and be hated.

3 The words of his mouth are iniquity and deceit: He hath left off to be wise *and* to do good.

4 He deviseth iniquity upon his bed; He setteth himself in a way that is not good; He abhorreth not evil.

5 Thy lovingkindness, O LORD, is in the heavens; Thy faithfulness *reacheth* unto the skies.

6 Thy righteousness is like the mountains of God; Thy judgements are a great deep: O LORD, thou preservest man and beast.

7 How precious is thy lovingkindness, O God! And the children of men take refuge under the shadow of thy wings.

8 They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house; And thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.

9 For with thee is the fountain of life: In thy light shall we see light.

10 O continue thy lovingkindness unto them that know thee; And thy righteousness to the upright in heart.

11 O let not the fote of pryde ouer-
take me, O let not the hande of ȝ
vngodly cast me downe. 12 As for
wicked doers, they fall, they are
cast downe, & are not able to
stōde.

THE xxxvi. A psalme of Daud.

Frett not thy self at the vngodly,
be not thou envious agaynst the
euell doers. 2 For they shall soone
be cut downe like ȝ grasse, & be
wythered euen as ȝ grene herbe.
3 Put thou thy trust in ȝ LORDE,
& be doinge good: so shalt thou
dwell in the londe, & verely it
shal fede the. 4 Delyte thou in
the LORDE, & he shal geue the
thy hertes desyre. 5 Cōmitte thy
waye vnto ȝ LORDE, set thy hope
in him, and he shal brynge it to
passe. 6 Yee he shall make thy
rightuousnesse as cleare as the
light, & thy iust dealinge as the
noone daye. 7 Holde the still in
 ȝ LORDE, and abyde paciētly vpon
him: but greue not thy self at
one that hath prosperite, and
lyueth in abhominacion. 8 Leauē
of from wrath, let go displeasure,
let not thy gelousy moue the also
to do euell. 9 For wicked doers
shal be roted out, but they that
paciētly abyde the LORDE, shal
enheret the londe.

10 Suffre yet a litle whyle, & ȝ
vngodly shal be clene gone: thou
shalt loke after his place, & he
shal be awaye. 11 But the meke
spreded shal possesse the earth, &
haue pleasure in moch rest. 12 The
vngodly layeth wayte for the iust,
& gnassheth vpon him w^t his
tethe.

fote of pryde come agaynst me:
and let not the hand of the vn-
godly cast me downe. 12 There
are they fallen (all) that worcke
wyckednesse; they are cast downe,
and shall not be able to stande.

The . xxxvii . Psalmē.

NOLI EMVLARI.

A Psalmē of Daud.

Fret not thy self because of the
vngodly: nether be yⁿ enuyous
agaynst the euell doers. 2 For
they shall soone be cut downe lyke
y^e grasse, and be wythered euen
as the grene herbe. 3 Put thou
thy trust in the Lorde, and be
doinge good: dwell in the lande,
and verely thou shalt be fedd.
4 Delyte thou in the Lorde, and
he shall geue the thy hertes de-
syre. 5 Commytte thy waye vnto
the Lorde, and put thy trust in
hym, & he shall brynge it to passe.
6 He shall make thy rightuousnesse
as cleare as the light, ad thy iust
dealinge as the noone daye. 7 Holde
the styll in the Lorde, and abyde
pacyently vpon him: but greue
not thy selfe at hym, whose waye
doth prospere, and that doth after
euell counsels. 8 Leauē of frō
wrath, and let go displeasure, frett
not thy self, els shalt thou be
moued to do euell. 9 Wycked
doers shalbe roted out: ad they
that pacyently abyde the Lorde,
shall enheret the lande. 10 Yet a
lytle whyle, ad the vngodly shalbe
clene gone: thou shalt loke after
hys place, and he shalbe awaye.
11 But the meke spreded shall
possesse the earth, and shalbe re-
freshed in moch rest. 12 The vn-
godly seketh counsell agaynst the
iust, ad gnassheth vpō hym with
his tethe. 13 The Lord shall

11 Let not the fote of pride come
against me, and let not the hand
of the wicked mē moue me.

12 There they are fallen that
worke iniquitie: they are cast
downe, and shal not be able to
rise.

PSAL. XXXVII.

¶ A Psalmē of Daud.

1 Freate not thy self because of
the wicked men, nether be enuius
for the euil doers.

2 For they shal soone be cut
downe like grasse, and shal wither
as the grene herbe.

3 Trust thou in the Lord & do
good: dwel in the land, & thou
shalt be fed assuredly.

4 And delite thy self in the
Lord, and he shal giue thee thine
hearts desire.

5 Commit thy waye vnto the
Lord, and trust in him, and he
shal bring it to passe.

6 And he shal bring forth the thy
righteousnes as the light, & thy
iudgement as the noone daye.

7 Waite patiently vpon the Lord
& hope in him: freat not thy self
for him which prospereth in his
waye: *nor* for the mā that bringeth
his enterprises to passe.

8 Cease from angre, & leauē of
wrath: freat not thy selfe also to
do euil.

9 For euil doers shalbe cut of,
and they that waite vpon the
Lord, they shal inherite the land.

10 Therefore yet a litle while,
and the wicked shal not *appeare*,
and thou shalt loke after his place,
and he shal not *be founde*.

11 But meeke men shal possesse
the earth, and shal haue their de-
lite in the multitude of peace.

12 The wicked practiseth against
the iust, and gnasheth his teeth
against him.

11 O let not the foote of pryde reache vnto me: and let not the hande of the vngodly make me to moue [out of my place]

12 There be the workers of iniquitie fallen: they are cast downe, and shall not be able to rise vp.

[PSALM XXXVII]

¶ *Of David.*

1 Fret not thy selfe because of the vngodly: neither be thou enuious against the euill doers.

2 For they shall soone be cut downe like the grasse: and be withered euen as the greene hearbe.

3 Put thou thy trust in God, and be doing good: dwell in the land, and feede in trueth.

4 Delight thou also in God: and he shall geue thee thy heartes desire.

5 Commit thy way vnto God: and put thy trust in hym, and he shall bryng it to passe.

6 He shall make thy righteousness appeare as cleare as the light: and thy iust dealing as the noone tyde.

7 Holde thee still in God, and wayte patiently vpon him: fret not thy selfe at him whose way doth prosper, at the man that doth abominations.

8 Leaue of from wrath, and let go displeasure: fret not thy selfe, lest thou be moued to do euill.

9 For the malicious doers shalbe rooted out: and they that patiently wayte after God, they shall inherite the lande.

10 [Looke] at them yet a litle whyle, and the vngodly shalbe cleane gone: thou shalt looke after his place, and he shall not be [there]

11 But the meeke spirited shall possesse the earth: and shalbe delighted in the aboundaunce of peace.

12 The vngodly busieth his head [all] against the iust: and gnasheth vpon him with his teeth.

11 Let not the foot of pride come against me, and let not the hand of the wicked remoue me.

12 There are the workers of iniquitie fallen: they are cast downe, and shal not be able to rise.

PSAL. XXXVII.

¶ *A Psalm of David.*

Fret not thy selfe because of euill doers, neither bee thou enuious against the workers of iniquitie.

2 For they shall soone be cut downe like the grasse; and wither as the greene herbe.

3 Trust in the LORD, and do good, so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verely thou shalt be fed.

4 Delight thy selfe also in the LORD; and he shall giue thee the desires of thine heart.

5 Commit thy way vnto the LORD: trust also in him, and he shall bring it to passe.

6 And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy iudgement as the noone day.

7 Rest in the LORD, and wait patiently for him: fret not thy selfe because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked deuices to passe.

8 Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thy selfe in any wise to doe euill.

9 For euil doers shall be cut off: but those that waite vpon the LORD, they shall inherite the earth.

10 For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be: yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it shall not be.

11 But the meeke shall inherite the earth: and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

12 The wicked plotteth against the iust, and gnasheth vpon him with his teeth.

11 Let not the foot of pride come against me,
And let not the hand of the wicked drive me away.

12 There are the workers of iniquity fallen:
They are thrust down, and shall not be able to rise.

37

A Psalm of David.

1 Fret not thyself because of evil-doers,
Neither be thou envious against them that work unrighteousness.

2 For they shall soon be cut down like the grass,

And wither as the green herb.
3 Trust in the LORD, and do good;
Dwell in the land, and follow after faithfulness.

4 Delight thyself also in the LORD;
And he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

5 Commit thy way unto the LORD;
Trust also in him, and he shall bring it to pass.

6 And he shall make thy righteousness to go forth as the light,
And thy judgement as the noon-day.

7 Rest in the LORD, and wait patiently for him:

Fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way,
Because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

8 Cease from anger, and forsake wrath:
Fret not thyself, *it tendeth* only to evil-doing.

9 For evil-doers shall be cut off:
But those that wait upon the LORD, they shall inherit the land.

10 For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be:

Yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and he shall not be.

11 But the meek shall inherit the land;

And shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

12 The wicked plotteth against the just,
And gnasheth upon him with his teeth.

13 But ȝ LORDE laugheth him to scorne, for he seith ȝ his daye is cōminge. 14 The vngodly drawe out the swerde & bende their bowe, to cast downe ȝ symple & poore, and to slaye soch as go ȝ right waye. 15 Neuertheles, their swerde shal go thorow their owne hert, and their bowe shalbe brokē. 16 A small thinge ȝ the rightuous hath, is better then greate riches of the vngodly. 17 For the armes of ȝ vngodly shalbe broken, but the LORDE vpholdeth the rightuous. 18 The LORDE knoweth the dayes of the godly, & their enheritaūce shal endure for euer. 19 They shal not be cōfounded in ȝ perlous tyme, & in ȝ dayes of derth they shal haue ynough. 20 As for ȝ vngodly, they shal perishe: & whē ȝ enemies of ȝ LORDE are in their floures, they shal cōsume, yee euen as the smoke shal they cōsume awaye. 21 The vngodly boroweth and paieth not agayne, but the rightuous is mercifull & liberall. 22 Soch as be blessed of him, shal possesse the londe: & they whom he curseth, shalbe roted out. 23 The LORDE ordreth a good mans goinge, & hath pleasure in his waye. 24 Though he fall, he shal not be hurte, for the LORDE vpholdeth him w^t his hāde. 25 I haue bene yonge, & now am olde: yet sawe I neuer the rightuous forsakē, ner his sede to seke their bred. 26 The rightuous is euer mercifull, & lēdeth gētly, therfore shal his sede be blessed. 27 Fle

laughe hym to scorne, for he hath sene, that his daye is cōmyng. 14 The vngodly haue drawn out the swerde, and haue bended their bowe, to cast downe the poore and nedye, and to slaye soch as be of a ryght conuersacion. 15 Their swerde shal go thorowe their awne herte, ād their bowe shalbe broken. 16 A small thinge that the rightuous hath, is better then greate ryches of the vngodly. 17 For the armes of the vngodly shalbe broken, and the Lorde vpholdeth the ryghtuous. 18 The Lorde knoweth y^e dayes of the godly, and their inheritaūce shal endure for euer. 19 They shal not be confounded in the perelous tyme, ād in the dayes of derth they shal haue ynough. 20 As for the vngodly, they shal peryshe: ād the enemies of the Lorde shal consume, as the fatt of lambes: yee euen as the smoke shal they consume awaye. 21 The vngodly boroweth and payeth not agayne, but the rightuous is mercifull & lyberall. 22 Soch as be blessed of God, shal possesse the lande, and they that be curssed of hym, shalbe roted out. 23 The Lord ordreth a good mans goinge, ād maketh his waye acceptable to hym self. 24 Though he fall, he shall not be cast awaye, for the Lord vpholdeth him with his hande. 25 I haue bene yonge, and now am olde: ād yet sawe I neuer the rightuous forsaken, ner hys sede to seke theyr bread. 26 The ryghtuous is euer mercifull, & lendeth, and his sede is blessed. 27 Fle from euell, and do

13 *But* the Lord shal laugh him to scorne: for he seeth, that his daye is coming.

14 The wicked haue drawne *their* sworde, and haue bent their bowe, to cast downe the poore and nedie, *and* to slay suche as be of vpriht conuersation.

15 *But* their sworde shal entre into their owne heart, & their bowes shal be broken.

16 A small thing vnto the iust man is better, then great riches to the wicked *and* mightie.

17 For the armes of the wicked shalbe broken: but the Lord vpholdeth the iust men.

18 The Lord knoweth ȝ dayes of vpriht men, and their inheritance shalbe perpetual.

19 They shal not be cōfounded in the perilous time, and in the dayes of famine they shal haue ynough.

20 But the wicked shal perish, and the enemies of the Lord shalbe consumed as the fat of lambes: *euen* with the smoke shal they consume awaye.

21 The wicked boroweth and payeth not againe: but the righteous is merciful, and giueth.

22 For suche as be blessed *of* God, shal inherit the land, & they that be cursed of him, shalbe cut of.

23 The paths of man are directed by the Lord: for he loueth his waye.

24 Thogh he fall, he shal not be cast of: for the Lord putteth vnder his hand.

25 I haue bene yong and am olde: yet I saw neuer the righteous forsaken, nor his sede begging bread.

26 *But* he is euer merciful and lendeth, and his sede *enioyeth* the blessing.

13 The Lorde shall laugh him to scorne: for he seeth that his day is comming.

14 The vngodly haue drawn out the sworde, and haue bended their bowe: to cast downe the poore and needie, and to slay such as be of right conuersation.

15 But their sworde shal go thorow their owne heart: & their bow shalbe broken.

16 A small thing that the righteous hath: is better then great riches of *ȝ* vngodly.

17 For the armes of the vngodly shalbe broken: and God vpholdeth the righteous.

18 God knoweth the dayes of them that be perfect: and their inheritaunce shall endure for euer.

19 They shall not be confounded in the perilous tyme: and in the dayes of dearth they shall haue enough.

20 As for the vngodly they shall perishe, and the enemies of God shall consume as the fat of lambes: yea, euen with the smoke they shall vanishe away.

21 The vngodly boroweth and payeth not agayne: but the righteous geueth mercifully and liberally.

22 Suche as be blessed of God shall possesse the lande: and they that be cursed of hym, shalbe rooted out.

23 The pathes of man is directed by God: and his way pleaseth.

24 Though he fall, he shall not be vndone: for God vpholdeth him with his hande.

25 I haue ben a young chylde, and nowe I am olde: and yet sawe I neuer the righteous forsaken, nor his seede begyng bread.

26 The righteous is euer mercifull and lendeth: and his seede is blessed.

13 The Lord shall laugh at him: for he seeth that his day is comming.

14 The wicked haue drawn out the sword, and haue bent their bow to cast downe the poore and needy, *and* to slay such as be of vpright conuersation.

15 Their sword shall enter into their owne heart, and their bowes shall be broken.

16 A little that a righteous man *hath*, is better then the riches of many wicked.

17 For the armes of the wicked shall be broken: but the LORD vpholdeth the righteous.

18 The LORD knoweth the dayes of the vpright: and their inheritance shall be for euer.

19 They shall not be ashamed in the euill time: and in the dayes of famine they shalbe satisfied.

20 But the wicked shall perish, and the enemies of the LORD *shall be* as the fat of lambes: they shall consume: into smoke shall they econsume away.

21 The wicked borroweth, and payeth not agayne: but the righteous sheweth mercy, and giueth.

22 For such as be blessed of him, shall inherite the earth: and they that be cursed of him, shalbe cut off.

23 The steps of a *good* man are ordered by the LORD: and he delighteth in his way.

24 Though hee fall, he shall not be vtterly cast downe: for the LORD vpholdeth *him* with his hand.

25 I haue bene yong, and *now* am old; yet haue I not seene the righteous forsaken, nor his seede begging bread.

26 He is euer mercifull, and lendeth: and his seede is blessed.

13 The Lord shall laugh at him: For he seeth that his day is coming.

14 The wicked have drawn out the sword, and have bent their bow;

To cast down the poor and needy, To slay such as be upright in the way:

15 Their sword shall enter into their own heart,

And their bows shall be broken.

16 Better is a little that the righteous hath

Than the abundance of many wicked.

17 For the arms of the wicked shall be broken:

But the LORD upholdeth the righteous.

18 The LORD knoweth the days of the perfect:

And their inheritance shall be for ever.

19 They shall not be ashamed in the time of evil:

And in the days of famine they shall be satisfied.

20 But the wicked shall perish, And the enemies of the LORD shall be as the excellency of the pastures:

They shall consume; in smoke shall they consume away.

21 The wicked borroweth, and payeth not again:

But the righteous dealeth graciously, and giueth.

22 For such as be blessed of him shall inherit the land;

And they that be cursed of him shall be cut off.

23 A man's goings are established of the LORD;

And he delighteth in his way.

24 Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down:

For the LORD upholdeth him with his hand.

25 I have been young, and now am old;

Yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken,

Nor his seed begging *their* bread.

26 All the day long he dealeth graciously, and lendeth;

And his seed is blessed.

frō euell, & do þ̄ thinge that is good, so shalt thou dwell for euer.

28 For þ̄ LORDE loueth þ̄ thinge þ̄ is right, he forsaketh not his sayntes, but they shal be preserued for euermore: as for the sede of the vngodly, it shalbe roted out.

29 Yee the rightuous shal possesse þ̄ lōde, & dwell therin for euer.

30 The mouth of the rightuous is exercised in wysdome, & his tōge talketh of iudgment. 31 The lawe

of his God is in his hert, therefore shal not his fotesteppes slyde.

32 The vngodly seyth the rightuous, & goeth aboute to slaye him. 33 But

the LORDE wil not leaue him in his hōdes, ner cōdemne him when he is iudged. 34 Hope thou in the

LORDE, & kepe his waye: & he shal so promote the, that thou shalt haue the lōde by enheritaūce, & se, when the vngodly shall per-

ishe. 35 I my self haue sene the vngodly in greate power, & flourishinge like a grene baye tre: 36 but when I wente by, lo, he was gone: I sought him, but he coude no where be founde.

37 Kepe innocency, and take hede vnto the thinge that is right, for that shall brynge a man peace at the last. 38 As for the trās-

gressours, they shal perishe together, and the vngodly shal be roted out at þ̄ last. 39 The helpe

of the rightuous commeth of the LORDE, he is their strength in the tyme of trouble. 40 The LORDE shal stōde by them, and saue them: he shal delyuer them from the vngodly, and helpe thē, be-

the thyng that is good, and dwell for euer. 28 For the Lorde loueth the thyng that is ryght, he forsaketh not hys y^t be godly, but they are preserued for euermore: (The vnrighteous shalbe punyshed) as for the sede of the vngodly, it shalbe roted out.

29 The ryghtuous shall inherett the lande, and dwell therin for euer. 30 The mouth of the rightuous is exercised in wysdome, and his tonge wilbe talkyng of iudgment.

31 The lawe of his God is in his hert, and his goynges shall not slyde. 32 The vngodly seyth the

ryghtuous, and seketh occasyon to slaye hym. 33 The Lord wyll not leaue hym in hys hande, ner condempne him whē he is iudged.

34 Hope thou in the Lord, and kepe his waye, ād he shall promote the, that thou shalt possesse the lande: when the vngodly shall

perishe, thou shalt se it. 35 I my selfe haue sene the vngodly in great power, and flourishinge lyke a grene baye tree: 36 and I went by, and lo, he was gone: I sought him, but (hys place) coude no where be fōūd.

37 Kepe innocency, and take hede vnto the thyng that is ryght, for that shall brynge a man peace at the last. 38 As for the transgressours, they shall peryshe together, and the vngodly shall be roted out at the last.

39 But the saluaciō of the ryghtuous commeth of the Lord, which is also their strēgth in the tyme of trouble. 40 And the Lorde shall stande by them, and saue them: he shall delyuer them from the vngodly, and shall saue them, because they put theyr trust in hym.

27 Flee from euil and do good, and dwel for euer.

28 For the Lord loueth iudgement, & forsaketh not his Saints: they shalbe preserued for euermore: but the sede of the wicked shalbe cut of.

29 The righteous mē shal inherit the land, and dwel therein for euer.

30 The mouth of the righteous wil speake of wisdome, and his tongue wil talke of iudgement.

31 For the Law of his God is in his heart, & his steppes shal not slide.

32 The wicked watcheth the righteous, and seketh to slay him.

33 But þ̄ Lord wil not leaue him in his hād, nor condemne him, when he is iudged.

34 Waite thou on the Lord, and kepe his waye, & he shal exalt thee, that thou shalt inherit the lād: when the wicked men shal perish, thou shalt se.

35 I haue sene the wicked strong, & spreading him self like a grene baye tre.

36 Yet he passed away, and lo, he was gone, and I soght him, but he colde not be founde.

37 Marke the vpright man, and beholde the iust: for the end of *that* man is peace.

38 But the transgressours shalbe destroyed together, *and* the end of the wicked shalbe cut of.

39 But the saluation of the righteous mē *shalbe* of the Lord: he *shalbe* their strength in the time of trouble.

40 For the Lord shal helpe them, and deliuer them: he shal deliuer them from the wicked, and shal saue them, because they trust in him.

27 Flee from euill & do good :
and dwell for euer.

28 For God loueth iudgement,
he forsaketh not his saintes : they
are preserued for euermore, but
the seede of the vngodlye shalbe
rooted vp.

29 The righteous shal inherite the
land : and dwell therein for euer.

30 The mouth of the righteous
is exercised in wysdome : and his
tongue wyll be talking of iudge-
ment.

31 The lawe of his God is in his
heart : therfore his feete shall not
slide.

32 The vngodly spyeth the right-
eous : and seeketh [occasion] to
slay hym.

33 God wyll not leaue him in his
hande : nor suffer hym to be con-
demned when he is iudged.

34 Wayte thou on God & kepe
his way, and he wyll promote
thee, that thou mayest possesse
the lande : when the vngodly
shalbe cut off, thou shalt see it.

35 I my selfe haue seene the vn-
godly in great power : and flourish-
ing lyke a greene bay tree.

36 And he vanished away, so
that he could be no more seene :
I sought hym, but he coulede no
where be founde.

37 Marke hym that is perfect,
and beholde him that is iust : for
the ende of suche a man is peace.

38 As for wicked transgressours,
they shalbe destroyed [all] to-
gether : and the ende of the vn-
godly shalbe rooted vp at the last.

39 But saluation of the righteous
commeth of God : whiche is also
their strength in time of trouble.

40 And God wyll ayde them and
deliuer them, he wyl deliuer them
from the vngodly : and he wyll
saue them, because they put their
trust in him.

27 Depart from euill, and doe
good ; and dwell for euermore.

28 For the LORD loueth iudge-
ment, and forsaketh not his Saints,
they are preserued for euer : but
the seed of the wicked shall be
cut off.

29 The righteous shall inherite
the land, and dwell therein for
euer.

30 The mouth of the righteous
speaketh wisdom ; and his tongue
talketh of iudgement.

31 The Law of his God *is* in his
heart : none of his steps shall slide.

32 The wicked watcheth the
righteous, and seeketh to slay
him.

33 The LORD will not leaue him
in his hand, nor condemne him
when he is iudged.

34 Wait on the LORD, and keepe
his way, and he shall exalt thee to
inherit the land : when the wicked
are cut off, thou shalt see *it*.

35 I haue seene the wicked in
great power : and spreading him-
selfe like a greene bay tree.

36 Yet he passed away, and loe
he was not : yea, I sought him,
but hee could not be found.

37 Marke the perfect man, and
behold the vpriht : for the end
of *that* man *is* peace.

38 But the transgressours shall be
destroyed together : the end of the
wicked shalbe cut off.

39 But the saluation of the right-
eous *is* of the LORD : he *is* their
strength in the time of trouble.

40 And the LORD shall helpe
them and deliuer them : he shall
deliuer them from the wicked, and
saue them because they trust in
him.

27 Depart from evil, and do good ;
And dwell for evermore.

28 For the LORD loveth judge-
ment,
And forsaketh not his saints ;
They are preserved for ever :
But the seed of the wicked shall
be cut off.

29 The righteous shall inherit the
land,
And dwell therein for ever.

30 The mouth of the righteous
talketh of wisdom,
And his tongue speaketh judge-
ment.

31 The law of his God is in his
heart ;

None of his steps shall slide.

32 The wicked watcheth the
righteous,
And seeketh to slay him.

33 The LORD will not leave him in
his hand,
Nor condemn him when he is
judged.

34 Wait on the LORD, and keep
his way,
And he shall exalt thee to in-
herit the land :
When the wicked are cut off,
thou shalt see it.

35 I have seen the wicked in great
power,
And spreading himself like a
green tree in its native soil.

36 But one passed by, and, lo, he
was not :

Yea, I sought him, but he could
not be found.

37 Mark the perfect man, and be-
hold the upright :
For the latter end of *that* man
is peace.

38 As for transgressors, they shall
be destroyed together :
The latter end of the wicked
shall be cut off.

39 But the salvation of the right-
eous is of the LORD :
He is their strong hold in the
time of trouble.

40 And the LORD helpeth them,
and rescueth them :
He rescueth them from the
wicked, and saveth them,
Because they have taken refuge
in him.

THE xxxvii. A psalme of Dauid.

Put me not to rebuke (Oh LORDE) in thine anger: Oh chastē me not in thy heuy displeasure. ² For thy arowes stick fast in me, and thy honde presseth me sore. ³ There is no whole parte in my body, because of thy displeasure: there is no rest in my bones, by reason of my synnes. ⁴ For my wickednesses are gone ouer my heade, and are like a sore burthen, to heuy for me to beare.

⁵ My woundes styncke & are corrupte, thorow my folishnesse. ⁶ I am brought in to so greate trouble and misery, that I go mournynge all the daye longe. ⁷ For my loynes are clene dried vp, and there is no whole parte in my body. ⁸ I am feble and sore smyttē, I roare for the very disquietnes of my hert.

⁹ LORDE, thou knowest all my desyre, & my gronyng is not hyd from the. ¹⁰ My hert paunteth, my strength hath fayled me, & the light of myne eyes is gone fro me. ¹¹ My louers & frendes stonde lokynge vpon my trouble, and my kynsmen are gone a farre of.

¹² They that sought after my life, and to do me euell, spake of lyes and ymagined disceate all the daye longe. ¹³ As for me, I was like a deaf mā, and herde not: and as one that were domme, not openynge his mouth. ¹⁴ I am become as a man that heareth not, and that can make no resistance w^t his mouth.

¹⁵ For in the (O LORDE) is my trust, thou shalt heare me, O LORDE my God. ¹⁶ My desyre is, y^e myne

The . xxxviii . Psalme.

DOMINE NE IN FVRORE.

A Psalme of Dauid for remembrance.

Put me not to rebuke (O Lorde) in thine anger: nether chasten me in thy heuy displeasure. ² For thyne arowes styck fast in me, and thy hande presseth me sore. ³ There is no health in my flesch, because of thy displeasure: nether is there anye rest in my bones, by reason of my synne.

⁴ For my wyckednesses are gone ouer my heade, and are lyke a sore burthen, to heuy for me to beare. ⁵ My woundes styncke & are corrupt, thorow my folishnesse. ⁶ I am brought into so greate trouble and misery, that I go mournynge all the daye longe.

⁷ For my loynes are fylled with a sore disease, and there is no whole parte in my body. ⁸ I am feble and sore smytten, I haue roared for the very disquietnes of my hert.

⁹ Lorde, thou knowest all my desyre, & my gronyng is not hyd from y^e. ¹⁰ My hert pāteth, my strēght hath fayled me, & the lyght of myne eyes is gone fro me. ¹¹ My louers and my neyghbours dyd stāde lokynge vpō my trouble, & my kynsmen stode a farre of.

¹² They also that sought after my life, layed snares for me: and they that went aboute to do me euell, talked of wickednesse, & ymagined disceate all y^e daye longe. ¹³ As for me, I was lyke a deafe mā & herde not: & as one y^t is domme, which doth not opē his mouth.

¹⁴ I became euē as a man that heareth not: and in whose mouth are no reprofes. ¹⁵ For in the, O Lorde, haue I put my trust, thou shalt answer for me, O Lord my God. ¹⁶ I haue required, y^t they

PSAL. XXXVIII.

¶ A Psalme of Dauid for remembrance.

¹ O Lord, rebuke me not in thine angre, nether chastise me in thy wrath.

² For thine arrowes haue light vpon me, and thine hand lyeth vpon me.

³ There is nothing sounde in my flesh, because of thine angre: nether is there rest in my bones because of my sinne.

⁴ For mine iniquities are gone ouer mine head, & as a weightie burden they are to heauie for me.

⁵ My woundes are putrified, and corrupt because of my foolishnes.

⁶ I am bowed, and croked very sore: I go mourning all the daye.

⁷ For my reines are ful of burning, & there is nothing sounde in my flesh.

⁸ I am weakened and sore broken: I roare for the verie grief of mine heart.

⁹ Lord, I poure my whole desire before thee, and my sighing is not hid from thee.

¹⁰ Mine heart panteth: my strength faileth me, and the light of mine eyes, euen thei are not mine owne.

¹¹ My louers and my friends stand aside from my plague, and my kinsmen stand a farre of.

¹² They also, that seke after my life, laye snares, and they that go about to do me euil, talke wicked things and imagine deceite continually.

¹³ But I as a deafe man heard not, and am as a dumme man, which openeth not his mouth.

¹⁴ Thus am I as a man, that heareth not, & in whose mouth are no reprofes.

¹⁵ For on thee, o Lord, do I waite: thou wilt heare me, my Lord, my God.

[PSALM XXXVIII]

¶ *A psalme of David to reduce in remembraunce.*

¹ Rebuke me not O God in thyne anger: neither chasten me in thy heaue displeasure.

² For thyne arrowes sticke fast in me: and thy hande presseth me sore.

³ There is no helath in my flesh through thy displeasure: neither is there any rest in my bones by reason of my sinne.

⁴ For my manyfolde wickednes is gone ouer my head: and like a sore burthen is to heaue for me to beare.

⁵ My woundes stinke and are corrupt: through my foolishnes.

⁶ I am become crooked, and am exceedingly pulled downe: I go a mourning all the day long.

⁷ For my loynes are filled with heate: and there is no whole part in my body.

⁸ I am feeble and sore smitten: I haue rored for the very disquietnesse of my heart.

⁹ Lorde thou knowest all my desire: and my gronyng is not hyd from thee.

¹⁰ My heart panteth, my strength hath fayled me: and the lyght of myne eyes is gone from me.

¹¹ My louers and my neygbours dyd stande on the other syde loking vpon my plague: and my kinsmen stode a farre of.

¹² They also that sought after my life layde snares [for me]: and they that went about to do me euyll, talked of wickednesse, and imagined deceit all the day long.

¹³ As for me, as one deafe I woulde not heare: and [I was] as one that is dumbe [who] coulde not open his mouth.

¹⁴ I became euen as a man that heareth not: and who hath no replies in his mouth.

¹⁵ For on thee O God I haue wayted: thou shalt aunswere for me O Lorde my God.

PSAL. XXXVIII.

¶ *A Psalme of Dauid, to bring to remembrance.*

O LORD, rebuke me not in thy wrath: neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure.

² For thine arrowes sticke fast in me; and thy hand presseth me sore.

³ *There is* no soundnesse in my flesh, because of thine anger: neither *is there* any rest in my bones, because of my sinne.

⁴ For mine iniquities are gone ouer mine head: as an heauy burden, they are too heaue for me.

⁵ My wounds stinke, *and* are corrupt: because of my foolishnesse.

⁶ I am troubled, I am bowed downe greatly; I goe mourning all the day long.

⁷ For my loynes are filled with a loathsome disease: and *there is* no soundnesse in my flesh.

⁸ I am feeble and sore broken; I haue roared by reason of the disquietnesse of my heart.

⁹ Lord, all my desire *is* before thee: and my groning is not hid from thee.

¹⁰ My heart panteth, my strength faileth me: as for the light of mine eyes, it also is gone from me.

¹¹ My louers and my friends stand a loofe from my sore: and my kinsmen stand a farre off.

¹² They also that seeke after my life, lay snares *for me*: and they that seeke my hurt, speake mischieuous things, and imagine deceits all the day long.

¹³ But I, as a deafe man, heard not; and *I was* as a dumbe man *that* openeth not his mouth.

¹⁴ Thus I was as a man that heareth not; and in whose mouth *are* no reproofes.

¹⁵ For in thee, O LORD, doe I hope: thou wilt heare, O Lord my God.

38 A Psalm of David, to bring to remembrance.

¹ O LORD, rebuke me not in thy wrath:

Neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure.

² For thine arrows stick fast in me,

And thy hand presseth me sore.

³ There is no soundness in my flesh because of thine indignation; Neither is there any health in my bones because of my sin.

⁴ For mine iniquities are gone over mine head:

As an heavy burden they are too heavy for me.

⁵ My wounds stink and are corrupt, Because of my foolishness.

⁶ I am pained and bowed down greatly;

I go mourning all the day long.

⁷ For my loins are filled with burning;

And there is no soundness in my flesh.

⁸ I am faint and sore bruised: I have roared by reason of the disquietness of my heart.

⁹ Lord, all my desire is before thee;

And my groaning is not hid from thee.

¹⁰ My heart throbberth, my strength faileth me:

As for the light of mine eyes, it also is gone from me.

¹¹ My lovers and my friends stand aloof from my plague;

And my kinsmen stand afar off.

¹² They also that seek after my life lay snares *for me*;

And they that seek my hurt speak mischievous things, And imagine deceits all the day long.

¹³ But I, as a deaf man, hear not; And I am as a dumb man that openeth not his mouth.

¹⁴ Yea, I am as a man that heareth not,

And in whose mouth are no reproofs.

¹⁵ For in thee, O LORD, do I hope: Thou wilt answer, O Lord my God.

enemies triumphe not ouer me: for yf my fote slippe, they reioyse greatly against me. ¹⁷ I am redy to suffre trouble, and my heuynesse is euer in my sight. ¹⁸ For I cōfesse my wickednesse, & my synne greueth me.

¹⁹ But myne enēemies lyue, and are mightie: and they that hate me without a cause, are many in nombre. ²⁰ They that rewarde me euell for good, speake euell of me, because I folowe the thinge that good is. ²¹ Forsake me not (O LORDE my God) O go not farre fro me. ²² Haist the to helpe me, O LORDE my succoure.

THE xxxviii. A psalme of Dauid.

I sayde: I wil kepe my waies, that I offended not in my tonge. And so I shut my mouth, whyle the vngodly layed wayte for me. ² I helde my tonge, I was domme, I kepte sylence, yee euē from good wordes, but it was payne and grefe to me. ³ My hert was hote within me, & whyle I was thus musyng, the fyre kyndled: so that I spake with my tonge. ⁴ LORDE, let me knowe myne ende, and the nombre of my dayes: that I maye be certified what I wante. ⁵ Beholde, thou hast made my dayes a spanne longe, and my life is as it were nothings before the. O how vayne are all men lyuyng? Sela. ⁶ Yee euery man walketh as it were a shadowe, and disquieteth himself in vayne: he heapeth vp riches, and can not tell to whom he gathereth them. ⁷ And now LORDE,

(euen my enemyes) shuld not triumph ouer me: for whā my fote slypte, they reioysed greatly agaynst me. ¹⁷ And I truly am set in the plage, ād my heuiness is euer in my syght. ¹⁸ For I wyll confesse my wickednesse, and be sory for my synne.

¹⁹ But myne enemyes lyue, & are mightie: & they that hate me wrongfully, are many in nombre. ²⁰ They also that reward euell for good are agaynst me, because I folowe the thyng that good is. ²¹ Forsake me not (O Lorde my God.) Be not thou farre fro me.

²² Haste the to helpe me, O Lord (God) my saluacion.

The . xxxix . Psalme.

DIXI, CVSTODIAM VIAS.

To the chaunter Ieduthun,
a Psalme of Dauid.

I sayde: I will take hede to my wayes, y^t I offend not in my tonge. I will kepe my mouth (as it wer w^t a bridle) while the vngodly is in my sight. ² I helde my tonge, & spake nothing, I kepte sylence yee euen frō good wordes, but it was payne & grefe to me. ³ My hert was hote within me, and whyle I was thus musyng, the fyre kyndled: and (at the last) I spake with my tonge: ⁴ Lorde, let me know myne ende, and the nombre of my dayes: that I maye be certified how long I haue to lyue. ⁵ Beholde, thou hast made my dayes as it were a spanne longe, and myne age is euen as nothing in respecte of the: & verely euery man lyuig is all together vanite. Sela. ⁶ For man walketh in a vayne shadowe, and disquieteth him self in vayne: he heapeth vp riches and can not tell who shall gather thē.

¹⁶ For I said, *Heare me*, lest they reioyce ouer me: *for* when my fote slippeth, they extoll them selues against me.

¹⁷ Surely I am ready to halte, and my sorow *is* euer before me.

¹⁸ When I declare my peine, & am sorie for my sinne,

¹⁹ Then mine enemies are aliue & are mightie, and they that hate me wrongfully are manie.

²⁰ They also, that rewarde euil for good, are mine aduersaries, because I followe goodnes.

²¹ Forsake me not, o Lord: be not thou farre from me, my God.

²² Haste thee to helpe me, o my Lord, my saluation.

PSAL. XXXIX.

¶ To the excellent musician Ieduthūn. A Psalme of Dauid.

¹ I thought, I will take hede to my waies, that I sinne not with my tōgue: I wil kepe my mouth bridle, while the wicked is in my sight.

² I was dumme and spake nothing: I kept silence *euen* from good, and my sorow was more stirred.

³ Mine heart was hote within me, *and* while I was musing, the fyre kindled, & I spake with my tongue, *saying*,

⁴ Lord, let me know mine end, & the measure of my dayes, what it is: let me know how long I haue to liue.

⁵ Beholde, thou hast made my dayes as an hand breadth, and mine age as nothing in respect of thee: surely euerie man *in his best* state is altogether vanitie. Sela.

⁶ Douteles man walketh in a shadowe, and disquieteth him self in vaine: he heapeth vp riches, & cā not tel who shal gather thē.

16 For I sayde [heare me] lest that they shoulde triumph on me: who auauunce [them selues] greatly agaynst me when my foote doth slyp.

17 Because I am disposed to a haltynge: and my sorowe is euer in my syght.

18 Because I confesse my wickednesse: and am sory for my sinne.

19 But myne enemies lyuyng [without payne] are mightie: & they that hate me wrongfully are increased in number.

20 They also that rewarde euyl for good are agaynst me: because I folowe the thyng that is good.

21 Forsake me not O God: O my Lorde be not thou farre from me.

22 Haste thee to helpe me: O Lorde my saluation.

[PSALM XXXIX]

¶ To the chiefe musition Ieduthun, a psalme of David.

1 I sayde [to my selfe] I wyll take heede to my wayes, that I offende not in my tongue: I wyll kepe my mouth as it were with a brydell, whylest the vngodly is in my syght.

2 I became dumbe through science, I helde my peace from speaking of good wordes: but the more was my sorowe increased.

3 My heart was hotte within me, and whyle I was thus musyng the fire kyndled: and [at the last] I spake with my tongue.

4 O God make me to knowe mine ende, and the number of my dayes: that I may be certified howe long I haue to lyue.

5 Behold thou hast made my dayes as it were an hand breadth long, & mine age is euen as nothing before thee: truely euery man is al[together] vanitie. *Selah.*

6 Truely man walketh in a vayne shadowe, truely he [and all his] do disquiet them selues in vayne: he heapeth vp riches, & can not tel who shal vse them.

16 For I said, *heare me*, least *otherwise* they should reioyce ouer me: when my foot slippeth, they magnifie themselues against me.

17 For I am ready to halt, and my sorrow *is* continually before me.

18 For I will declare mine iniquitie; I will be sory for my sinne.

19 But mine enemies *are* liuely, *and* they are strong: and they that hate mee wrongfully, are multiplied.

20 They also that render euill for good, are mine aduersaries: because I follow the thing that good is.

21 Forsake me not, O LORD: O my God, be not farre from me.

22 Make haste to helpe mee, O Lord my saluation.

PSAL. XXXIX.

¶ To the chiefe Musician, *euen* to Ieduthun, A Psalme of Dauid.

I Sayd, I will take heede to my waies, that I sinne not with my tongue: I will keepe my mouth with a bridle, while the wicked is before me.

2 I was dumbe with silence, I held my peace, *euen* from good, and my sorrow was stirred.

3 My heart was hot within mee, while I was musing the fire burned: *then* spake I with my tongue.

4 LORD, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my dayes, what it *is*: that I may know how fraile I am.

5 Behold, thou hast made my dayes *as* an hand breadth, and mine age *is* as nothing before thee: verily euery man at his best state is altogether vanitie. *Selah.*

6 Surely euery man walketh in a vaine shew: surely they are disquieted in vaine: he heapeth vp *riches*, and knoweth not who shall gather them.

16 For I said, Lest they rejoyce over me:

When my footslippeth, they magnify themselves against me.

17 For I am ready to halt, And my sorrow is continually before me.

18 For I will declare mine iniquity; I will be sorry for my sin.

19 But mine enemies are lively, *and* are strong:

And they that hate me wrongfully are multiplied.

20 They also that render evil for good

Are aduersaries unto me, because I follow the thing that is good.

21 Forsake me not, O LORD

O my God, be not far from me.

22 Make haste to help me, O Lord my salvation.

39 For the Chief Musician, for Jeduthun. A Psalm of David.

1 I said, I will take heed to my ways,

That I sin not with my tongue: I will keep my mouth with a bridle,

While the wicked is before me.

2 I was dumb with silence, I held my peace, even from good;

And my sorrow was stirred;

3 My heart was hot within me; While I was musing the fire kindled:

Then spake I with my tongue:

4 LORD, make me to know mine end,

And the measure of my days, what it is;

Let me know how frail I am.

5 Behold, thou hast made my days *as* handbreadths;

And mine age is as nothing before thee:

Surely every man at his best estate is altogether vanity. *[Selah]*

6 Surely every man walketh in a vain shew:

Surely they are disquieted in vain:

He heapeth up *riches*, and knoweth not who shall gather them.

wherin shall I comforte me? my hope is in the. ⁸ Delyuer me from all myne offences, and make me not a scorne vnto the foolish. ⁹ I kepe sylēce, and open not my mouth, for thou hast done it. ¹⁰ Turne thy plagēs awaye fro me, for I am cōsumed thorow the feare of thy hādē. ¹¹ When thou punyshest man for synne, thou chastenest him: so that his beutie consumeth awaye, like as it were a mothe. O how vayne are all men?

Sela. ¹² Heare my prayer o LORDE, and considre my callinge: shewe not thy self as though thou sawest not my teares. For I am a straunger and pilgrymme with the, as all my forefathers were. ¹³ Oh spare me a litle, that I maye refresh my self, before I go hence, and be nomore sene.

THE XXXIX. A psalme of Dauid.

I wayted paciently for the LORDE, which enclnyed himself vnto me, and herde my callinge. ² He brought me out of the horrible pitte, out of the myre and claye: he set my fete vpō the rocke, and ordred my goinges. ³ He hath put a new songe in my mouth, euen a thankesgeuyngē vnto oure God. Many men seynge this, shal feare the LORDE, & put their trust in him. ⁴ Blessed is the man that setteth his hope in the LORDE, and turneth not vnto the proude, & to soch as go aboute with lies. ⁵ O LORDE my God, greate are yⁱ wonderous workes which thou hast done: & in thy thoughtes towardē vs there maye none be lickened vnto the.

⁷ And now Lorde what is my hope? trulye my hope is euen in the. ⁸ Delyuer me from all myne offences, ād make me not a rebuke vnto the foolish. ⁹ I became domme, & opened not my mouth, for it was thy doynge.

¹⁰ Take thy plage awaye fro me: I am euē consumed by the meanes of thy heuye hand.

¹¹ When thou with rebukes dost chasten mā for sinne, thou makest his bewtye to cōsume awaye, like as it were a mothe. Euery man therfore is but vanite. Selah. ¹² Heare my prayer, O Lorde, and with thyne eares consydre my callinge: holde not thy peace at my teares. For I am a straüger with the and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

¹³ Oh spare me a lytle, that I maye recouer my strength, before I goo hence, and be nomore sene.

The . xl . Psalme.

EXPECTANS EXPECTAVI.

To the chaunter, a Psalme of Dauid.

I wayted paciently for the Lord, & he enclnyed vnto me: and hearde my calling. ² He brought me also out of the horrible pitte, out of the myer & claye, and sett my fete vpon the rocke, and ordred my goynges.

³ And he hath put a new sōg in my mouth, euen a thankesgeuyngē vnto oure God.

Many shall se it, and feare, and shall put their trust in the Lorde. ⁴ Blessed is the man, that hath sette hys hope in the Lorde, and turned not vnto the proude, and to soch as go aboute with lies. ⁵ O Lord my God, greate are thy wonderous worckes, which thou hast done: like as be also thy thoughtes which are to vs warde: and yet there is no man that ordreth them vnto the. Yf

⁷ And now Lord, what waite I for? mine hope is euen in thee.

⁸ Deliuer me from all my transgressions, and make me not a rebuke vnto the foolish.

⁹ I shulde haue bene dumme, and not haue opened my mouth, because thou didest it.

¹⁰ Take thy plague away from me: for I am consumed by the stroke of thine hād.

¹¹ When thou with rebukes doest chastise man for iniquitie, thou as a moth makest his beautie to consume: surely euerie mā is vanitie. Sélah.

¹² Heare my praier, ô Lord, & hearken vnto my crye: kepe not silence at my teares, for I am a stranger with thee, & a sojourner as all my fathers.

¹³ Stay *thine angre* from me, that I maie recouer my strength, before I go hence & be not.

PSAL. XL.

¶ *To him that excelleth. A Psalme of Dauid.*

¹ I waited paciently for the Lord, & he inclined vnto me, and heard my crye.

² He broght me also out of the horrible pit, out of the myrie claie, and set my fete vpon the rocke, and ordered my goings.

³ And he hath put in my mouth a new song of praise vnto our God: manie shal se it and feare, and shal trust in the Lord.

⁴ Blessed is the man, that maketh the Lord his trust, and regardeth not the proude, nor suche as turne aside to lies.

⁵ O Lord my God, thou hast made thy wonderful workes so manie, that none can counte in ordre to thee thy thoghts toward vs: I wolde declare, & speake of

BISHOPS (1568)

7 And nowe Lord what wayte I after? truly my hope is euen in thee.

8 Delyuer me from all my offences: and make me not a rebuke vnto the foolishhe.

9 I became dumbe, and opened not my mouth: for it was thy doying.

10 Take thy plague away from me: I am euen consumed by the meanes of thy heauy hande.

11 Thou doest chasten man, rebukying him for sinne: thou as a moth doest consume his excellencie, for in very deede euery man is but vanitie. *Selah.*

12 Heare my prayer O God, and geue eares to my crying, holde not thy peace at my teares: for I am a straüger with thee, and a so-iourner as all my fathers were.

13 Oh spare me a litle, that I may recouer my strength: before I go hence, and be no more [seene.]

[PSALM XL]

¶ *To the chiefe musition, a psalme of Dauid.*

1 I wayted paciently vpon God, and he enclined vnto me [his eare]: and heard my crying.

2 He brought me also out of an horrible pyt, out of the dirtie mire: and set my feete vpon a rocke, and directed my goynges.

3 And he hath put a newe song in my mouth: euen a thankes-geuyng vnto our Lorde.

4 Many shall see it, and feare: and shall put their trust in God.

5 Blessed is the man that hath set his hope in God: and turned not vnto the proude, and to such as decline to lyes.

6 O God my Lord, great are thy wonderous workes which thou hast done: & none can count in order thy benefites towarde vs, yf I

AUTHORISED (1611)

7 And now Lord, what wait I for? my hope is in thee.

8 Deliuer me from all my transgressions: make mee not the reproch of the foolish.

9 I was dumbe, I opened not my mouth; because thou diddest *it*.

10 Remooue thy stroke away from mee: I am consumed by the blowe of thine hand.

11 When thou with rebukes doest correct man for iniquitie, thou makest his beautie to consume away like a moth: surely euery man *is* vanitie. *Selah.*

12 Heare my prayer, O LORD, and giue eare vnto my crie, hold not thy peace at my teares: for I *am* a straunger with thee, *and* a so-iourner, as all my fathers *were*.

13 O spare me, that I may recouer strength: before I goe hence, and be no more.

PSAL. XL.

¶ *To the chiefe Musician, A Psalm of Dauid.*

I waited patiently for the LORD, and he inclined vnto me, and heard my crie.

2 He brought me vp also out of an horrible pit, out of the mirie clay, and set my feete vpon a rock, *and* established my goings.

3 And he hath put a new song in my mouth, *euen* praise vnto our God: many shall see it, and feare, and shall trust in the LORD.

4 Blessed *is* that man that maketh the LORD his trust: and respecteth not the proud, nor such as turne aside to lies.

5 Many, O LORD my God; *are* thy wonderfull workes *which* thou hast done, and thy thoughts, *which are* to vs ward: they cannot be reckoned vp in order vnto thee:

REVISED (1885)

7 And now, Lord, what wait I for? My hope is in thee.

8 Deliver me from all my transgressions:

Make me not the reproach of the foolish.

9 I was dumb, I opened not my mouth;

Because thou didst it.

10 Remove thy stroke away from me:

I am consumed by the blow of thine hand.

11 When thou with rebukes dost correct man for iniquity, Thou makest his beauty to consume away like a moth: Surely every man is vanity.

[*Selah*]

12 Hear my prayer, O LORD, and give ear unto my cry;

Hold not thy peace at my tears: For I am a stranger with thee, A sojourner, as all my fathers were.

13 O spare me, that I may recover strength, Before I go hence, and be no more.

40 For the Chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

1 I waited patiently for the LORD; And he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.

2 He brought me up also out of an horrible pit, out of the miry clay; And he set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.

3 And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God: Many shall see it, and fear, And shall trust in the LORD.

4 Blessed is the man that maketh the LORD his trust, And respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.

5 Many, O LORD my God, are the wonderful works which thou hast done, And thy thoughts which are to usward:

They cannot be set in order unto thee;

I wolde declare them, and speake of thē: but they are so many, that they can not be tolde. ⁶ Sacrifice and offeringe thou woldest not haue but a body hast thou ordeined me: burnt offeringes and sacrifice for synne thou hast not alowed. ⁷ Then sayde I: Lo, I come. In the begynnynge of the boke it is written of me, ⁸ that I shulde fulfill thy wil O my God, & that am I contēt to do: yee thy lawe is within my hert. ⁹ I wil preach of yⁱ rightuousnesse in the greate congregacion: Lo, I wil not refrayne my lippes, o LORDE, & that thou knowest. ¹⁰ I do not hyde yⁱ rightuousnes in my hert, my talkynge is of thy treuth and sauynge health: I kepe not thy lounge mercy and faithfulness backe from the greate congregacion. ¹¹ Turne not thou thy mercy fro me o LORDE, but let thy lounge kyndnesse and treuth allwaye preserue me. ¹² For innumerable troubles are come aboute me: my synnes haue taken soch holde vpon me, that I am not able to loke vp: yee they are mo in nombre then the hayres of my heade, and my hert hath fayled me. ¹³ O LORDE, let it be thy pleasure to deliuer me, make haist (o LORDE) to helpe me. ¹⁴ Let them be ashamed and cōfounded, that seke after my soule, to destroye it: let them fall backward and be put to confucion, that wysh me euell. ¹⁵ Let thē soone be brought to shame, that crie ouer me: there there. ¹⁶ But let all those that seke the, be ioyfull and glad in the: and let all soch as delyte in thy sauynge health, saye allwaye: the LORDE be prayسد. ¹⁷ As for

I wolde declare them, and speake of them, they shulde be moo then I am able to expresse. ⁶ Sacrifice and meat offeringe thou woldest not haue, but myne eares hast thou opened: burnt offeringes and sacrifice for synne hast thou not required.

⁷ Then sayd I: Lo, I come. In y^e volume of the boke it is written of me, ⁸ y^t I shulde fulfill thy will, O my God: I am content to do it: yee thy lawe is wthin my hert. ⁹ I haue declared thy ryghtuousnesse in the great cōgregacion: Lo, I will not refrayne my lippes, O Lord, and y^t y^a knowest. ¹⁰ I haue not hyd thy ryghtuousnes within my hert, my talkynge hath bene of thy truth & of thy saluaciō I haue not kept back thy louig mercy, & truth frō the greate cōgregacion. ¹¹ Withdraw not thou thy mercy fro me O Lord, let thy louinge kyndnesse and thy truth alwaye preserue me. ¹² For innumerable troubles are come aboute me: my synnes haue taken soch holde vpon me, that I am not able to loke vp: yee they are mo in nōbre then the heeres of my head, and my hert hath fayled me. ¹³ O Lorde, let it be thy pleasure to deliuer me, make haste (O Lorde) to helpe me.

¹⁴ Let them be ashamed and cōfounded together that seke after my soule to destroye it: let them fall backward and be put to rebuke, that wish me euell. ¹⁵ Let them be desolate & rewarded w^t shame, that saye vnto me: fye vpon the, fye vpon the. ¹⁶ Let all those that seke the, be ioyfull and glad in the: and let soch as loue thy saluacion, saye allwaye: the Lord be prayسد. ¹⁷ As for me, I

them, but thei are mo then I am able to expresse.

⁶ Sacrifice and offering thou didest not desire: (*for* mine eares hast thou prepared) burnt offering and sin offering hast thou not required.

⁷ Then said I, Lo, I come: *for* in the rolle of the booke it is written of me,

⁸ I desired to do thy good wil, o my God: yea, thy Law is within mine heart.

⁹ I haue declared *thy* righteousness in the great Congregation: lo, I wil not refreine my lippes: o Lord, thou knowest.

¹⁰ I haue not hid thy righteousness within mine heart, *but* I haue declared thy trueth and thy saluation: I haue not concealed thy mercie and thy trueth from the great Congregation.

¹¹ Withdraw not thou thy tendre mercie from me, o Lord: let thy mercie and thy trueth alway preserue me.

¹² For innumerable troubles haue compassed me: my sinnes haue taken suche holde vpon me, that I am not able to loke vp: *yea*, they are mo in number then the heeres of mine head: therefore mine heart hathe failed me.

¹³ Let it please thee, o Lord, to deliuer me: make haste, o Lord, to helpe me.

¹⁴ Let them be confounded & put to shame together, y^e seke my soule to destroye it: let them be driuē backward and put to rebuke, that desire mine hurt.

¹⁵ Let them be destroyed for a rewarde of their shame, w^h saye vnto me, Aha, aha.

¹⁶ Let all thē, that seke thee, reioyce and be glad in thee: & let thē, that loue thy saluation, saye alway, The Lord be praised.

woulde declare them and speake of them, they shoulde be mo then I am able to expresse.

⁷ Thou wouldest haue no sacrifice or offering, but thou hast opened myne eares: thou hast not required burnt offeringes and sacrifice for sinne.

⁸ Then sayde I, lo I am come: in the booke of thy lawe it is written of me that I shoulde fulfill thy wyll O my God, I am content to do it, yea thy lawe is within the midst of my brest.

⁹ I haue declared thy righteousness in a great congregatiō: lo I wil not refraine my lippes O God thou knowest [it.]

¹⁰ I haue not hyd thy ryghteousnesse within my heart: my talkyng hath ben of thy trueth and of thy saluation.

¹¹ I haue not concealed thy louyng mercie and trueth: from the great congregation.

¹² Withdrawe not thou thy mercie from me O God: let thy louyng kyndnesse and thy trueth alway preserue me.

¹³ For innumerable troubles are come about me, my sinnes haue taken such holde vpon me that I am not able to loke vp: yea they are mo in number then the heeres of my head, & my heart hath fayled me.

¹⁴ O God let it be thy pleasure to deliuer me: make haste O God to helpe me.

¹⁵ Let them be ashamed and confounded together that seke after my soule to destroy it: let them be dryuen backward & be put to rebuke that wyshe me euyll.

¹⁶ Let them be desolate in recompence of their shame: that say vnto me, fye vpon thee, fye vpon thee.

¹⁷ Let all those that seeke thee be glad and ioyfull in thee: and let such as loue thy saluation, say alway God be magnified.

if I would declare and speake of *them*, they are moe then can be numbred.

⁶ Sacrifice and offering thou didst not desire, mine eares hast thou opened: burnt offering and sinne-offering hast thou not required.

⁷ Then sayd I, Loe, I come: in the volume of the booke it is written of me:

⁸ I delight to doe thy will, O my God: yea thy lawe is within my heart.

⁹ I haue preached righteousness in the great congregation: loe, I haue not refrained my lippes, O LORD, thou knowest.

¹⁰ I haue not hid thy righteousness within my heart, I haue declared thy faithfulness and thy saluation: I haue not concealed thy louing kindnesse, and thy truth, from the great congregation.

¹¹ With-hold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O LORD: let thy louing kindnesse, and thy trueth continually preserue me.

¹² For innumerable euils haue compassed me about, mine iniquities haue taken hold vpon me, so that I am not able to looke vp: they are moe then the haire of mine head, therefore my heart faileth me.

¹³ Be pleased, O LORD, to deliuer me: O LORD, make haste to helpe me.

¹⁴ Let them be ashamed and confounded together, that seeke after my soule to destroy it: let them be driuen backward, and put to shame, that wish me euill.

¹⁵ Let them be desolate, for a reward of their shame, that say vnto me, Aha, aha!

¹⁶ Let all those that seeke thee, reioyce and bee glad in thee: let such as loue thy saluation, say continually, The LORD be magnified.

If I would declare and speak of them,
They are more than can be numbered.

⁶ Sacrifice and offering thou hast no delight in;
Mine ears hast thou opened:
Burnt offering and sin offering hast thou not required.

⁷ Then said I, Lo, I am come;
In the roll of the book it is written of me:

⁸ I delight to do thy will, O my God;
Yea, thy law is within my heart.

⁹ I have published righteousness in the great congregation;
Lo, I will not refrain my lips,
O LORD, thou knowest.

¹⁰ I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart;
I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation:
I have not concealed thy loving-kindness and thy truth from the great congregation.

¹¹ Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O LORD:
Let thy lovingkindness and thy truth continually preserve me.

¹² For innumerable evils have compassed me about,
Mine iniquities have overtaken me, so that I am not able to look up;
They are more than the hairs of mine head, and my heart hath failed me.

¹³ Be pleased, O LORD, to deliver me:
Make haste to help me, O LORD.

¹⁴ Let them be ashamed and confounded together
That seek after my soul to destroy it:
Let them be turned backward and brought to dishonour
That delight in my hurt.

¹⁵ Let them be desolate by reason of their shame
That say unto me, Aha, Aha.

¹⁶ Let all those that seek thee re-joice and be glad in thee:
Let such as love thy salvation say continually,
The LORD be magnified.

me, I am poore & in mysery, but the LORDE careth for me. Thou art my helper & redemer, make no longe taryēge, o my God.

THE XL. A psalme of Dauid.

Blessed is he, ¹ y^e considreth y^e poore: ² y^e LORDE shal delyuer him in the tyme of trouble. ³ The LORDE shal preserue him, and kepe him alyue: he shal make him to prospere vpon earth, and shal not delyuer him in to y^e wil of his enemies. ⁴ The LORDE shal refresh him, when he lyeth sick vpon his bedd, yee thou makest his bed in all his sicknesse. ⁵ I sayde: LORDE be mercifull vnto me, heale my soule, for I haue synned agaynst the. ⁶ Myne enemies speake euell vpō me: whan shal he dye, and his name perishe? ⁷ Though he came in to se, yet meaned he falsede in his hert, heapinge myschefe vpon himself. ⁸ All they that hate me, runne together agaynst me, and ymagin euell agaynst me. ⁹ They haue geuen a wicked sentence vpon me: when he lyeth, he shal ryse vp no more. ¹⁰ Yee euen myne owne familiar frende, whom I trusted, which dyd eate my bred, hath lift vp his hele agaynst me. ¹¹ But be thou mercifull vnto me (o LORDE) rayse thou me vp, and I shal rewarde them. ¹² By this I knowe thou faouorest me, that my enemye shal not triumphe ouer me.

am poore & neadie, but the Lorde careth for me. Thou art my helper and redemer: make no longe taryinge (O my God.)

The . xli . Psalme.

BEATVS QVI INTELLIGIT.

To the chaunter, a Psalme of Dauid.

Blessed is he y^e cōsydreth y^e poore (and neady) y^e Lorde shall delyuer him in the tyme of trouble. ² The Lorde preserue him, & kepe him alieue: y^e he maye be blessed vpon earth, ad delyuer not thou him in to the will of his enemyes. ³ The Lorde comforte hym, when he lyeth syck vpon his bedd: make thou all his bedd in his sicknesse.

⁴ I sayde: Lord be mercyfull vnto me, heale my soule, for I haue synned agaynst the.

⁵ Myne enemyes speake euell of me: when shall he dye, & his name perish? ⁶ And yf he come to se me, he speaketh vanite, & his hart cōceaueth falshode within him selfe: & whan he commeth furth, he telleth it. ⁷ All myne enemyes whisper together agaynst me: euē agaynst me do they ymagin this euell. ⁸ Let the sentence of giltynesse proceade agaynst him: & now that he lyeth, let him ryse vp no more. ⁹ Yee, euen mine awne familiar frend whō I trusted (which dyd also eate of my bred) hath layed greате wayte for me.

¹⁰ But be thou mercyfull vnto me (O Lord) rayse y^e me vp agayne, and I shall rewarde them. ¹¹ By this I know thou faouorest me, that my enemye doth not triumphe agaynst me. ¹² And whā I am in

¹⁷ Thogh I be poore and nedie, the Lord thinketh on me: thou art mine helper & my deliuerer: my God, make no taryng.

PSAL. XLI.

¶ *To him that excelleth. A Psalme of Dauid.*

¹ Blessed is he that iudgeth wisely of the poore: the Lord shal deliuer him in the time of trouble.

² The Lord wil kepe him, & preserue him alieue: he shalbe blessed vpon the earth, & thou wilt not deliuer him vnto the wil of his enemyes.

³ The Lord wil strengthen him vpon the bed of sorowe: thou hast turned all his bed in his sickenes.

⁴ Therefore I said, Lord haue mercie vpon me: heale my soule, for I haue sinned against thee.

⁵ Mine enemies speake euil of me, saying, When shal he dye, and his name perish?

⁶ And if he come to se me, he speaketh lies, but his heart heapeth iniquitie within hī, & whē he cometh forth, he telleth it.

⁷ All they that hate me, whisper together against me: euen against me do they imagine mine hurt.

⁸ A mischief is light vpon him, & he that lieth, shal no more rise.

⁹ Yea, my familiar friend, whome I trusted, which did eat of my bread, hath lifted vp the hele against me.

¹⁰ Therefore, o Lord, haue mercie vpō me, & raise me vp: so I shal rewarde them.

¹¹ By this I know that thou faouorest me, because mine enemye doeth not triumph against me.

13 As for me I am afflicted and needye, but God careth for me: thou art my ayde and delyuerer, O my God make no long tarying.

[PSALM XLI]

¶ *To the chiefe musition, a psalme of David.*

1 Blessed is he that considereth þy poore: God wyll delyuer hym in the tyme of trouble.

2 God wyll preserue hym & kepe him aliue: he shalbe blessed vpon the earth, and [thou O God] wyllt not deliuer him into the wyll of his enemies.

3 God wyll comfort hym when he lyeth sicke vpon his bed: thou [O God] wyllt turne vpside downe all his bed in his sicknesse.

4 I sayde, O God be mercifull vnto me: heale my soule, for I haue sinned agaynst thee.

5 Myne enemies speake euyl of me: whē shall he dye, and his name perishe?

6 But yf [any of them] came to visite me, he spake vanitie: his heart conceaued vngodlynnesse within hym selfe, & when he came forth a doores he vttered it.

7 All they that hated me whispered together: they imagined euyl agaynst me.

8 [They sayde] some great mischiefe is lyghted vpon hym: and he that lyeth sicke on his bed, shall ryse vp no more.

9 Yea besides this, euen myne owne friende whom I trusted: which dyd also eate of my bread, hath kicked very much agaynst me.

10 But be thou mercifull vnto me O God: rayse me vp agayne, and I shall rewarde them.

11 By this I knowe thou fauouredst me: in that myne enemye doth not triumph agaynst me.

17 But I *am* poore and needy, yet the Lord thinketh vpon me: thou *art* my helpe and my deliuerer, make no tarrying, O my God.

PSAL. XLI.

¶ To the chiefe Musician.
A Psalme of David.

Blessed is he that considereth the poore; the LORD will deliuer him in time of trouble.

2 The LORD will preserue him, and keepe him aliue, and he shall be blessed vpon the earth; and thou wilt not deliuer him vnto the will of his enemies.

3 The LORD will strengthen him vpon the bed of languishing: thou wilt make all his bed in his sicknesse.

4 I sayd, LORD be mercifull vnto me, heale my soule, for I haue sinned agaynst thee.

5 Mine enemies speake euill of me: when shall hee die, and his name perish?

6 And if hee come to see *me*, he speaketh vanity: his heart gathereth iniquitie to it selfe, *when* he goeth abroad, he telleth *it*.

7 All that hate me, whisper together against me; against me doe they deuise my hurt.

8 An euill disease, *say they*, cleaueth fast vnto him; and *now* that he lyeth, he shall rise vp no more.

9 Yea mine owne familiar friend in whom I trusted, *which* did eate of my bread, hath lift vp his heele against me.

10 But thou, O LORD, be mercifull vnto mee, and raise me vp that I may requite them.

11 By this I know that thou fauourest me: because mine enemye doeth not triumph ouer me.

17 But I am poor and needy; Yet the Lord thinketh upon me: Thou art my help and my deliverer; Make no tarrying, O my God.

41 For the Chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

1 Blessed is he that considereth the poor:

The LORD will deliver him in the day of evil.

2 The LORD will preserve him, and keep him alive, and he shall be blessed upon the earth; And deliver not thou him unto the will of his enemies.

3 The LORD will support him upon the couch of languishing: Thou makest all his bed in his sickness.

4 I said, O LORD, have mercy upon me: Heal my soul; for I have sinned against thee.

5 Mine enemies speak evil against me, *saying*, When shall he die, and his name perish?

6 And if he come to see *me*, he speaketh vanity; His heart gathereth iniquity to itself: When he goeth abroad, he telleth it.

7 All that hate me whisper together against me: Against me do they devise my hurt.

8 An evil disease, *say they*, cleaveth fast unto him: And now that he lieth he shall rise up no more.

9 Yea, mine own familiar friend, in whom I trusted, which did eat of my bread, Hath lifted up his heel against me.

10 But thou, O LORD, have mercy upon me, and raise me up, That I may requite them.

11 By this I know that thou delightest in me, Because mine enemy doth not triumph over me.

12 Thou hast vpholden me because of my innocency, and set me before thy face for euer. 13 O blessed be *ȝ* LORDE God of Israel, from hēce forth and for euermore. Amen, Amen.

THE xli. A psalme of the childrē of Corah.

Like as the hert desyreth the water brokes, so longeth my soule after the, o God. 2 My soule is a thurste for God, yee euē for the lyuyng God: whā shal I come, & beholde the face of God? 3 My teares are my meate daye and night, whyle it is daylie sayde vnto me: where is now thy God? 4 Now when I thinke there vpō, I poure out my hert by my self: for I wolde fayne go hence with the multitude, & passe ouer with them vnto the house of God, in *ȝ* voyce of prayse & thanksgeuyng, amonge soch as kepe holy daye. 5 Why art thou so full of heynes (o my soule) & why art thou so vnquiete within me? O put thy trust in God, for I wil yet geue him thanks, for the helpe of his countenaūce. 6 My God, my soule is vexed within me: therfore I remēbre the londe of Iordane, & the litle hill of Hermonim.

7 One depe calleth another w^t the voyce of thy whystles, all thy wawes & water floudes are gone ouer me. 8 The LORDE hath promised his louyng kyndnesse daylie, therfore wil I prayse him in the night season, and make my prayer vnto *ȝ* God of my life. 9 I

my health, yⁿ vpholdest me, and shalt set me before thy face for euer. 13 Blessed be the Lorde God of Israel, worlde without ende, Amen, & Amen.

The . xlii . Psalme.

QVEMADMODVM.

To the chaunter, a monicyon of the sonnes of Corah.

Like as y^e hert desyreth y^e water brookes, so longeth my soule after the (O God.) 2 My soule is a thurste for God, yee euen for the lyuing God: whē shall I come, to appeare before y^e presēce of God?

3 My teares haue bene my meate daye & night, whyle they daylie saye vnto me: where is now thy God? 4 Now when I thinke there vpō I powre out my hert by my self: for I went with y^e multitude, & brought thē forth vnto the house of God, in the voyce of prayse and thanksgeuyng, among soch as kepe holy daye. 5 Why art thou so full of heynes (O my soule) and why art thou so vnquiete within me? Put thy trust i God, for I will yet geue him thanks, for the help of his cōtenaunce. 6 My God, my soule is vexed within me: therfore will I remembre the cōcernyng the land of Iordane, and the litle hyll of Hermonim. 7 One depe calleth another because of y^e noyse of thy water pipes all thy waues & stormes are gone ouer me. 8 The Lord hath graūted his louīg kyndnesse on y^e daye tyme, & in the night season did I sing of him, & made my prayer vnto the God of my lyfe. 9 I will saye vnto y^e

12 And as for me, thou vpholdest me in mine integritie, and doest set me before thy face for euer.

13 Blessed be *ȝ* Lord God of Israēl worlde without end. So be it, euen so be it.

PSAL. XLII.

¶ *To him that excelleth.* A Psalme to giue instruction, cōmitted to the sonnes of Kōrah.

1 As the hart braieth for the riuers of water, so pāteth my soule after thee, o God.

2 My soule thirsteth for God, euen for the liuing God: when shal I come and appeare before the presence of God?

3 My teares haue bene my meat daie and night, while they daiely say vnto me, Where is thy God?

4 When I remēbred these things, I powred out my verie heart, because I had gone with the multitude, & led them into the House of God with the voice of singing, & praise, as a multitude *ȝ* kepeth a feast.

5 Why art thou cast downe, my soule, and vnquiet within me? waite on God: for I wil yet giue him thanks for the helpe of his presence.

6 My God, my soule is cast downe within me, because I remember thee, from the land of Iordén, and Hermonim, and from the mount Mizár.

7 One depe calleth another depe by *ȝ* noise of thy water spoutes: all thy waues and thy floods are gone ouer me.

8 The Lord wil grante his louing kindenes in the daie, and in the night shal I sing of hī, euē a praiser vnto *ȝ* God of my life.

12 And when I am in my best case, thou vpholdest me: and thou wylt set me before thy face for euer.

13 Blessed be God the Lorde of Israel: worlde without ende, Amen, Amen.

[PSALM XLII]

¶ *To the chiefe musition a wise instruction of the sonnes of Corach.*

1 Lyke as the Hart brayeth for water brookes: so panteth my soule after thee O God.

2 My soule is a thirst for the Lorde, yea euen for the lyuyng Lorde: when shall I come to appeare before the face of the Lorde?

3 My teares haue ben my meate day and nyght: whyle they dayly say vnto me where is [nowe] thy God.

4 And I powred out of me my very heart, remembryng this howe that before tyme I haue passed with a great number, bringyng the vnto the house of the Lord: with a voyce of ioy & prayse, [& with] a company that kept holy day.

5 Why art thou so discouraged O my soule, & why art thou so vnquiet within me? attende thou vpon the Lorde, for I will yet acknowledge him only to be a present saluation.

6 My Lorde, my soule is discouraged within me: because I remember thee from the lande of Iordane, and from the litle hyll Hermonim.

7 One deepe calleth another at the noyse of thy water pypes: all thy waues and stormes are gone ouer me.

8 God wyll graunt his louing kindnesse on the day tyme: and in the nyght season I wyll syng of hym, and make my prayer vnto the Lorde of my lyfe.

12 And as for me, thou vpholdest me in mine integritie; and settest me before thy face for euer.

13 Blessed *bee* the LORD God of Israel, from euerlasting, and to euerlasting. Amen, and Amen.

PSAL. XLII.

¶ To the chiefe Musician, Maschil, for the sonnes of Korah.

As the Hart panteth after the water brookes, so panteth my soule after thee, O God.

2 My soule thirsteth for God, for the liuing God: when shall I come and appeare before God?

3 My teares haue bene my meate day and night; while they continually say vnto me, Where *is* thy God?

4 When I remember these things, I powre out my soule in mee; for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God; with the voyce of ioy and praise, with a multitude *that* kept holy day.

5 Why art thou cast downe, O my soule, and *why* art thou disquieted in me? hope thou in God, for I shall yet praise him *for* the helpe of his countenance.

6 O my God, my soule is cast downe within me: therefore will I remember thee from the land of Iordane, and of the Hermonites, from the hill Missar.

7 Deepe calleth vnto deepe at the noyse of thy water-spouts: all thy waues, and thy billowes are gone ouer me.

8 *Yet* the LORD will command his louing kindnes in the day time, and in the night his song *shalbe* with me, *and* my prayer vnto the God of my life.

12 And as for me, thou upholdest me in mine integrity, And settest me before thy face for ever.

13 Blessed be the LORD, the God of Israel, From everlasting and to everlasting. Amen, and Amen.

BOOK II.

42 For the Chief Musician; Maschil of the sons of Korah.

1 As the hart panteth after the water brooks, So panteth my soul after thee, O God.

2 My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: When shall I come and appear before God?

3 My tears have been my meat day and night, While they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

4 These things I remember, and pour out my soul within me, How I went with the throng, and led them to the house of God, With the voice of joy and praise, a multitude keeping holyday.

5 Why art thou cast down, O my soul?

And *why* art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him

For the health of his countenance.

6 O my God, my soul is cast down within me:

Therefore do I remember thee from the land of Jordan, And the Hermons, from the hill Mizar.

7 Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts:

All thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

8 *Yet* the LORD will command his lovingkindness in the day-time, And in the night his song shall be with me,

Even a prayer unto the God of my life.



wil saye vnto God my stony rock: why hast thou forgotten me? why go I thus heuely, whyle the enemye oppresseth me? ¹⁰ Whye my bones are broken, & whyle myne enemies cast me in the tethe, daylie sayenge vnto me: where is now thy God? ¹¹ Why art thou so heuy (o my soule) & why art thou so disquieted within me? O put thy trust in God, for I wil yet thanke him for the helpe of his countenance, and because he is my God.

THE XLII. PSALME.

Geue sentence vpon me (o God) & defende my cause agaynst the vnholly people: Oh delyuer me from the disceatfull & wicked man. ² For thou (o God) art my strēth: why hast thou shot me from the? Why go I then so heuely, whyle the enemye oppresseth me? ³ Oh sende out yⁱ light & thy trueth, y^e they maye lede me & brynge me vnto thy holy hill and to thy dwellinge.

⁴ That I maye go in to the aulter of God, euen vnto the God which is my ioye & pleasure, & vpon the harpe to geue thākes vnto y^e, o God, my God. ⁵ Why art thou so heuy (o my soule) & why art thou so disquieted within me? ⁶ O put thy trust in God, for I wil yet geue him thākes for y^e helpe of his countenance, and because he is my God.

THE XLIII. A psalme of the childre of Corah.

We haue herde with oure eares (o God) o^r fathers haue tolde vs, what thou hast done in their tyme, of olde.

God of my strēth why hast yⁿ forgottē me: why go I thus heuely, while the enemye oppresseth me? ¹⁰ My bones are smytten asunder, whyle mine enemyes (that trouble me) cast me in y^e tethe, Namely, while they saye dailie vnto me: where is now thy God? ¹¹ Why art yⁿ so vexed (O my soule) ad why art yⁿ so disquieted within me? O put thy trust ī God, for I wil yet thanke him which is the helpe of my countenance, and my God.

The . xliii . Psalme.

IVDICA ME DEVS, ET

Geue sentence w^t me (O God) & defende my cause agaynst y^e vngodly people: Oh delyuer me frō the disceatfull ad wicked man.

² For yⁿ art the God of my strength: why hast yⁿ put me from the? And why go I so heuely, whyle y^e enemye oppresseth me? ³ Oh sēd out thy light & thy trueth y^t they maye leade me & brynge me vnto thy holy hill, ad to thy dwellyng.

⁴ And that I maye go vnto the aulter of God, euen vnto the God of my ioye ad gladnesse, and vpon the harpe wyll I geue thankes vnto the (O God) my God. ⁵ Why art yⁿ so heuy (O my soule) & why art thou so disquyeted within me? ⁶ O put thy trust in God, for I wil yet geue him thankes which is the help of my countenance, and my God.

The . xliiii . Psalme.

DEVS AVRIBVS NOSTRIS.

To the chaunter an instrucciō of the sonnes of Corah.

We haue herd w^t oure eares (O God) oure fathers haue told vs, what thou hast done in their tyme of old.

⁹ I wil saie vnto God, *which is* my rocke, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mournig, when the enemye oppresseth *me*?

¹⁰ My bones are cut a sunder, while mine enemies reproche me, saying daielely vnto me, Where is thy God?

¹¹ Why art thou cast downe, my soule? & why art thou disquieted within me? waite on God: for I wil yet giue him thankes: *he is* my present helpe, and my God.

PSAL. XLIII.

¹ Ivdge me, o God, & defend my cause against the vnmerciful people: deliuer me from the deceitful and wicked man.

² For thou art the God of my strēth: why hast thou put me awaie? why go I so mourning, when the enemye oppresseth *me*.

³ Send thy light and thy trueth: let them lead me: let thē bring me vnto thine holy Mountaine and to thy Tabernacles.

⁴ Then wil I go vnto the altar of God, *euen* vnto the God of my ioy & gladnes: and vpon the harpe wil I giue thankes vn to thee, o God, my God.

⁵ Why art thou cast downe, my soule? and why art thou disquieted within me? waite on God: for I wil yet giue him thankes, *he is* my present helpe, and my God.

PSAL. XLIIII.

¶ *To him that excelleth.* A Psalme to giue instructiō, committed to the sonnes of Kōrah.

¹ We haue heard with our eares, o God: our fathers haue tolde vs the workes, *that* thou hast done in their daies, in the olde time:

⁹ I wyll say vnto the Lorde of my strength: why hast thou forgotten me, why go I thus heauyly through the oppression of myne enemye?

¹⁰ It was as a sworde in my bones, when myne enemies dyd cast me in the teeth: in saying dayly vnto me, where is nowe thy Lorde?

¹¹ Why art thou so discouraged O my soule, & why art thou so vnquiet within me? attende thou vpon the Lorde, for I wil yet acknowledge him to be only my present saluation, and my Lorde.

[PSALM XLIIII]

¹ Iudge me O Lorde, and debate my cause with an vnnaturall people: oh delyuer me from the deceitfull and wicked man.

² For thou art the Lord of my strength: why hast thou reiect me, and why go I thus heauyly through the oppression of myne enemye.

³ Sende foorth thy light and thy trueth: that they may leade me and direct me vnto thy holy hyll, & to thy tabernacles.

⁴ And I wyll go vnto the aulter of the Lorde, euen vnto the Lorde of my ioy & gladnesse: and vpon the harpe I will acknowledge thee O Lorde my Lord.

⁵ Why art thou so discouraged O my soule, & why art thou so vnquiet within me? attende thou vpon the Lorde, for I wyll yet acknowledge hym [to be] only my present saluation, & my Lorde.

[PSALM XLIIII]

¶ *To the chiefe musition, a wise instruction of the sonnes of Corach.*

¹ We haue hearde with our eares O Lorde: our fathers haue tolde vs what workes thou hast done in their daies in the olde tyme.

⁹ I will say vnto God, My rocke, why hast thou forgotten me? why goe I mourning, because of the oppression of the enemy?

¹⁰ As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproch mee: while they say dayly vnto me, Where is thy God?

¹¹ Why art thou cast downe, O my soule? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God, for I shall yet praise him, *who is* the health of my countenance, and my God.

PSAL. XLIIII.

Ivdge mee, O God, and plead my cause against an vngodly nation; O deliuer me from the deceitfull and vniust man.

² For thou *art* the God of my strength, why doest thou cast me off? why goe I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

³ O send out thy light & thy trueth; let them leade mee, let them bring mee vnto thy holy hill, and to thy Tabernacles.

⁴ Then will I goe vnto the Altar of God, vnto God my exceeding ioy: yea vpon the harpe will I praise thee, O God, my God.

⁵ Why art thou cast downe, O my soule? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope in God, for I shall yet praise him, *who is* the health of my countenance, and my God.

PSAL. XLIIII.

¶ To the chiefe Musician for the sonnes of Korah.

Wee haue heard with our eares, O God, our fathers haue told vs, *what* worke thou didst in their dayes, in the times of old.

⁹ I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

¹⁰ As with a sword in my bones, mine adversaries reproach me; While they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

¹¹ Why art thou cast down, O my soul?

And why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him,

Who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

43 ¹ Judge me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation:

O deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man.

² For thou art the God of my strength; why hast thou cast me off?

Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

³ O send out thy light and thy truth; let them lead me:

Let them bring me unto thy holy hill,

And to thy tabernacles.

⁴ Then will I go unto the altar of God,

Unto God my exceeding joy:

And upon the harp will I praise thee, O God, my God.

⁵ Why art thou cast down, O my soul?

And why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him,

Who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

44 For the Chief Musician; a Psalm of the sons of Korah. Maschil.

¹ We have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us,

What work thou didst in their days, in the days of old.

² How thou hast dryuē out the Heithen w^t thy honde, & plāted thē in: how thou hast destroyed the nacions & cast thē out. ³ For they gat not the londe in possession thorow their owne swerde, nether was it their owne arme that helped them. But thy right hāde, thyne arme & the light of thy countenance, because thou haddest a fauoure vnto them.

⁴ Thou art y^e kinge & my God, thou sendest helpe vnto Iacob. ⁵ Thorow y^e, wil we ouerthrowe oure enemies: & in thy name will we treade them vnder, that ryse vp agaynst vs.

⁶ For I will not trust in my bowe, it is not my swerde y^e shal helpe me. ⁷ But it is thou that sauest vs frō oure enemies, and putttest them to confucion that hate vs. ⁸ We will allwaye make oure boast of God, and prayse thy name for euer. Sela. ⁹ But now thou forsakest vs, & putttest vs to confucion, and goest not forth with oure hoostes. ¹⁰ Thou makest vs to turne oure backes vpon oure enemies, so that they which hate vs, spoile oure goodes. ¹¹ Thou lettest vs be eaten vp like shepe, & scatrest vs amonge the Heithen.

¹² Thou sellest thy people for naught, & takest no moneye for them. ¹³ Thou makest vs to be rebuked of o^r neyghbours, to be laughed to scorne and had in derision, of them that are rounde aboute vs. ¹⁴ Thou hast made vs a very byworde amonge the Heithen, & that the people shake their heades at vs. ¹⁵ My cōfucion is

² How yⁿ hast dryuen out the Heithen w^t thy hande, ād planted them in: how yⁿ hast destroyed the nacions, & cast them out.

³ For they gat not the lande in possession thorowe their awne swerde, nether was it their awne arme y^t helped them. But thy ryght hand, ād thyne arme, and the lyght of thy cōtenaunce, because thou haddest a fauoure vnto thē. ⁴ Thou art my kyng (O God)

sende helpe vnto Iacob. ⁵ Thorow the, wyll we ouerthrowe oure enemyes, & in thy name wyll we tread thē vnder that ryse vp agaynst vs. ⁶ For I wyll not trust in my bowe, it is not my swerde that shall help me. ⁷ But it is thou that sauest vs from oure enemyes, and putttest them to cōfusyon that hate vs. ⁸ We make oure boast of God all the daye longe, and will prayse thy name for euer. Sela. ⁹ But now thou art farre of, and putttest vs to confusyon, and goest not forth wyth oure armyes.

¹⁰ Thou makest vs to turne oure backes vpon oure enemye, so that they whych hate vs, spoyle oure goodes.

¹¹ Thou lettest vs be eaten vp lyke shepe, ād hast scatred vs amonge the Heithen. ¹² Thou sellest thy people for naught, & takest no moneye for thē. ¹³ Thou makest vs to be rebuked of oure neyghbours, to be laughed to scorne & had in derision, of them y^t are round about vs. ¹⁴ Thou makest vs to be a by worde amonge the Heithen, & that the people shake their heades at vs. ¹⁵ My con-

² *How* thou hast driuen out the heathen with thine hand, and planted them: *how* thou hast destroyed the people, and caused them to growe.

³ For thei inherited not the land by their owne sworde, nether did their owne arme saue them: but thy right hand, & thine arme and the light of thy countenance, because thou didest fauour them.

⁴ Thou art my King, o God: send helpe vnto Iaakób.

⁵ Through thee haue we thrust backe our aduersaries: by thy Name haue we troadē downe them that rose vp against vs.

⁶ For I do not trust in my bowe, nether can my sworde saue me.

⁷ But thou hast saued vs from our aduersaries, & hast put thē to confusion y^e hate vs.

⁸ *Therefore* wil we praise God continually, & wil confesse thy Name for euer. Sélah.

⁹ But *now* thou art farre of, and putttest vs to confusion, & goest not forth with our armies.

¹⁰ Thou makest vs to turne backe from the aduersarie, and thei, which hate vs, spoile for them selues.

¹¹ Thou giuest vs as shepe to be eaten, & doest scatter vs amonge the nations.

¹² Thou sellest thy people without gaine, and doest not increase their price.

¹³ Thou makest vs a reproche to our neyghbours, a ieste and a laughing stocke to thē that are round about vs.

¹⁴ Thou makest vs a prouerbe amonge the nations, & a noddng of the head amonge the people.

² Howe thou hast driuen out the heathen with thy hande and planted them in: howe thou hast destroyed the nations & placed them.

³ For they gat not the lande in possession through their owne sworde: neither was it their owne arme that saued thē.

⁴ But thy ryght hande, and thine arme, & the lyght of thy countenance: because thou hadst a fauour vnto them.

⁵ Thou art my kyng O Lorde: commaunde that Iacob be saued.

⁶ Through thee we wyll ouerthrowe our enemies: and in thy name we wyll treade them vnder that ryse vp agaynst vs.

⁷ For I wyll not trust in my bowe: and it is not my sworde that can saue me.

⁸ But it is thou that sauest vs from our enemies: and thou putttest them to confusion that hate vs.

⁹ We make our boast of God all the day long: and we wyll confesse thy name for euer. *Selah.*

¹⁰ But nowe thou art farre off, and thou putttest vs to confusion: neither goest thou forth with our armies.

¹¹ Thou makest vs to turne away backward from the enemy: so that they which hate vs, do make vs a spoyle vnto them.

¹² Thou hast deliuered vs as sheepe to be eaten: and thou hast scattered vs among the heathen.

¹³ Thou hast solde thy people for naught: and thou hast taken no money for them.

¹⁴ Thou hast made vs a rebuke to our neighbours: to be laughed to scorne and had in derision of them that are rounde about vs.

¹⁵ Thou hast made vs [to be] a fable among the heathen: [and to be such] that the people shake their head at vs.

² *How* thou didst driue out the heathen with thy hand, & plantedst them; *how* thou didst afflict the people, and cast them out.

³ For they got not the land in possession by their owne sword, neither did their owne arme saue them: but thy right hand, and thine arme, and the light of thy countenance, because thou hadst a fauour vnto them.

⁴ Thou art my King, O God: command deliuerances for Iacob.

⁵ Through thee will wee push downe our enemies: through thy Name will wee tread them vnder that rise vp against vs.

⁶ For I will not trust in my bow, neither shall my sword saue me.

⁷ But thou hast saued vs from our enemies, and hast put them to shame that hated vs.

⁸ In God we boast all the day long: and praise thy Name for euer. *Selah.*

⁹ But thou hast cast off and put vs to shame; and goest not forth with our armies.

¹⁰ Thou makest vs to turne backe from the enemy: and they which hate vs, spoile for themselves.

¹¹ Thou hast giuen vs like sheepe *appointed* for meate: and hast scattered vs among the heathen.

¹² Thou sellest thy people for nought, and doest not increase *thy wealth* by their price.

¹³ Thou makest vs a reproch to our neighbours, a scorne and a derision to them that are round about vs.

¹⁴ Thou makest vs a by-word among the heathen: a shaking of the head among the people.

² Thou didst drive out the nations with thy hand, and plantedst them in;

Thou didst afflict the peoples, and didst spread them abroad.

³ For they gat not the land in possession by their own sword, Neither did their own arm save them:

But thy right hand, and thine arm, and the light of thy countenance,

Because thou hadst a favour unto them.

⁴ Thou art my King, O God: Command deliverance for Jacob.

⁵ Through thee will we push down our adversaries:

Through thy name will we tread them under that rise up against us.

⁶ For I will not trust in my bow, Neither shall my sword save me.

⁷ But thou hast saved us from our adversaries, And hast put them to shame that hate us.

⁸ In God have we made our boast all the day long, And we will give thanks unto thy name for ever. [*Selah*]

⁹ But now thou hast cast *us* off, and brought us to dishonour; And goest not forth with our hosts.

¹⁰ Thou makest us to turn back from the adversary: And they which hate us spoil for themselves.

¹¹ Thou hast given us like sheep *appointed* for meat; And hast scattered us among the nations.

¹² Thou sellest thy people for nought, And hast not increased *thy wealth* by their price.

¹³ Thou makest us a reproach to our neighbours, A scorn and a derision to them that are round about us.

¹⁴ Thou makest us a byword among the nations, A shaking of the head among the peoples.

daylie before me, & the shame of my face couereth me. ¹⁶ For the voyce of the slaunderer & blasphemmer, for the enemie and auenger. ¹⁷ All this is come vpon vs, & yet haue we not forgotten the, ner behaue oure selues vnfaithfully in thy couenaunt. ¹⁸ Oure hert is not turned backe, nether oure steppes gone out of thy waye. ¹⁹ That thou smytest vs so in the place of the serpēt, & couerest vs with ŷ shadowe of death. ²⁰ Yf we had forgotten the name of oure God, & holdē vp oure hondes to eny straunge God: ²¹ Shulde not God fynde it out? for he knoweth the very secretes of the hert. ²² But for thy sake we are kylled all the daie longe, and are counted as shepe apoynted to be slayne. ²³ Vp LORDE, why slepest thou? Awake, and cast vs not of for euer. ²⁴ Wherefore hydest thou thy face? wilt thou clene forget oure misery and oppressiō? ²⁵ For oure soule is brought lowe euen vnto the dust, and oure bely cleueth vnto the ground. ²⁶ Arise o LORDE, helpe vs, and delyuer vs for thy mercie sake.

THE XLIIII. A psalme of the children of Corah.

My hert is dytinge of a good matter, I speake of that, which I haue made of the kyng: My tonge is ŷ penne of a ready wryter. ² Thou art the fayrest amonge the children of mē, full of grace are

fusyon is daylye before me, & y^e shame of my face hath couered me. ¹⁶ For the voyce of the slaunderer & blasphemmer, for the enemye & auenger.

¹⁷ And though all this be come vpon vs, yet do we not forgette y^e, ner behaue oure selues forwardly in thy couenaunt. ¹⁸ Oure hert is not turned backe, nether oure steppes gone out of thy waye. ¹⁹ No not whan thou hast smitten vs in to the place of dragons, & couered vs with the shadowe of deeth. ²⁰ If we haue forgottē the name of oure God, & holdē vp our hādes to eny straūg God. ²¹ Shal not God search it out? for he knoweth y^e very secretes of the hert. ²² For thy sake also are we kylled all the daye long, ād are counted as shepe apoynted to be slayne. ²³ Up Lorde why slepest y^a? Awake, & be not absent from vs for euer. ²⁴ Wherefore hydest thou thy face, & forgettest oure mysery & trouble? ²⁵ For oure soule is brought lowe euē vnto y^e dust: oure bely cleueth vnto the ground. ²⁶ Aryse ād helpe vs, & delyuer vs for thy mercy sake.

The . xlv . Psalme.

ERVCTAVIT COR MEVM.

To him that excelleth amonge the lilies, an instrucciō of the children of Corah, a songe of loue.

Mi hert is endyting of a good matter I speake of the thinges, which I haue made vnto the kyng: My tong is the penne of a ready wryter. ² Thou art fayrer then the children of men, full of grace

¹⁵ My confusion *is* daiely before me, and the shame of my face hathe couered me,

¹⁶ For the voice of the sclanderer and rebuker, for the enemie and auenger.

¹⁷ All this is come vpon vs, yet do we not forget thee, nether deale we falsely concerning thy couenant.

¹⁸ Our heart is not turned backe: nether our steppes gone out of thy paths,

¹⁹ Albeit thou hast smiten vs downe into the place of dragons, and couered vs with the shadowe of death.

²⁰ If we haue forgottē ŷ Name of our God, & holden vp our hāds to a strange god,

²¹ Shal not God searche this out? for he knoweth the secrets of the heart.

²² Surely for thy sake are we slaine cōtinually, & are couēd as shepe for ŷ slaughter.

²³ Vp, why slepest thou, o Lord? awake, be not farre of for euer.

²⁴ Wherefore hidest thou thy face? & forgettest our miserie and our affliction?

²⁵ For our soule is beaten downe vnto the dust: our belly cleueth vnto the ground.

²⁶ Rise vp for our succour, and redeme vs for thy mercies sake.

PSAL. XLV.

¶ *To him that excelleth on Shoshannim a song of loue to giue instruction, committed to the sonnes of Kōrah.*

¹ Mine heart wil vtter forthe a good matter: I wil intreat *in* my workes of the King: my tongue *is as* the penne of a swift writer.

² Thou art fairer thē the childrē of men: grace is powred in thy

16 My confusion is dayly before me, and the shame of my face couereth me: for [to heare] the voyce of the slaunderer & blasphemmer, and for to see the enemie and the auenger.

17 [And though] all this be come vpon vs: [yet] we do not forget thee, nor shewe our selues to be false in thy couenaunt.

18 Our heart is not turned backe, neither our steppes be declined out of thy pathes: no not when thou hast smitten vs in the place of dragons, and couered vs with the shadowe of death.

19 If we had forgotten the name of our Lorde, and holden vp our handes to any straunge god: woulde not God searche it out? for he knoweth the very secretes of the heart.

20 For thy sake also are we kylled all the day long: and are counted as sheepe appoynted to be slayne.

21 Stirre vp O Lorde, why sleepest thou? awake & be not absent from vs for euer: wherefore hydest thou thy face, and forgettest our miserie and tribulation?

22 For our soule is brought lowe vnto the dust: our belly cleaueth vnto y^e grounde.

23 Aryse vp thou our ayde, and redeeme vs: for thy louyng kinnesse sake.

[PSALM XLV]

¶ *To the chiefe musition* (on the instrument) *Sosannim* (to be song of the) *children of Corach*. *A song of loue, geuyng wise instructions.*

1 My heart is endityng of a good matter: I wyll dedicate my workes vnto the king, my tongue is as the penne of a redy writer.

2 Thou art fayrer then the children of men, full of grace are thy

15 My confusion *is* continually before me, and the shame of my face hath couered me.

16 For the voice of him that reproacheth, and blasphemeth: by reason of the enemie and auenger.

17 All this is come vpon vs; yet haue wee not forgotten thee, neither haue we dealt falsly in thy couenant.

18 Our heart is not turned backe: neither haue our steps declined from thy way,

19 Though thou hast sore broken vs in the place of dragons, and couered vs with the shadow of death.

20 If wee haue forgotten the name of our God, or stretched out our hands to a strange God:

21 Shall not God search this out? for he knoweth the secrets of the heart.

22 Yea for thy sake are wee killed all the day long: wee are counted as sheepe for the slaughter.

23 Awake, why sleepest thou, O Lord? arise, cast *vs* not off for euer.

24 Wherefore hidest thou thy face? *and* forgettest our affliction, and our oppression?

25 For our soule is bowed downe to the dust; our belly cleaueth vnto the earth.

26 Arise for our helpe, and redeeme vs for thy mercies sake.

PSAL. XLV.

¶ *To the chiefe Musician vpon Shoshannim, for the sonnes of Korah, Maschil: a song of loues.*

My heart is inditing a good matter: I speake of the things which I haue made, touching the King: my tongue *is* the penne of a ready writer.

2 Thou art fairer then the children of men: grace is powred into

15 All the day long is my dishonour before me,
And the shame of my face hath covered me,

16 For the voice of him that reproacheth and blasphemeth; By reason of the enemy and the avenger.

17 All this is come upon us; yet have we not forgotten thee, Neither have we dealt falsely in thy covenant.

18 Our heart is not turned back,
Neither have our steps declined from thy way;

19 That thou hast sore broken us in the place of jackals,
And covered us with the shadow of death.

20 If we have forgotten the name of our God,
Or spread forth our hands to a strange god;

21 Shall not God search this out?
For he knoweth the secrets of the heart.

22 Yea, for thy sake are we killed all the day long;
We are counted as sheep for the slaughter.

23 Awake, why sleepest thou, O Lord?
Arise, cast *us* not off for ever.

24 Wherefore hidest thou thy face,
And forgettest our affliction and our oppression?

25 For our soul is bowed down to the dust:
Our belly cleaveth unto the earth.

26 Rise up for our help,
And redeem us for thy loving-kindness' sake.

45 For the Chief Musician; set to Shoshannim; *a Psalm* of the sons of Korah. Maschil. A Song of loves.

1 My heart overfloweth with a goodly matter:
I speak the things which I have made touching the king:
My tongue is the pen of a ready writer.

2 Thou art fairer than the children of men;

thy lippes, therefore God blesseth the for euer.

³ Gyrd the with thy swerde vpon thy thee (o thou mightie) with worshiþe and renowne. ⁴ Good lucke haue thou with thine honoure, ryde on with the treuth, mekenesse & righteousnes: & thy right hōde shal teach þy wōderfull thinges. ⁵ Thy arowes are sharpe, the people shalbe subdued vnto the, euen in the myddest amonge the kynges enemies.

⁶ Thy seate (o God) endureth for euer: the cepter of thy kyngdome is a right cepter.

⁷ Thou hast loued righteousnesse, & hated inquite: wherfore God (which is thy God) hath anoynted the with the oyle of gladnes aboue thy felowes. ⁸ All thy garmentes are like myrrē, Aloes & Cassia, when thou cōmest out of thine yuerie palaces in thy beutifull glory. ⁹ Kynges doughters go in thy goodly araye, & vpon thy right honde stondesth the quene in a vesture of the most fyne golde. ¹⁰ Herken (o doughter) considre, & enclyne thine eare: forget thine owne people, & thy fathers house. ¹¹ So shal the kyng haue pleasure in thy beutie, for he is thy LORDE, & thou shalt worshiþe him. ¹² The doughters of Tyre shal be there with giftes, the riche amonge the people shal make their supplicacion before the. ¹³ The kynges doughter is all glorious within, hir clothyng is of wrought golde. ¹⁴ She shalbe brought vnto the kyng in rayment of nedle worke, and maydens after her: soch as be next her shalbe brought vnto the. ¹⁵ With

are thy lypþes, because God hath blessed the for euer. ³ Gyrd the w^t thy swerde vpon thy thygh (O yⁿ most mightye) accordinge to thy worshiþe ād renowne. ⁴ Good lucke haue yⁿ w^t thine honour, ryde on because of the word of treueth, of mekenesse and righteousness: ād thy ryght hand shal teach the terrible thynges. ⁵ Thy arowes are very sharpe, and the people shalbe subdued vnto the, euen in the myddest amonge the kynges enemies.

⁶ Thy seate (O God) endureth for euer: the scepter of thy kyngdome is a right scepter. ⁷ Thou hast loued righteousnesse, and hated inquite: wherfore God (eūe thy God) hath anoynted the with the oyle of gladnes aboue thy felowes. ⁸ All thy garmentes smell of myrrē, Aloes and Cassia, out of the yuerie palaces, wher by they haue made the glad. ⁹ Kynges daughters were amōg thy honorable wemē: vpon thy ryght hande dyd stāde y^e quene in a vesture of gold (wrought about with dyuerse colours.) ¹⁰ Herkē (O daughter) and consyde: enclyne thine eare: forget also thine awne people, & thy fathers house. ¹¹ So shall the king haue pleasure in thy bewtye, for he is thy Lorde (God) & worshiþe thou him. ¹² And y^e daughter of Tyre shall be there w^t a gyfte, lyke as the ryche also amonge the people shall make their supplicacion before the. ¹³ The kynges daughter is all glorious within, her clothyng is of wrought golde.

¹⁴ She shalbe brought vnto the kyng in rayment of nedle worke: the virgins y^t be hir felowes, shall beare hir company, and shalbe brought vnto the. ¹⁵ With ioye

lipþes, because God hathe blessed thee for euer.

³ Girde thy sworde vpon *thy* thigh, ô moste mightie, *to wit*, thy worship & thy glorie,

⁴ And prosper with thy glorie: ride vpon the worde of trueth and of mekenes & of righteousness: so thy right hand shal teache thee terrible things.

⁵ Thine arrowes *are* sharpe to *perce* the heart of the Kings enemies: *therefore* the people shal fall vnder thee.

⁶ Thy throne, ô God, *is* for euer and euer: the scepter of thy kingdom *is* a scepter of righteousness.

⁷ Thou louest righteousness, and hatest wickednes, because God, *euen* thy God hathe anointed thee with the oile of gladnes aboue thy felowes.

⁸ All thy garments *smell* of myrrhe and aloes, *and* cassia, *when thou comest* out of the yuorie palaces, where thei haue made thee glad.

⁹ Kings daughters *were* amōg thine honorable *wiues*: vpon thy right hand did stand the Quene in a vesture of golde of Ophir.

¹⁰ Hearken, ô daughter, and consider, and incline thine eare: forget also thine owne people and thy fathers house.

¹¹ So shal the Kig haue pleasure in thy beutie: for he is thy Lord, and reuerence thou him.

¹² And the daughter of Tyrus *with* the riche of the people shal do homage before thy face with presents.

¹³ The Kings daughter is all glorious within: her clothing is of broydered golde.

¹⁴ She shal be broght vnto the King in raiment of nedle worke: the virgins *that follow* after her, & her companiōs shal be broght vnto thee.

lippes: because the Lorde hath blessed thee for euer.

³ Girde thee with thy sworde vpon thy thygh O thou most mightie: [that is] with thy glorie and thy maiestie.

⁴ Prosper thou with thy maiestie, ryde on the worde of trueth and of affliction for ryghteousnesse sake: and thy ryght hande shall teache thee terrible thynges.

⁵ Thyne arrowes are sharpe: a people the kynges enemies shall submit in heart them selues vnto thee.

⁶ Thy throne O Lorde endureth for euer and euer: the scepter of ryghteousnesse is the scepter of thy kyngdome.

⁷ Thou hast loued iustice and hated vngodlynnesse: wherfore the Lorde euen thy Lorde hath anoynted thee with the oyle of gladnesse more then thy felowes.

⁸ All thy garmentes smell of Myrrhe, Aloes, and Cassia, out of the iurie palaces: wherby they haue made thee glad.

⁹ Kynges daughters are amongst thy honourable women: vpon thy ryght hande standeth the queene in a vesture of golde of Ophir.

¹⁰ Hearken O daughter and consider, encline thine eare: forget also thine owne people and thy fathers house.

¹¹ So shall the kyng haue pleasure in thy beautie: for he is thy Lorde, and worship thou hym.

¹² And the daughter of Tyre shall come with a present: the riche among the people shall make their earnest prayer before thee.

¹³ The kynges daughter is all glorious within: her clothynge is of wrought golde.

¹⁴ She shalbe brought vnto the yung in rayment of needle worke: e virgins that folowe her and company shalbe brought vnto

thy lips: therefore God hath blessed thee for euer.

³ Gird thy sword vpon *thy* thigh, O *most* mightie: with thy glory and thy maiestie.

⁴ And in thy maiestie ride prosperously, because of trueth and meekenes, *and* righteousness: and thy right hand shall teach thee terrible things.

⁵ Thine arrowes *are* sharpe in the heart of the Kings enemies; whereby the people fall vnder thee.

⁶ Thy throne (O God) *is* for euer and euer: the scepter of thy kingdom *is* a right scepter.

⁷ Thou louest righteousness, and hatest wickednesse: therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee with the oyle of gladnesse about thy fellows.

⁸ All thy garments *smell* of myrrhe, and aloes, *and* cassia: out of the Iurie palaces, whereby they haue made thee glad.

⁹ Kings daughters *were* among thy honourable women: vpon thy right hand did stand the Queene in golde of Ophir.

¹⁰ Hearken (O daughter) and consider, and incline thine eare; forget also thine owne people, and thy fathers house.

¹¹ So shall the king greatly desire thy beautie: for he is thy Lord, and worship thou him.

¹² And the daughter of Tyre *shall be* there with a gift, *euen* the rich among the people shall intreate thy fauour.

¹³ The kings daughter *is* all glorious within; her clothing *is* of wrought gold.

¹⁴ She shall bee brought vnto the king in raiment of needle worke: the virgins her companions that followe her, shall be brought vnto thee.

Grace is poured into thy lips: Therefore God hath blessed thee for ever.

³ Gird thy sword upon thy thigh, O mighty one, Thy glory and thy majesty.

⁴ And in thy majesty ride on prosperously, Because of truth and meekness *and* righteousness: And thy right hand shall teach thee terrible things.

⁵ Thine arrows are sharp; The peoples fall under thee; *They are* in the heart of the king's enemies.

⁶ Thy throne, O God, is for ever and ever: A sceptre of equity is the sceptre of thy kingdom.

⁷ Thou hast loved righteousness, and hated wickedness: Therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee With the oil of gladness above thy fellows.

⁸ All thy garments *smell of* myrrh, and aloes, *and* cassia; Out of ivory palaces stringed instruments have made thee glad.

⁹ Kings' daughters are among thy honourable women: At thy right hand doth stand the queen in gold of Ophir.

¹⁰ Hearken, O daughter, and consider, and incline thine ear; Forget also thine own people, and thy father's house;

¹¹ So shall the king desire thy beauty: For he is thy Lord; and worship thou him.

¹² And the daughter of Tyre *shall be there* with a gift; Even the rich among the people shall intreat thy favour.

¹³ The king's daughter within *the palace* is all glorious: Her clothing is inwrought with gold.

¹⁴ She shall be led unto the king in brodered work: The virgins her companions that follow her Shall be brought unto thee.

iøye and gladnesse shal they be brought, and go in to the kynges palace. ¹⁶ In steade of thy fathers thou hast gotten children, whom thou shalt make prynces in all londes. ¹⁷ I wil remembre thy name from one generaciō to another: therefore shal the people geue thankes vnto the, worlde without ende.

THE XLV. A psalme of the children of Corah.

In oure troubles and aduersite, we haue founde, that God is oure refuge, oure strength and helpe. ² Therefore wil we not feare, though the earth fell, and though the hilles were caried in to the myddest of the see.

³ Though the waters of the see raged & were neuer so troublous, & though the mountaynes shoke at the tēpest of the same. Sela.

⁴ For there is a floude, which w^t his ryuers reioyseth y^e cite of God, the holy dwellynge of the most hyst. ⁵ God is in y^e myddest of her, therefore shall she not be remoued: for God helpeth her, & y^e right early. ⁶ The Heithen are madd, the kyngdomes make moch a doo: but whē he sheweth his voyce, y^e earth melteth awaye. ⁷ The LORDE of hostes is with vs, the God of Iacob is oure defence.

Sela. ⁸ O come hither, & beholde y^e workes of the LORDE, what destrucciōs he hath brought vpō y^e earth. ⁹ He hath made warres to ceasse in all the worlde: he hath broken the bowe, he hath knapped the speare in sonder, & brēt the charettes in the fyre. ¹⁰ Be still

ād gladnesse shall they be brought, ād shall entre into the kynges palace. ¹⁶ In steade of thy fathers yⁿ shalt haue children, whom thou mayest make princes in all landes. ¹⁷ I will remembre thy name from one generacyon to another: therefore shall the people geue thankes vnto the, worlde without ende.

The . xlii . Psalme.

DEVS NOSTER REFVGIVM.

To the chaunter, a songe for the children of Corah vpon Alamoth.

God is our hope & strēth: a very present helpe ī trouble.

² Therefore will we not feare, though the erth be moued, & though the hylles be caryed in y^e myddest of the see. ³ Though y^e waters therof rage and swell, & though the mōūtaynes shake at the tēpest of y^e same. Sela. ⁴ The ryuers of y^e floude therof shall make glad y^e cytie of God, y^e holy place of y^e tabernacles of y^e most hyst.

⁵ God is in y^e myddest of her, therefore shall she not be remoued: God shall help her, & y^t right early. ⁶ The Heithē make moch a doo, & y^e kyngdomes are moued: but God hath shewed his voyce, & y^e earth shall melt awaye. ⁷ The Lord of Hostes is w^t vs, the God of Iacob is oure refuge. Sela.

⁸ O come hither, and beholde the workes of the Lorde, what destruceyons he hath brought vpon the earth. ⁹ He maketh warres to ceasse in all y^e worlde: he breaketh the bow & knappeth the speare in sonder, & burneth the charettes in the fyre. ¹⁰ Be still

¹⁵ With ioye and gladnes shal thei be broght, and shal enter into the Kings palace.

¹⁶ In steade of thy fathers shal thy children be: y^e shalt make the princes through all the earth.

¹⁷ I wil make thy Name to be remembred through all generations: therefore shal y^e people giue thākes vnto thee worlde without end.

PSAL. XLVI.

¶ *To him that excelleth vpon Alamōth a song committed to the sonnes of Kōrah.*

¹ God is our hope and strength, & helpe in troubles, readie to be founde.

² Therefore wil not we feare, thogh the earth be moued, and thogh the mountaines fall into the middes of the sea.

³ *Thogh* the waters thereof rage & be troubled & the mountaines shake at the surges of the same. Sēlah,

⁴ *Yet there is* a Riuer, whose streames shal make glad y^e Citie of God: *euen y^e Sanctuarie* of the Tabernacles of the moste High.

⁵ God is in the middes of it: *therefore* shal it not be moued: God shal helpe it verie early.

⁶ *When* the nations raged, & the kingdomes were moued, *God* thundred, & the earth melted.

⁷ The Lord of hostes is with vs: the God of Iaakōb is our refuge. Sēlah.

⁸ Come, & beholde the workes of y^e Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

⁹ He maketh warres to cease vnto the ends of the worlde: he breaketh the bowe and cutteth the speare, & burneth the chariots with fyre.

15 With ioy and gladnesse shall they be brought: [and] shal enter into the kinges palace.

16 In steade of thy fathers, thou shalt haue children: whom thou mayst make princes in all landes.

17 I wyll remember thy name from one generation vnto another: therefore shall the people prayse thee worlde without ende.

[PSALM XLVI]

¶ *To the chiefe musition, a song (to be song) of the children of Corach vpon Alamothe.*

1 The Lorde is our refuge & strength: a helpe very easily founde in troubles.

2 Therefore we wyll not feare though the earth be transposed: and though the hilles rushe into the midst of the sea.

3 Though the waters thereof rage and swell: and though the mountaynes shake at the surges of the same. *Selah.*

4 [Yet] the fludde by his ryuers shall make glad the citie of God: the holy place of the tabernacles of the most hyghest.

5 God is in the myddest of her: therefore she can not be remoued: the Lorde wyll helpe her, and that ryght early.

6 The heathen make much a do, and the kyngdomes are moued: but [God] shewed his voyce, and the earth melted away.

7 The God of hoastes is with vs: the Lorde of Iacob is our refuge. *Selah.*

8 O come hither and beholde the workes of God: what distructions he hath brought vpon the earth.

9 He maketh warres to cease in all the worlde: he breaketh the bowe, & knappeth the speare in sunder, and burneth the charrettes in the fire.

15 With gladnesse and reioycing shall they be brought: they shall enter into the kings palace.

16 In stead of thy fathers shall bee thy children, whom thou mayest make princes in all the earth.

17 I will make thy name to bee remembred in all generations: therefore shall the people praise thee for euer and euer.

PSAL. XLVI.

¶ To the chiefe Musician for the sonnes of Korah, a song vpon Alamothe.

God is our refuge and strength: a very present helpe in trouble.

2 Therefore will not we feare, though the earth be remoued: and though the mountaines be caried into the midst of the sea.

3 *Though* the waters thereof roare, *and* be troubled, *though* the mountaines shake with the swelling thereof. *Selah.*

4 *There is* a riuer, the streames wherof shall make glad the citie of God: the holy place of the Tabernacles of the most High.

5 God *is* in the midst of her: she shal not be moued; God shall helpe her, *and that* right early.

6 The heathen raged, the kingdomes were moued: he vttered his voyce, the earth melted.

7 The LORD of hosts *is* with vs; the God of Iacob *is* our refuge. *Selah.*

8 Come, behold the workes of the LORD, what desolations hee hath made in the earth.

9 He maketh warres to cease vnto the end of the earth: hee breaketh the bow, and cutteth the speare in sunder, he burneth the chariot in the fire.

15 With gladness and rejoicing shall they be led: They shall enter into the king's palace.

16 Instead of thy fathers shall be thy children, Whom thou shalt make princes in all the earth.

17 I will make thy name to be remembered in all generations: Therefore shall the peoples give thee thanks for ever and ever.

46 For the Chief Musician; a Psalm of the sons of Korah; set to Alamothe. A Song.

1 God is our refuge and strength, A very present help in trouble.

2 Therefore will we not fear, though the earth do change, And though the mountains be moved in the heart of the seas;

3 Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, Though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. [Selah]

4 There is a river, the streams whereof make glad the city of God,

The holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

5 God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

6 The nations raged, the kingdoms were moved: He uttered his voice, the earth melted.

7 The LORD of hosts is with us; The God of Jacob is our refuge. [Selah]

8 Come, behold the works of the LORD, What desolations he hath made in the earth.

9 He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; He burneth the chariots in the fire.

thē & confesse *ȝ* I am God : I wil be exalted amonge the Heithē, & I wil be exalted vpon earth. ¹¹ The LORDE of hostes is w^t vs, the God of Iacob is oure defence. Sela.

THE XLVI. A psalme of the children of Corah.

O clappe youre hōdes together (all ye people) O synge vnto God with the voyce of thākesgeuyng. ² For the LORDE the most hyst is to be feared, & he is the greates kynge vpō all *ȝ* earth. ³ He shal subdue the people vnder vs, & the Heithē vnder oure fete. ⁴ He choseth vs for an heretage, the beutie of Iacob whom he loued. Sela. ⁵ God is gone vp with a mery noyse, & the LORDE with the sownde of the trōpet. ⁶ O synge prayses, synge prayses vnto God : O synge prayses, synge prayses vnto oure kynge.

⁷ For God is kynge of all the earth, O synge prayses vnto him with vnderstandinge.

⁸ God is kinge ouer the Heithē, God sitteth in his holy seate.

⁹ The prynces of the people are gathered together vnto the God of Abraham : for God is farre farre hyer exalted, then the mightie lordes of the earth.

THE XLVII. A psalme of the children of Corah.

Greate is *ȝ* LORDE & hyelie to be prayسد, in *ȝ* cite of oure God, euē vpō his holy hill. ² The hill of Sion is like a fayre plāte, wherof all the londe reioyseth : vpon the north syde lyeth the cite of the greate kinge.

then, & know that I am God : I wyll be exalted amōg the Heithen, and I wyll be exalted in the earth.

¹¹ The Lorde of Hostes is with vs, the God of Iacob is oure defence. Sela.

The . xlvii . Psalme.

OMNES GENTES PLAVIDITE.

To the chaunter, a Psalme for the children of Corah.

O clappe youre hādes together (all ye people) O syng vnto God with the voyce of melodye. ² For the Lord is hye and to be feared, he is the great kynge vpon all y^e earth. ³ He shal subdue y^e people vnder vs, and the nacions vnder oure fete.

⁴ He shall chose out an heritage for vs : euē the worshippe of Iacob whom he loued. Sela. ⁵ God is gone vp with a mery noyse, and the Lorde with the sownde of the trōpe.

⁶ O sing prayses, sing prayses vnto (oure) God : O synge prayses, synge prayses vnto oure kyng. ⁷ For God is kyng of all y^e earth synge ye prayses w^t vnderstanding. ⁸ God raygneth ouer the heithen, God sytteth vpō hys holy seate. ⁹ The princes of the people are ioyned vnto y^e people of y^e God of Abraham : for God (which is very hye exalted) doth defende the earth, as it were with a shyld.

The . xlviii . Psalme.

MAGNVS DOMINVS.

A songe of a Psalme of the children of Corah (in the seconde daye of oure Sabbath.)

Greate is the Lorde, and hyelye to be prayسد, in the cytie of oure God, euē vpon his holy hyll. ² The hyll of Sion is a fayre place, & the ioye of the whole earth : vpon the north syde lyeth the cytie of the great kyng. ³ God is well

¹⁰ Be stil and knowe that I am God : I wil be exalted among the heathen, & I wil be exalted in the earth.

¹¹ The Lord of hostes *is* with vs : the God of Iakób *is* our refuge. Sélah.

PSAL. XLVII.

¶ *To him that excelleth. A Psalme committed to the sonnes of Kórah.*

¹ All people clap your hands : sing loude vnto God with a ioyful voice.

² For the Lord *is* high, & terrible : a great King ouer all the earth.

³ He hathe subdued the people vnder vs, and the nations vnder our fete.

⁴ He hathe chosen our inheritance for vs : *euē* the glorie of Iakób whome he loued. Sélah.

⁵ God is gone vp with triumph, *euē* the Lord, with the sounde of the trumpet.

⁶ Sing praises to God, sing praises : sing praises vnto our King, sing praises.

⁷ For God *is* the King of all the earth : sing praises *euē* one that hathe vnderstanding.

⁸ God reigneth ouer the heathen : God sitteth vpon his holie throne.

⁹ The princes of the people are gathered vnto the people of the God of Abraham : for the shields of the worlde *belong* to God : he is greatly to be exalted.

PSAL. XLVIII.

¶ *A song or Psalme committed to the sonnes of Kórah.*

¹ Great *is* the Lord, and greatly to be praised, in the Citie of our God, *euē* vpon his holie Mountaine.

² Mount Zión, *lying* Northward, *is* faire in situation : *it is* the ioye of the whole earth, *and* the citie of the great King.

10 Be styll then, and knowe that I am the Lorde: I wyll be exalted among the heathen, I wyll be exalted in the earth.

11 The God of hoastes is with vs: the Lorde of Iacob is our refuge. *Selah.*

[PSALM XLVII]

¶ *To the chiefe musition, a psalme (to be song) of the children of Corach.*

1 Clap your handes all ye people: make a noise vnto the Lorde with a ioyfull voyce.

2 For God is hygh and terrible: he is the great king vpō all the earth.

3 He wyll subdue the people vnder vs: and the nations vnder our feete.

4 He hath chosen for vs our inheritance: the glorie of Iacob whō he loued. *Selah.*

5 The Lorde ascendeth in a triumph: [and] God with the sounde of a trumpet.

6 Syng psalmes to the Lorde, syng psalmes: syng psalmes to our kyng, sing psalmes.

7 For the Lorde is kyng of all the earth: syng psalmes [all you that haue] skylle.

8 God reigneth ouer the heathen: God sitteth vpon his holy throne.

9 The princes of the people are assembled together [for to be] the people of the God of Abraham: for the shieldes of the earth be Gods, who is hyghly exalted.

[PSALM XLVIII]

¶ *A song, the psalme of the children of Corach.*

1 Great is God, and hyghly to be praysed: in the citie of our Lorde, his holy hyll.

2 The hyll of Sion is fayre in situation, and the ioy of the whole earth: vpon the north syde lyeth ¶ citie of the great king.

10 Be stil, and know that I am God: I will bee exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

11 The LORD of hosts is with vs; the God of Iacob is our refuge. *Selah.*

PSAL. XLVII.

¶ To the chiefe musician, a psalme for the sonnes of Korah.

O clap your hands (all ye people:) shoute vnto God with the voyce of triumph:

2 For the LORD most high is terrible; he is a great King ouer all the earth.

3 Hee shall subdue the people vnder vs, and the nations vnder our feet.

4 He shall chuse our inheritance for vs, the excellencie of Iacob whom hee loued. *Selah.*

5 God is gone vp with a shout, the LORD with the sound of a trumpet.

6 Sing praises to God, sing praises: sing praises vnto our King, sing praises.

7 For God is the King of all the earth, sing ye praises with vnderstanding.

8 God reigneth ouer the heathen: God sitteth vpon the throne of his holinesse.

9 The princes of the people are gathered together, *euē* the people of the God of Abraham: for the shields of the earth *belong* vnto God: hee is greatly exalted.

PSAL. XLVIII.

¶ A song, and Psalme for the sonnes of Korah.

Great is the LORD, and greatly to bee praised in the citie of our God, in the mountaine of his holinesse.

2 Beautifull for situation, the ioy of the whole earth is moūt Sion, *on* the sides of the North, the citie of the great King.

10 Be still, and know that I am God:

I will be exalted among the nations, I will be exalted in the earth.

11 The LORD of hosts is with us; The God of Jacob is our refuge. [Selah]

47 For the Chief Musician; a Psalm of the sons of Korah.

1 O clap your hands, all ye peoples; Shout unto God with the voice of triumph.

2 For the LORD Most High is terrible; He is a great King over all the earth.

3 He shall subdue the peoples under us, And the nations under our feet.

4 He shall choose our inheritance for us, The excellency of Jacob whom he loved. [Selah]

5 God is gone up with a shout, The LORD with the sound of a trumpet.

6 Sing praises to God, sing praises: Sing praises unto our King, sing praises.

7 For God is the King of all the earth: Sing ye praises with understanding.

8 God reigneth over the nations: God sitteth upon his holy throne.

9 The princes of the peoples are gathered together To be the people of the God of Abraham:

For the shields of the earth belong unto God; He is greatly exalted.

48 A Song; a Psalm of the sons of Korah.

1 Great is the LORD, and highly to be praised, In the city of our God, in his holy mountain.

2 Beautiful in elevation, the joy of the whole earth, Is mount Zion, *on* the sides of the north, The city of the great King.

³ God is well knowne in hir palaces, *ȝ* he is the defence of the same. ⁴ For lo, kynges are gathered, and gone by together. ⁵ They marveled, to se soch thinges: they were astonied, & sodely cast downe. ⁶ Feare came there vpon thē, & sorowe as vpō a woman in hir trauayle. ⁷ Thou shalt breake *ȝ* shippes of the see, thorow the east wynde. ⁸ Like as we haue herde, so se we in the cite of the LORDE of hoostes, in the cite of o^r God: God vpholdeth the same for euer. Sela. ⁹ We wayte for thy louynge kyndnesse (o God) in the myddest of thy temple. ¹⁰ O God, acordinge vnto thy name, so is thy prayse vnto the worldes ende: thy right hōde is full of rightuousnes.

¹¹ Oh let the moūt Sion reioyce, & *ȝ* doughters of Iuda be glad because of thy iudgmētes. ¹² Walke aboute Sion, go rounde aboute her, and tell hir towres. ¹³ Marke well hir walles, set vp hir houses: that it maye be tolde them *ȝ* come after. ¹⁴ For this God is o^r God for euer & euer, and he shal allwaie be oure gyde.

THE XLVIII. A psalme of the children of Corah.

O heare this, all ye people: pondre it well, all ye that dwell vpō the earth.

² Hye & lowe, riche & poore, one w^t another.

³ My mouth shal speake of wysdome, and my hert shal muse of vnderstandinge. ⁴ I wil encline

knowne in her palaces, as a sure refuge. ⁴ For lo, the kynges (of the earth) are gathered, & gone by together. ⁵ They marueled, to se soch thinges: they were astonied, and sodenly cast downe. ⁶ Feare came there vpon them, & sorowe, as vpon a woman in her trauayle.

⁷ Thou shalt breake the shippes of the see, thorow the east wynde.

⁸ Lyke as we haue herd, so haue we sene in the cytie of the Lord of Hostes, in the cytie of oure God. God vpholdeth y^e same for euer. Sela. ⁹ We wayte for thy louing kyndnesse (O God) in y^e myddest of thy tēple. ¹⁰ (O God) according vnto thy name, so is thy prayse vnto y^e worldes ende: thy right hand is full of righteousnes. ¹¹ Let the mount Sion reioyce, and the daughters of Iuda be glad because of thy iudgemētes.

¹² Walke about Sion, and go round about her, and tell the towres therof.

¹³ Marke well her bulwarkes, set vp her houses, that ye maye tell them that come after. ¹⁴ For this God is oure God for euer & euer, he shall be oure gyde vnto death.

The . xlix . Psalme.

AVDITE HABE GENTES.

To the chaunter, a Psalme for the children of Corah.

O heare this, all ye people: pondre it w^t youre eares, all ye that dwell in the worlde. ² Hye and lowe, ryche and poore, one with another. ³ My mouth shall speake of wisdom, and my hert shall muse of vnderstandyng. ⁴ I

³ In the palaces thereof God is known for a refuge.

⁴ For lo, the Kings were gathered, & wēt together.

⁵ When thei sawe it, thei marueiled: thei were astonied, & suddenly driuen backe.

⁶ Feare came there vpon them, & sorowe, as vpon a woman in trauaile.

⁷ As with an East winde thou breakest the shippes of Tarshish, so were they destroyed.

⁸ As we haue heard, so haue we sene in the Citie of the Lord of hostes, in the Citie of our God: God wil stablish it for euer. Sélah.

⁹ We waite for thy louig kindnes, o God, in the middes of thy Temple.

¹⁰ O God, according vnto thy Name, so is thy praise vnto the worldes end: thy right hand is full of righteousnes.

¹¹ Let mount Ziōn reioyce, & the daughters of Iudáh be glad, because of thy iudgements.

¹² Compasse about Ziōn, and go rounde about it, & tel the towres thereof.

¹³ Marke wel the wall thereof: beholde her towres, that ye maie tel your posteritie.

¹⁴ For this God is our God for euer & euer: he shal be our guide vnto the death.

PSAL. XLIX.

¶ To him that excelleth. A psalme committed to the sonnes of Kōrah.

¹ Heare this, all ye people: giue eare, all ye that dwel in the worlde,

² Aswel lowe as hie, bothe riche & poore.

³ My mouth shal speake of wisdom, and the meditation of mine heart is of knowledge.

3 God is well known in her palaces: as a most sure refuge.

4 For lo kinges did assemble, and passe by together: they them selues sawe it, lykewyse they marueyled, they were astonyed with feare, and sodenly in haste they were gone away.

5 A feare came there vpon them and sorowe: as vpon a woman in her childe trauaile.

6 Thou didst breake the shippes of the sea: through the east wynde.

7 Lyke as we haue hearde, so haue we seene in the citie of God of hostes: in the citie of our Lorde, God vpholdeth the same for euer. *Selah.*

8 O Lorde we haue wayted: for thy louyng kindnesse in the myddest of thy temple.

9 O Lorde, accordyng to thy name, so is thy prayse vnto the worldes ende: thy ryght hande is full of iustice.

10 Mount Sion shall reioyce, and the daughters of Iuda shalbe glad: because of thy iudgementes.

11 Compasse about Sion, and go rounde about her: and tell the towres therof.

12 Marke well her bulwarkes, beholde her hygh palaces: that ye may tell it to your posteritie.

13 For this God is our God for euer and euer: he wyll be our guide vnto death.

[PSALM XLIX]

¶ *To the chiefe musition, a psalme of the children of Corach.*

1 Heare this all ye people: geue eare all ye that dwell in the worlde.

2 As well lowe as high: riche and poore, one with another.

3 My mouth shall vtter wisdom: the cogitations of myne heart [wyll bryng forth] knowledge.

3 God is known in her palaces for a refuge.

4 For loe, the kings were assembled: they passed by together.

5 They sawe *it*, and so they marueiled, they were troubled and hasted away.

6 Feare tooke holde vpon them there, and paine, as of a woman in trauaile.

7 Thou breakest the ships of Tarshish with an East wind.

8 As we haue heard, so haue wee seene in the citie of the LORD of hosts, in the citie of our God, God will establish it for euer. *Selah,*

9 Wee haue thought of thy louing kindnesse, O God, in the midst of thy Temple.

10 According to thy Name, O God, so *is* thy praise vnto the endes of the earth: thy right hand is full of righteousness.

11 Let mount Sion reioyce, let the daughters of Iudah be glad, because of thy iudgements.

12 Walke about Sion, and goe round about her: tell the towres thereof.

13 Marke yee well her bulwarkes, consider her palaces; that yee may tell *it* to the generation following.

14 For this God *is* our God for euer, and euer; he will be our guide *even* vnto death.

PSAL. XLIX.

¶ *To the chiefe Musician, a Psalme for the sonnes of Korah.*

Heare this, all *yee* people, giue eare all yee inhabitants of the world:

2 Both low, and high, rich and poore together.

3 My mouth shall speake of wisdom: and the meditation of my heart shalbe of vnderstanding.

3 God hath made himself known in her palaces for a refuge.

4 For, lo, the kings assembled themselves, They passed by together.

5 They saw it, then were they amazed; They were dismayed, they hasted away.

6 Trembling took hold of them there; Pain, as of a woman in travail.

7 With the east wind Thou breakest the ships of Tarshish.

8 As we have heard, so have we seen In the city of the LORD of hosts, in the city of our God: God will establish it for ever.

[*Selah*]

9 We have thought on thy loving-kindness, O God, In the midst of thy temple.

10 As is thy name, O God, So is thy praise unto the ends of the earth:

Thy right hand is full of righteousness.

11 Let mount Zion be glad, Let the daughters of Judah reioice, Because of thy judgements.

12 Walk about Zion, and go round about her: Tell the towers thereof.

13 Mark ye well her bulwarks, Consider her palaces; That ye may tell it to the generation following.

14 For this God is our God for ever and ever: He will be our guide *even* unto death.

49 For the Chief Musician; a Psalm of the sons of Korah.

1 Hear this, all ye peoples; Give ear, all ye inhabitants of the world:

2 Both low and high, Rich and poor together.

3 My mouth shall speak wisdom; And the meditation of my heart shall be of understanding.

myne eare to the parable, & shewe my darcke speach vpon the harpe. ⁵ Wherefore shulde I feare the euell dayes, whē the wickednesse of my heles cōpaseth me rounde aboute? ⁶ They that put their trust in their good, & boost them selues in the multitude of their riches. ⁷ No man maye deliuer his brother, ner make agrement for him vnto God. ⁸ For it costeth more to redeme their soules, so that he must let that alone for euer. ⁹ Yee though he lyue lōge, & se not y^e graue. ¹⁰ For it shal be sene, y^e soch wyse mē shal dye & perishe together, as well as the ignoraunt and foolish, & leaue their goodes for other. ¹¹ Loke what is in their houses, it cōtinueth still: their dwellinge places endure from one generacion to another, & are called after their owne names vpon the earth. ¹² Neuerthelesse mā abydeeth not in soch hono^r, but is cōpared vnto y^e brute beastes, & becōmeth like vnto thē. ¹³ This waie of theirs is very foolishnesse, & yet their posterite prayse it w^t their mouth. Sela. ¹⁴ They lye in the hell like shepe, death shal gnawe vpon them, & the rightuous shal haue dominacion of them in the mornynge by tymes: their strēgth shal consume, & hell shalbe their dwellinge. ¹⁵ But God shal deliuer my soule from the power of hell, when he receaueth me. Sela. ¹⁶ O be not thou afrayed, whan one is made riche, & the glory of his house increased. ¹⁷ For he shal cary nothings awaye w^t him when he dyeth, nether shal his pompe folowe him. ¹⁸ Whyhe he

will encline myne eare to the parable, & shew my darcke speach vpon the harpe. ⁵ Wherefore shulde I feare in the dayes of wyckednesse, and when the wyckednesse of my heles cōpasseth me round about? ⁶ There be some y^t put their trust i their goodes, & boast thē selues in the multitude of their ryches. ⁷ But no mā maye deliuer his brother, ner make agrement vnto God for him. ⁸ For it costeth more to redeme their soules, so that he must let y^t alone for euer. ⁹ Yee though he lyue longe, and se not the graue. ¹⁰ For he seeth, that wise men also dye, and peryshe to-gether, as well as the ignoraunt ād folysh, and leaue their riches for other. ¹¹ And yet they thinke, that their houses shall continue for euer, and that their dwelling places shall endure from one generacion to another, ād call the landes after their awne names. ¹² Neuerthelesse, man wyll not abyde in honour, seyng he maye be compared vnto the beastes that peryshe: this is the waye of them. ¹³ This is their folishnesse, and their posterite prayse their sayeng. Sela. ¹⁴ They lye in y^e hell lyke shepe, death gnaweth vpō them, and the ryghteous shall haue dominacyon of them in the mornynge: their bewtye shall consume in the sepulchre out of their dwellynge. ¹⁵ But God shall deliuer my soule from the place of hell, for he shall receaue me. Sela. ¹⁶ Be not thou afrayed though one be made ryche, or yf the glory of his house be increased. ¹⁷ For he shall cary nothing awaye with hym when he dyeth, nether shall hys pompe folowe him. ¹⁸ For whyhe he lyued, he

⁴ I wil incline mine eare to a parable, *and vtter* my graue matter vpon the harpe.

⁵ Wherefore shulde I feare in the euil daies, *when* iniquitie shal compasse me about, *as at* mine heles?

⁶ They trust in their goods, & boast them selues in the multitude of their riches.

⁷ Yet a man can by no meanes redeme *his* brother: he can not giue his ransome to God,

⁸ (So precious is the redemption of their soules, and the continuance for euer)

⁹ That he may liue stil for euer, & not se the graue.

¹⁰ For he seeth that wisemen dye, & also that the ignorant and foolish perish, and leaue their riches for others.

¹¹ Yet they thinke, their houses, & their habitacions *shal continue* for euer, *euē* from generacion to generacion, and call *their* lands by their names.

¹² But man shal not continue in honour: he is like the beasts *that* dye.

¹³ This their waie *vttereth* their foolishnes: *yet* their posteritie delite in their talke. Sélah.

¹⁴ Like shepe thei lie in graue: death deuoureth thē, & the righteous shal haue dominacion ouer them in the morning: for their beautie shal consume, *when they shal go* from their house to graue.

¹⁵ But God shal deliuer my soule from the power of the graue: for he wil receiue me. Sélah.

¹⁶ Be not thou afrayed when one is made riche, & when the glorie of his house is increased.

¹⁷ For he shal take nothing awaie when he dyeth, nether shal his pompe descend after him.

⁴ I wyll encline myne eare to a parable: I wyll open my darke sentence vpon a harpe.

⁵ Wherefore shoulde I feare in euyll dayes? the wickednesse of my heeles [then] would compasse me round about.

⁶ There be some that put their trust in their goodes: and boast them selues in the multitude of their riches.

⁷ But no man at all can redeeme his brother: nor geue a raunsome vnto God for hym.

⁸ For the redemption of their soule is very costly, and must be let alone for euer: yea though he lyue long and see not the graue.

⁹ For he seeth that wyse men dye: and that the foole and ignoraunt perishe together, and leaue their riches for other.

¹⁰ And yet they thynke that their houses shall continue for euer, and that their dwelling places shall endure from one generation to another: [therefore] they call landes after their owne names.

¹¹ Neuerthelesse, man can not abyde in [such] honour: he is but lyke vnto brute beastes that perishe.

¹² This their way is their foolishnesse: yet their posteritie prayse their saying. *Selah.*

¹³ They shalbe put into a graue [dead] as a sheepe, death shall feede on them: but the ryghteous shall haue dominion of them in the mornyng, their beautie shall consume away, hell [shall receaue them] from their house.

¹⁴ But God wyll delyuer my soule from the place of hell: for he wyll receaue me. *Selah.*

¹⁵ Be not thou afraide though one be made riche: or yf the glorie of his house be encreased.

¹⁶ For he shall cary nothyng away with hym when he dyeth: neither shall his pompe folowe after hym.

⁴ I will incline mine eare to a parable; I will open my darke saying vpon the harpe.

⁵ Wherefore should I feare in the daies of euill, *when* the iniquitie of my heeles shall compasse me about?

⁶ They that trust in their wealth, and boast themselues in the multitude of their riches:

⁷ None *of them* can by any meanes redeeme *his* brother, nor giue to God a ransome for him:

⁸ (For the redemption of their soule *is* precious, and it ceaseth for euer.)

⁹ That he should still liue for euer, *and* not see corruption.

¹⁰ For he seeth *that* wise men die, likewise the foole, and the brutish person perish, and leaue their wealth to others.

¹¹ Their inward thought *is, that* their houses *shall continue* for euer, *and* their dwelling places to all generations; they call *their* lands after their owne names.

¹² Neuerthelesse man *being* in honour abideth not: he is like the beastes *that* perish.

¹³ This their way *is* their follie; yet their posteritie approue their sayings. *Selah.*

¹⁴ Like sheepe they are layd in the graue, death shall feede on them; and the vpriht shall haue dominion ouer them in the morning, and their beauty shall consume in the graue, from their dwelling.

¹⁵ But God will redeeme my soule from the power of the graue; for he shall receiue me. *Selah.*

¹⁶ Be not thou afraid when one is made rich, when the glory of his house is increased.

¹⁷ For when he dieth, he shall carry nothing away: his glory shall not descend after him.

⁴ I will incline mine ear to a parable:

I will open my dark saying upon the harp.

⁵ Wherefore should I fear in the days of evil,
When iniquity at my heels compasseth me about?

⁶ They that trust in their wealth,
And boast themselves in the multitude of their riches;

⁷ None *of them* can by any means redeem his brother,
Nor give to God a ransom for him:

⁸ (For the redemption of their soul is costly,
And must be let alone for ever:)

⁹ That he should still live alway,
That he should not see corruption.

¹⁰ For he seeth that wise men die,
The fool and the brutish together perish,
And leave their wealth to others.

¹¹ Their inward thought *is, that* their houses *shall continue* for ever,
And their dwelling places to all generations;
They call their lands after their own names.

¹² But man abideth not in honour:
He is like the beasts that perish.

¹³ This their way is their folly:
Yet after them men approve their sayings. [*Selah*]

¹⁴ They are appointed as a flock for Sheol;
Death shall be their shepherd:
And the upright shall have dominion over them in the morning;

And their beauty shall be for Sheol to consume, that there be no habitation for it.

¹⁵ But God will redeem my soul from the power of Sheol:
For he shall receive me. [*Selah*]

¹⁶ Be not thou afraid when one is made rich,
When the glory of his house is increased:

¹⁷ For when he dieth he shall carry nothing away;
His glory shall not descend after him.

lyueth, he is counted an happie man: & so lōge as he is in prosperite, mē speake good of him. ¹⁹ But whē he foloweth his fathers generacion, he shal neuer se light eny more.

²⁰ When a man is in honoure and hath no vnderstōdinge, he is compared vnto the brute beastes, and becommeth like vnto them.

THE XLIX. A psalme of Asaph.

The LORDE euen the mightie God hath spokē, & called the worlde from the rysinge vp of the sonne vnto the goinge downe of the same. ² Out of Sion apeareth the glorious beutie of God. ³ Oure God shal come, and not kepe sylence: there goeth before him a consumynge fyre, and a mightie tempest rounde aboute him. ⁴ He shal call the heauens from aboue, and the earth, that he maye iudge his people. ⁵ Gather my sayntes together vnto me, those ȳ set more by the couenaunt then by eny offeringe. ⁶ And the heauens shal declare his rightuousnesse, for God is iudge himself.

Sela. ⁷ Heare, o my people: let me speake, let me testifie amonge you, o Israel: I am God, euen thy God. ⁸ I reprove the not because of thy sacrifice, yⁱ burntofferings are allwaye before me. ⁹ I wil take no bullockes out of thy house, ner gotes out of thy foldes. ¹⁰ For all the beestes of the felde are myne, and thousandes of catell vpon the hilles.

counted himselfe an happie man: and so longe as y^u doest well vnto thy selfe, mē will speake good of the. ¹⁹ He shall folowe the generacions of his fathers, & shall neuer se light.

²⁰ Man beynge in honoure hath no vnderstanding, but is compared vnto the beastes, that peryshe.

The . l . Psalme.

DEVS DEORVM DOMINVS.

A Psalme of Asaph.

The Lorde euen the most myghtie God hath spoken, and called the world from the rysyng vp of the sonne vnto the goynge downe therof. ² Out of Syon hath God apered in perfecte bewtye.

³ Oure God shall come, and shall not kepe sylence: there shall go before him a consumynge fyre, and a mightye tempest shalbe stered vp rounde aboute hym.

⁴ He shall call the heauen from aboue, and the earth, that he may iudge hys people.

⁵ Gather my sayntes together vnto me, those that haue made a couenaunt with me, with sacrifice. ⁶ And the heauens shal declare hys ryghteousnesse, for God is iudge hym selfe. Sela.

⁷ Heare, O my people: and I will speake, I my selfe wil testifie agaynst the, O Israel, For I am God, euē thy God. ⁸ I wyll not reprove the because of thy sacrifices, or for thy burnt offeringes, because they were not allwaye before me. ⁹ I will take no bullock out of thy house, ner he goates out of thy foldes. ¹⁰ For all the beastes of y^e forest are myne, & so are the catell vpō a thousand hylles. ¹¹ I knowe all

¹⁸ For while he liued, he reioyced him self: and men wil praise thee, when thou makest muche of thy self.

¹⁹ He shal enter into the generacion of his fathers, & they shal not liue for euer.

²⁰ Man *is* in honour, and vnderstandeth not: he is like to beasts *that* perish.

PSAL. L.

¶ A Psalme of Asaph.

¹ The God of gods, *euen* ȳ Lord hathe spoken and called the earth frō the rising vp of ȳ sunne vnto the going downe thereof.

² Out of Zíón, *which is* the perfection of beautie, hathe God shined.

³ Our God shal come and shal not kepe silence: a fyre shal deuoure before him, & a mightie tempest shal be moued rounde about him.

⁴ He shal call the heauen aboue, and the earth to iudge his people.

⁵ Gather my Saints together vnto me, those that make a couenant with me with sacrifice.

⁶ And the heauens shal declare his righteousnes: for God is Iudge him self. Sélah.

⁷ Heare, ô my people, & I wil speake: *heare*, ô Israël, and I wil testifie vnto thee: *for* I am God, *euen* thy God.

⁸ I wil not reprove thee for thy sacrifices, or thy burnt offerings, *that haue not bene* cōtinually before me.

⁹ I wil take no bullocke out of thine house, *nor* goates out of thy foldes.

¹⁰ For all the beasts of the forest are mine, *and* the beasts on a thousand mountaines.

17 For whyle he lyued he counted him selfe an happy man: and so long as thou doest well vnto thy selfe, men wyll speake good of thee.

18 But he shal folowe the generations of his fathers: and shall neuer see lyght.

19 A man is in an honourable state, but he wyll not vnderstande it: he is lyke [herein] vnto brute beastes that perishe.

[PSALM L]

A psalme of Asaph.

1 The most mightie Lorde God hath spoken: and called the earth from the rysing vp of the sunne, vnto the goying downe therof.

2 Out of Sion: hath the Lorde appeared in perfect beautie.

3 Our Lorde commeth, and he wyll not kepe silence: there goeth before hym a consuming fire, and a mightie tempest is sturred rounde about hym.

4 He calleth from aboue the heauen and the earth: that he may iudge his people.

5 Gather my saintes together vnto me: those that haue made a couenaunt with me with sacrifice.

6 And the heauens shall declare his ryghteousnesse: for God is iudge hym selfe. *Selah.*

7 Heare O my people, and I wil speake: I my selfe wyll testifie vnto thee O Israel, I am the Lorde, euen thy Lorde.

8 I wyll not reprove thee because of thy sacrifices, or for thy burnt offerynges: [for that they be not] alway before me.

9 I wyll take no bullocke out of thy house: nor goates out of thy foldes.

10 For all the beastes of the forest are myne: and so are the cattel vpon a thousande hylles.

18 Though whyles he liued, he blessed his soule: and men will praise thee, when thou doest well to thy selfe.

19 Hee shall goe to the generation of his fathers, they shall neuer see light.

20 Man *that is* in honour and vnderstandeth not, is like the beasts *that* perish.

PSAL. L.

¶ A Psalme of Asaph.

The mightie God, *euen* the LORD hath spoken, and called the earth from the rising of the sunne, vnto the going downe thereof.

2 Out of Sion the perfection of beautie, God hath shined.

3 Our God shall come, and shall not keepe silence: a fire shall deuoure before him, and it shalbe very tempestuous round about him.

4 He shall call to the heauens from aboue, and to the earth, that hee may iudge his people.

5 Gather my Saints together vnto mee: those that haue made a couenant with me, by sacrifice.

6 And the heauens shall declare his righteousnes; for God *is* iudge himselfe. *Selah.*

7 Heare, O my people, and I will speake, O Israel, and I will testifie against thee; I *am* God, *euen* thy God.

8 I will not reprove thee for thy sacrifices, or thy burnt offerings, *to haue bene* continually before me.

9 I will take no bullocke out of thy house, *nor* hee goates out of thy folds.

10 For euery beast of the forrest *is* mine, *and* the cattell vpon a thousand hilles.

18 Though while he lived he blessed his soul,

And men praise thee, when thou doest well to thyself,

19 He shall go to the generation of his fathers;

They shall never see the light.

20 Man that is in honour, and understandeth not,

Is like the beasts that perish.

50

A Psalm of Asaph.

1 God, *euen* God, the LORD, hath spoken,

And called the earth from the rising of the sun unto the going down thereof.

2 Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty, God hath shined forth.

3 Our God shall come, and shall not keep silence:

A fire shall devour before him, And it shall be very tempestuous round about him.

4 He shall call to the heavens above,

And to the earth, that he may judge his people:

5 Gather my saints together unto me;

Those that have made a covenant with me by sacrifice.

6 And the heavens shall declare his righteousness;

For God is judge himself.

[*Selah*

7 Hear, O my people, and I will speak;

O Israel, and I will testify unto thee:

I am God, *euen* thy God.

8 I will not reprove thee for thy sacrifices;

And thy burnt offerings are continually before me.

9 I will take no bullock out of thy house,

Nor he-goats out of thy folds.

10 For every beast of the forest is mine,

And the cattle upon a thousand hills.

11 I knowe all the foules vpon the mountaynes, and the wilde beastes of the felde are in my sight. 12 Yf I be hongrie, I wil not tell the: for ȝ whole worlde is myne, and all that therin is. 13 Thynkest thou, that I wil eate the flesh of oxen, or drynke the bloude of goates? 14 Offre vnto God prayse and thankesgeuyng, and paye thy vowes vnto the most hyest. 15 And call vpō me in the tyme of trouble, so wil I heare the, that thou shalt thanke me. 16 But vnto the vngodly sayeth God: Why doest thou preach my lawes, and takest my couenaunt in thy mouth? 17 Where as thou hatest to be reformed, and castest my wordes behynde the? 18 Yf thou seist a thefe, thou runnest with him, and art partaker with the aduouterers. 19 Thou lettest thy mouth speake wickednesse, & thy tonge paynteth disceate. 20 Thou syttest and speakest agaynst thy brother, yee and slaundrest thine owne mothers sonne. 21 This thou doest, whyle I holde my tonge: and thinkest me to be euē soch one as thy self: but I wil reprove the, & set my self agaynst the. 22 O conside this, ye that forget God: lest I plucke you awaie, and there be none to delyuer you. 23 Who so offreth me thākes and prayse, he honoureth me: & this is the waye, wherby I wil shewe him the sauynge health of God.

the foules vpon the mountaynes, & the wilde beastes of the feld are in my sight. 12 If I be hongrye I wyll not tell the: for y^e whole worlde is myne, and all that therin is. 13 Thinkest thou, that I will eat bulles flesh and drinke the bloud of goates? 14 Offre vnto God thankesgeuyng, and paye thy vowes vnto the most hyest. 15 And call vpō me in y^e time of trouble, so will I heare the, and thou shalt prayse me. 16 But vnto the vngodly sayed God. Why doest thou preach my lawes, & takest my couenaunt in thy mouth? 17 Where as y^u hatest to be reformed, ād hast cast my wordes behynd the? 18 Whan thou sawest a thefe, thou cōsentedest vnto him, and hast bene partaker with y^e aduouterers. 19 Thou hast let thy mouth speake wickednesse, and with thy tong thou hast set forth disceat. 20 Thou sattest and spakest agaynst thy brother, yee & hast sclaudred thine awne mothers sonne. 21 These thinges hast thou done, & I helde my tonge: ād y^u thoughtest (wickedly) that I am euē soch a one as thy selfe: but I will reprove the, ād set before the, the thinges that thou hast done. 22 O consydre this, ye y^t forget God: lest I plucke you awaye, and there be none to delyuer you. 23 Who so offreth me thākes and prayse, he honoureth me: and to him y^t ordreth his conuersacion right, will I shew the saluacion of God.

11 I knowe all the foules on the mountaines: & the wilde beasts of the field are mine.

12 If I be hungrie, I wil not tel thee: for the worlde is mine, and all that therein is.

13 Wil I eat the flesh of bulles? or drinke the blood of goates?

14 Offre vnto God praise, & paie thy vowes vnto the moste High,

15 And call vpon me in the daie of trouble: so wil I deliuer thee, & thou shalt glorifie me.

16 But vnto the wicked said God, What hast thou to do to declare mine ordinances, that thou shuldest take my couenant in thy mouth,

17 Seing thou hatest to be reformed, and hast cast my wordes behinde thee?

18 For whē thou seest a thefe, thou runnest with him, and thou art partaker with the adulterers.

19 Thou giuest thy mouth to euil, & with thy tongue thou forgest deceite.

20 Thou sittest, and speakest against thy brother, and sclanderest thy mothers sonne.

21 These things hast thou done, & I helde my tongue: *therefore* thou thoghtest that I was like thee: *but* I wil reprove thee, and set *them* in order before thee.

22 Oh consider this, ye that forget God, lest I teare you in pieces, & there be none that can deliuer *you*.

23 He that offreth praise, shal glorifie me: and to him, that disposeth his waie *aright*, wil I shewe the saluacion of God.

11 I knowe all the foules vpon the mountaynes: and the wylde beastes of the field are at my commaundement.

12 If I be hungry, I wyll not tell thee: for the whole worlde is myne, and all that is therein.

13 Thinkest thou that I will eate bulles fleshe: and drynke the blood of goates?

14 Offer vnto God prayse: and pay thy vowes vnto the most hyghest.

15 And call vpon me in the tyme of trouble: I wyll heare thee, and thou shalt glorifie me.

16 But the Lorde sayd vnto the vngodly: why doest thou preache my lawes, and takest my couenaunt in thy mouth?

17 Seyng that thou hatest discipline: and hast cast my wordes behynde thee.

18 When thou sawest a thiefe, thou dydst consent vnto hym: and thou hast ben partaker with the adulterers.

19 Thou hast let thy mouth speake wickednesse: and with thy tongue thou hast set foorth deceit.

20 Thou sattest and spakedst agaynst thy brother: yea and hast slaundered thine owne mothers sonne.

21 These thynges hast thou done and I helde my tongue, thou thoughtest that I am euen such a one as thou thy selfe art: but I wyll reprove thee, and I wyll set forth in order before thine eyes [all that thou hast done.]

22 Consider this I pray you, ye that forget the Lorde: lest I plucke you away, and there be none to delyuer you.

23 Who so offereth vnto me thankes and prayse, he honoureth me: and to hym that ordereth his conuersation ryght, I wyll shewe the saluation of God.

11 I know all the foules of the mountaines: and the wild beasts of the field *are* mine.

12 If I were hungry, I would not tell thee, for the world *is* mine, and the fulnesse thereof.

13 Will I eate the flesh of bulles, or drinke the blood of goats?

14 Offer vnto God thankesgiuing, and pay thy vowes vnto the most high.

15 And call vpon mee in the day of trouble; I will deliuer thee, and thou shalt glorifie me.

16 But vnto the wicked God saith, What hast thou to doe, to declare my Statutes, or that thou shouldest take my Couenaunt in thy mouth?

17 Seeing thou hatest instruction, and castest my words behinde thee.

18 When thou sawest a thiefe, then thou consentedst with him, and hast bene partaker with adulterers.

19 Thou giuest thy mouth to euill, and thy tongue frameth deceit.

20 Thou sittest *and* speakest against thy brother; thou slanderest thine owne mothers sonne.

21 These things hast thou done, and I kept silence: thou thoughtest that I was altogether such a one as thy selfe: *but* I will reprove thee, and set *them* in order before thine eyes.

22 Now consider this, ye that forget God, lest I teare *you* in pieces, and *there be* none to deliuer.

23 Who so offereth praise, glorifieth me: and to him that ordereth *his* conuersation *aright*, will I shew the saluation of God.

11 I know all the fowls of the mountains:
And the wild beasts of the field are mine.

12 If I were hungry, I would not tell thee:
For the world is mine, and the fulness thereof.

13 Will I eat the flesh of bulls,
Or drink the blood of goats?

14 Offer unto God the sacrifice of thanksgiving;

And pay thy vows unto the Most High:

15 And call upon me in the day of trouble;
I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me.

16 But unto the wicked God saith,
What hast thou to do to declare my statutes,
And that thou hast taken my covenant in thy mouth?

17 Seeing thou hatest instruction,
And castest my words behind thee.

18 When thou sawest a thief, thou consentedst with him,
And hast been partaker with adulterers.

19 Thou givest thy mouth to evil,
And thy tongue frameth deceit.

20 Thou sittest and speakest against thy brother;
Thou slanderest thine own mother's son.

21 These things hast thou done,
and I kept silence;
Thou thoughtest that I was altogether such an one as thyself:

But I will reprove thee, and set *them* in order before thine eyes.

22 Now consider this, ye that forget God,
Lest I tear you in pieces, and there be none to deliver:

23 Whoso offereth the sacrifice of thanksgiving glorifieth me;
And to him that ordereth his conversation *aright*
Will I shew the salvation of God.

THE L. A psalme of Dauid.

Haue mercy vpon me (o God) after thy goodnes, & acordinge vnto thy greate mercies, do awaye myne offences.

² Wash me well fro my wickednesse, & clense me fro my synne.

³ For I knowlege my fautes, and my synne is euer before me.

⁴ Agaynst the only, agaynst the haue I synned, and done euell in thy sight: that thou mightest be iustified in thy saynges, and shuldest ouer come when thou art iudged.

⁵ Beholde, I was borne in wickednesse, and in synne hath my mother conceaued me.

⁶ But lo, thou hast a pleasure in the treuth, and hast shewed me secrete wysdome. ⁷ O reconcile me with Isope, and I shal be cleane: wash thou me, and I shalbe whyter then snowe. ⁸ Oh let me heare of ioye and gladnesse, that the bones which thou hast broken, maye reioyse. ⁹ Turne thy face fro my synnes, and put out all my mysdedes. ¹⁰ Make me a cleane hert (o God) and renue a right sprete within me. ¹¹ Cast me not awaie from thy presence, and take not thy holy sprete fro me. ¹² O geue me the comforte of thy helpe agayne, and stablish me with thy fre sprete. ¹³ Then shal I teach thy wayes vnto the wicked, that synners maye be conuerted vnto the. ¹⁴ Delyuer me from bloude-

The . li . Psalme.

MISERERE MEI DEVS.

To the chaunter, a Psalme of Dauid, when the prophet Nathan came vnto hi, after he was gone i to Bethsabe.

Haue mercy vpon me (O God) after thy (greate) goodnes: according vnto y^e multitude of thy mercyes, do away mine offences. ² Wash me thorowly fro my wickednesse, & clense me fro my sinne. ³ For I knowleg my fautes, & my synne is euer before me. ⁴ Agaynst the onely haue I sinned, and done this euell in thy syght: y^t thou myghtest be iustified in thy sayinge, & cleare when y^u art iudged. ⁵ Beholde, I was shapen in wickednesse, & in synne hath my mother conceaued me. ⁶ But lo, thou requirest treuth in the inward partes, and shalt make me to vnderstode wisdom secretly. ⁷ Thou shalt purge me with Isope, and I shal be cleane: thou shalt wash me, & I shalbe whiter then snowe: ⁸ Thou shalt make me heare of joye & gladnesse, that the bones which y^u hast broken, maye reioyse. ⁹ Turne thy face from my synnes, & put out all my misdedes.

¹⁰ Make me a cleane hert (O God) & renue a ryght sprete within me. ¹¹ Cast me not awaye from thy presence, & take not thy holy sprete from me. ¹² O geue me the comforte of thy helpe agayne, & stablish me with thy fre sprete. ¹³ Then shall I teach thy wayes vnto the wicked, and synners shall be couerted vnto the

PSAL. LI.

¶ *To him that excelleth. A psalme of Dauid, when the Prophet Nathan came vnto him, after he had gone in to Bath-sheba.*

¹ Haue mercie vpon me, o God, according to thy louing kindenes: according to the multitude of thy compassions put awaie mine iniquities.

² Wash me throughly from mine iniquitie, and clense me from my sinne.

³ For I knowe mine iniquities, & my sinne is euer before me.

⁴ Against thee, against thee onely haue I sinned, & done euil in thy sight, that thou maiest be iuste when thou speakest, and pure when thou iudgest.

⁵ Beholde, I was borne in iniquitie, and in sinne hathe my mother conceiued me.

⁶ Beholde, thou louest trueth in y^e inward affections: therefore hast thou taught me wisdom in the secret of mine heart.

⁷ Purge me with hyssope, and I shal be cleane: wash me, & I shalbe whiter then snowe.

⁸ Make me to heare ioye and gladnes, that the bones, which thou hast broken, maie reioyce.

⁹ Hide thy face from my sinnes, and put awaie all mine iniquities.

¹⁰ Create in me a cleane heart, o God, & renue a right spirit within me.

¹¹ Cast me not awaie from thy presence, and take not thine holie Spirit from me.

¹² Restore to me the ioye of thy saluacion, and stablish me with thy fre Spirit.

¹³ Then shal I teache thy waies vnto the wicked, and sinners shal be conuerted vnto thee.

[PSALM LI]

¶ *To the chiefe musition, a psalme of David when the prophete Nathan came vnto hym after he was gone in to Bethsabe. ii. Samuel. xi.*

¹ Haue mercie on me O Lorde accordyng to thy louyng kindnesse: accordyng vnto the multitudes of thy mercies wpe out my wickednesse.

² Washe me thoroughly from myne iniquitie: and clense me from my sinne.

³ For I do acknowledge my wickednesse: and my sinne is euer before me.

⁴ Agaynst thee, only agaynst thee I haue sinned and done this euyl in thy sight: that thou mightest be iustified in thy saying, and founde pure when thou art iudged.

⁵ Beholde, I was ingendred in iniquitie: and in sinne my mother conceaued me.

⁶ Neuerthelesse, lo thou requirest trueth in the inwarde partes [of me]: & [therefore] thou wyll make me learne wisdom in the secrete [part of myne heart.]

⁷ Purge thou me with hyssop and I shalbe cleane: washe thou me, and I shalbe whyter then snowe.

⁸ Make thou me to heare [some] ioy and gladnesse: let the bones reioyce which thou hast broken.

⁹ Turne thy face from my sinnes: and wpe out all my misdeedes.

¹⁰ Make thou vnto me a cleane heart O Lorde: and renue thou a ryght spirite within me.

¹¹ Cast me not away from thy presence: and take not thy holy spirite from me.

¹² Geue me agayne the comfort of thy saluation: and confirme me with a free wylleng spirite.

¹³ Then wyll I teache thy wayes vnto the wicked: and sinners shalbe conuerted vnto thee.

PSAL. LI.

¶ To the chiefe Musician. A Psalme of David, when Nathan the Prophet came vnto him, after hee had gone in to Bath-sheba.

Haue mercie vpon mee, O God, according to thy louing kindnesse: according vnto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

² Wash mee thoroughly from mine iniquitie, and clense me from my sinne.

³ For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sinne is euer before mee.

⁴ Against thee, thee onely haue I sinned, and done this euill in thy sight: that thou mightest bee iustified when thou speakest, and be cleare when thou iudgest.

⁵ Behold, I was shapen in iniquitie: and in sinne did my mother conceiue me.

⁶ Behold, thou desirest trueth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

⁷ Purge me with hyssope, and I shalbe cleane: wash me, and I shall be whiter then snow.

⁸ Make mee to heare ioy and gladnesse: that the bones which thou hast broken, may reioyce.

⁹ Hide thy face from my sinnes; and blot out all mine iniquities.

¹⁰ Create in mee a cleane heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within mee.

¹¹ Cast mee not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy Spirit from me.

¹² Restore vnto me the ioy of thy saluation: and vphold mee with thy free Spirit.

¹³ Then will I teach transgressors thy wayes, and sinners shalbe conuerted vnto thee.

51 For the Chief Musician. A Psalm of David: when Nathan the prophet came unto him, after he had gone in to Bath-sheba.

¹ Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness:

According to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

² Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity,

And cleanse me from my sin.

³ For I acknowledge my transgressions:

And my sin is ever before me.

⁴ Against thee, thee only, have I sinned,

And done that which is evil in thy sight:

That thou mayest be justified when thou speakest,

And be clear when thou judgest.

⁵ Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; And in sin did my mother conceive me.

⁶ Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts:

And in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

⁷ Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:

Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

⁸ Make me to hear joy and gladness;

That the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

⁹ Hide thy face from my sins, And blot out all mine iniquities.

¹⁰ Create in me a clean heart, O God;

And renew a right spirit within me.

¹¹ Cast me not away from thy presence;

And take not thy holy spirit from me.

¹² Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation:

And uphold me with a free spirit.

¹³ Then will I teach transgressors thy ways;

And sinners shall be converted unto thee.

gyltynesse o God, thou that art the God of my health, that my tonge maye prayse thy rightuousnesse. ¹⁵ Open my lippes (O LORDE) that my mouth maye shewe thy prayse.

¹⁶ For yf thou haddest pleasure in sacrifice, I wolde geue it the: but thou delytest not in burnt-offerynges. ¹⁷ The sacrifice of God is a troubled sprete, a broken and a cōtrite hert (o God) shalt thou not despise. ¹⁸ O be fauorable and gracious vnto Sion, that the walles of Ierusalem maye be buylded. ¹⁹ For then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifice of rightuousnesse, with the burnt-offerynges and oblacions: then shal they laye bullockes vpon thine altar.

THE LI. A psalme of Dauid.

Why boastest thou thy self (thou Tyraunt) that thou canst do myschefe? Where as the goodnesse of God endureth yet daylie. ² Thy tonge ymagineth wickednesse, and with lyes it cutteth like a sharpe rasoure. ³ Thou louest vngraciousnesse more thē good, to talke of lyes more then rightuousnesse. Sela.

⁴ Thou louest to speake all wordes y maye do hurte, O thou false tōge. ⁵ Therefore shal God cleane destroye the, smyte the in peces, plucke the out of thy dwellinge, and rote the out of the londe of the lyuinge. Sela.

⁶ The rightuous shal se this, & feare, and laugh him to scorne.

¹⁴ Delyuer me from bloud gilty-nesse (O God) thou that are y^e God of my health, and my tonge shall syng of thy righteousnesse. ¹⁵ Thou shalt opē my lypkes (O Lord) my mouth shall shew thy prayse.

¹⁶ For thou desyrest no sacrifice, els wolde I geue it y^e: but thou delytest not in burnt-offerynge. ¹⁷ The sacrifice of God is a troubled sprete, a broken and a cōtrite hert (O God) shalt thou not despyse. ¹⁸ O be fauorable ād gracious vnto Sion, buylde thou the walles of Ierusalem. ¹⁹ Then shalt thou be pleased with y^e sacrifice of ryghteousnesse, with the burnt-offerynges & oblacions: then shall they offre yonge bullockes vpon thyne altar.

The . lii . Psalme.

QVID GLÓRIARIS IN MALITIA.

To the chaunter, an exortacion of Dauid, when Doeg the Edomyte came to Saul, and shewed him, sayinge: Dauid is come to the house of Ahimelech.

Why boastest thou thy self, thou Tyraunt, that thou canst do myschefe?

Where as y^e goodnesse of God endureth yet dailie. ² Thy tōge ymagineth wyckednesse, ād with lyes thou cuttest lyke a sharpe rasoure. ³ Thou hast loued vngraciousnesse more then goodnes, ād to talke of lyes more then rightousnesse. Sela. ⁴ Thou hast loued to speake all wordes that maye do hurt, O thou false tonge.

⁵ Therefore shall God destroye y^e for euer: he shall take y^e & plucke y^e out of thy dwelling, & rote the out of the lād of the liuing. Sela.

⁶ The righteous also shall se this, & feare, & shall laugh him to scorne. ⁷ Lo, this is y^e mā that

¹⁴ Deliuer me from blood, o God, *which art* the God of my saluacion, *and* my tongue shal sing ioyfully of thy rightousnes.

¹⁵ Open thou my lippes, o Lord, and my mouth shal shewe forth the thy praise.

¹⁶ For thou desirest no sacrifice, though I wolde giue it: thou delitest not in burnt offering.

¹⁷ The sacrifices of God *are* a contrite spirit: a contrite & a broken heart, o God, thou wilt not despise.

¹⁸ Be fauourable vnto Ziōn for thy good pleasure: buylde the walles of Ierusalēm.

¹⁹ Then shalt thou accept the sacrifices of righteousness, *even* the burnt offering and oblation: then shal they offer calues vpon thine altar.

PSAL. LII.

¶ *To him that excelleth.* A Psalme of Dauid to giue instruction. *When Doeg the Edomite came & shewed Saül, & said to him, Dauid is come to the house of Ahimélech.*

¹ Why boastest thou thy self in *thy* wickednes, o man of power? the louing kindnes of God *indureth* daily.

² Thy tongue imagineth mischief, *and is* like a sharpe rasor, y cutteth deceitfully.

³ Thou doest loue euil more thē good, *and* lies, more thē to speake y trueth. Sélah.

⁴ Thou louest all wordes that maye destroye, o deceitful tongue!

⁵ So shal God destroye thee for euer: he shal take thee and plucke thee out of *thy* tabernacle, & rote thee out of the land of the liuing. Sélah.

⁶ The righteous also shal se it, and feare, and shal laugh at him, *saying,*

14 Deliuer me from blood O Lorde, the Lorde of my saluation: and my tongue shall sing with a ioyfull noyse of thy iustice.

15 O Lorde open thou my lippes: and my mouth shall set foorth thy prayse.

16 For thou desirest no sacrifice, els I would geue it thee: thou delightest not in a burnt offering.

17 Sacrifices for God is a mortified spirite: O Lorde thou wyll not despise a mortified and an humble heart.

18 Be thou beneficiall vnto Sion, according to thy gracious good wyll: buylde thou the walles of Hierusalem.

19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offeringes and oblations: then wyll they offer young bullockes vpon thine altar.

[PSALM LII]

¶ *To the chiefe musition, a wyse instruction of David, when Doeg the Edomite came to Saul and tolde him, saying: David is come to the house of Achimelech.*
1. Sam. 21.

1 Why boastest thy self thou tiraunt of mischief? the goodnes of God dayly endureth.

2 Thy tongue imagineth wickednes: [and] deceaueth like a sharpe raser.

3 Thou hast loued vngratiousnes more then goodnes: and to talke of falshood more then of righteousness. *Selah.*

4 Thou hast loued to speake all wordes that may do hurt: O thou deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore the Lord wyll destroy thee for euer: he wyll take thee and plucke thee out of thy dwelling, and roote thee out of the lande of the liuing. *Selah.*

6 The righteous also shall see this: and they wyll be afraide and laugh hym to scorne.

14 Deliuer mee from blood-guiltynesse, O God, thou God of my saluation: *and* my tongue shall sing alowd of thy righteousness.

15 O Lord open thou my lips, and my mouth shall shew foorth thy praise.

16 For thou desirest not sacrifice: else would I giue *it*: thou delightest not in burnt offering.

17 The sacrifices of God *are* a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

18 Doe good in thy good pleasure vnto Sion: build thou the walles of Ierusalem.

19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering: then shall they offer bullockes vpon thine altar.

PSAL. LII.

¶ *To the chiefe Musician, Maschil, A Psalm of David: When Doeg the Edomite came and told Saul, and said vnto him, David is come to the house of Achimelech.*

Why boastest thou thy selfe in mischief, O mightie man? the goodnesse of God *indureth* continually.

2 Thy tongue deuiseth mischiefes: like a sharpe rasor, working deceitfully.

3 Thou louest euill more then good; *and* lying rather then to speake righteousness. *Selah.*

4 Thou louest all deuouring words, O *thou* deceitfull tongue.

5 God shall likewise destroy thee for euer, hee shall take thee away and plucke thee out of *thy* dwelling place, and roote thee out of the land of the liuing. *Selah.*

6 The righteous also shall see, and feare, and shall laugh at him.

14 Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation;

And my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

15 O Lord, open thou my lips; And my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

16 For thou delightest not in sacrifice; else would I give it: Thou hast no pleasure in burnt offering.

17 The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

18 Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion; Build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

19 Then shalt thou delight in the sacrifices of righteousness, in burnt offering and whole burnt offering: Then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

52 For the Chief Musician. Maschil of David: when Doeg the Edomite came and told Saul, and said unto him, David is come to the house of Achimelech.

1 Why boastest thou thyself in mischief, O mighty man? The mercy of God *endureth* continually.

2 Thy tongue deviseth very wickedness; Like a sharp razor, working deceitfully.

3 Thou lovest evil more than good; And lying rather than to speak righteousness. [*Selah*]

4 Thou lovest all devouring words, O thou deceitful tongue.

5 God shall likewise destroy thee for ever,

He shall take thee up, and pluck thee out of thy tent, And root thee out of the land of the living. [*Selah*]

6 The righteous also shall see *it*, and fear, And shall laugh at him, *saying*,

7 Lo, this is the mā, ȳ toke not God for his strēgth, but trusted vnto the multitude of his riches, & was mightie in his wickednesse. 8 As for me, I am like a grene olyue tre in ȳ house of God: my trust is in the tender mercy of God for euer & euer.

9 I wil allwaye geue thanks vnto the, for that thou hast done: and wil hope in thy name, for thy sayntes like it well.

THE LII. A psalme of Dauid.

The foolish bodies saye in their hertes: Tush, there is no God. Corrupte are they, and become abhominable in their wickednesses: there is not one, that doth good. 2 God looked downe from heauen vpon the children of men, to se yf there were eny that wolde vnderstande, or seke after God. 3 But they are all gone out of ȳ waye, they are all become vnprofitable: there is none ȳ doth good, no not one. 4 How cā they haue vnderstandinge, that are the workers of wickednes, eatinge vp my people as it were bred, & call not vpon God? 5 They are afraied, where no feare is: for God breaketh the bones of them that besege the: thou putttest them to confusion, for God despiseth them. 6 Oh ȳ the sauynge health were geuen vnto Israel out of Sion: Oh that the LORDE wolde delyuer his people out of captiuyte. Then shulde Iacob reioyse, & Israel shulde be right glad.

toke not God for his strēgth, but trusted vnto the multitude of his riches, & strēgthed him self in his wickednesse. 8 As for me, I am lyke a grene olyue tre in y^e house of God: my trust is in the tender mercy of God for euer & euer. 9 I will alwaye geue thanks vnto y^e for y^t yⁿ hast done: ad I will hope in thy name, for thy sayntes lyke it well.

The . liii . Psalme.

DIXIT INSIPIENS.

To the chaunter vpon Mahalath, an instruccion of Dauid.

The foolish bodye hath sayed in his hert: there is no God. Corrupte are they, & become abhominable in their wickednesse: there is none that doth good.

2 God looked downe from heauen vpon the children of men, to se yf there were eny that wolde vnderstande, and seke after God.

3 But they are all gone out of the waye, they are all together become abhominable; there is also none that doth good, no not one.

4 Are not they without vnderstādig y^t worcke wickednes, eatinge vp my people as yf they wolde eat bread? they haue not called vpon God. 5 They were afraied, where no feare was: for God hath broke the bones of him that beseged the: yⁿ hast put them to cōfusiō, because God hath despised them.

6 Oh that the saluacion were geuen vnto Israel out of Sion: Oh that the Lord wold delyuer his people out of captiuite.

Then shulde Iacob reioyse, and Israel shulde be ryght glad.

7 Beholde the man that toke not God for his strength, but trusted vnto the multitude of his riches, & put his strength in his malice.

8 But I shalbe like a grene oliue tre in the house of God: for I trusted in the mercie of God for euer and euer.

9 I wil alway praise thee, for that thou hast done *this*, & I wil hope in thy Name, because it is good before thy Saints.

PSAL. LIII.

¶ *To him that excelleth on Mahalath. A Psalme of Dauid to giue instruction.*

1 The foole hathe said in his heart, *There is* no God. they haue corrupted and done abominable wickednes: *there is* none that doeth good.

2 God looked downe from heauen vpon the children of men, to se if there were anie that wolde vnderstand, and seke God.

3 Euerie one is gone backe: they are altogether corrupt: there is none that doeth good, no not one.

4 Do not the workers of iniquitie knowe ȳ they eat vp my people as they eat bread? they call not vpon God.

5 There they were afraied for feare, *where* no feare was: for God hathe scatered the bones of him that besieged thee: thou hast put them to confusion, because God hathe cast them of.

6 Oh giue saluacion vnto Israël out of Zión: when God turneth the captiuitie of his people, *then* Iakób shal reioyce, & Israël shal be glad.

⁷ [Saying] lo this is the man that put not the Lorde [to be] his strength: but trusted vnto the multitude of his riches, and strengthened him selfe in his wickednesse.

⁸ As for me I am lyke a greene oliue tree in the house of the Lorde: my trust is in the tender mercy of the Lorde for euer and euer.

⁹ I will alway confesse it vnto thee, for that thou hast done it: and I wyll hope in thy name, for it is good in the sight of thy saintes.

[PSALM LIII]

¶ *To the chiefe musition vpon Mahalah, a wise instruction of David.*

¹ The foole hath sayde in his heart there is no God: they haue corrupted them selues, & haue made their wickednes abominable, he is not that doeth good.

² The Lorde looked downe from heauen vpon the chyldren of men: to see if there were any that did vnderstand and seeke after the Lorde.

³ But they dyd all go out of the way, they dyd altogether become abominable: there was also none that would do good, no not one.

⁴ Wyll not the workers of iniquitie vnderstande, eating vp my people [as if] they eated bread: that they do not call vpon God?

⁵ They shalbe greatly there afraide [where] no cause of feare is: for the Lord wyll breake the bones of hym that besiegeth thee, thou. wylt put [them] to shame, because the Lorde hath despised them.

⁶ Who is he that wyll geue saluation vnto Israel out of Sion? when the Lord wyll reduce his people out of captiuitie, Iacob wyll reioyce, and Israel wyll be glad.

⁷ Loe, this *is* the man *that* made not God his strength: but trusted in the abundance of his riches, *and* strengthened himselfe in his wickednesse.

⁸ But I *am* like a greene oliue tree in the house of God: I trust in the mercy of God for euer and euer.

⁹ I will prayse thee for euer, because thou hast done *it*: and I will wait on thy name, for it *is* good before thy Saints.

PSAL. LIII.

¶ *To the chiefe musician vpon Mahalah, Maschil, A Psalme of Dauid.*

The foole hath sayde in his heart, *There is* no god; Corrupt are they, and haue done abominable iniquitie; *there is* none that doth good.

² God looked downe from heauen vpon the children of men, to see if there were any that did vnderstand, that did seeke God.

³ Euery one of them is gone backe, they are altogether become filthy: *there is* none *that* doth good, no not one.

⁴ Haue the workers of iniquitie no knowledge? *who* eate vp my people, *as* they eate bread; they haue not called vpon God.

⁵ There were they in great feare, *where* no feare was: for God hath scattered the bones of him that incampeth *against* thee, thou hast put *them* to shame, because God hath despised them.

⁶ O that the saluation of Israel *were come* out of Sion! when God bringeth backe the captiuitie of his people, Iacob shall reioyce, *and* Israel shall be glad.

⁷ Lo, this is the man that made not God his strength; But trusted in the abundance of his riches, And strengthened himself in his wickedness.

⁸ But as for me, I am like a green olive tree in the house of God:

I trust in the mercy of God for ever and ever.

⁹ I will give thee thanks for ever, because thou hast done it:

And I will wait on thy name, for it is good, in the presence of thy saints.

53 For the Chief Musician; set to Mahalah. Maschil of David.

¹ The fool hath said in his heart, There is no God.

Corrupt are they, and have done abominable iniquity; There is none that doeth good.

² God looked down from heaven upon the children of men, To see if there were any that did understand, That did seek after God.

³ Every one of them is gone back; they are together become filthy; There is none that doeth good, no, not one.

⁴ Have the workers of iniquity no knowledge? Who eat up my people *as* they eat bread, And call not upon God.

⁵ There were they in great fear, where no fear was: For God hath scattered the bones of him that encampeth against thee;

Thou hast put them to shame, because God hath rejected them.

⁶ Oh that the salvation of Israel were come out of Zion! When God bringeth back the captivity of his people, Then shall Jacob rejoice, *and* Israel shall be glad.

THE LIII. A psalme of Dauid.

Helpe me (o God) for thy names sake, and delyuer me in thy strēgth.

² Heare my prayer (o God) conside the wordes of my mouth.

³ For straungers are rysen vp agaynst me, and the mightie (which haue not God before their eyes) seke after my soule. Sela.

⁴ But lo, God is my helper: it is he that vpholdeth my soule. ⁵ He shall rewarde euell vnto myne enemies, and in thy treuth shalt thou destroye them. ⁶ A frewil offeringe wil I geue the, and prayse thy name o LORDE, because it is so comfortable.

⁷ For thou hast delyuered me out of all my trouble, so that myne eye seyth his desyre vpon myne enemies.

THE LIIII. A psalme of Dauid.

Heare my prayer (o God) and hyde not thy self fro my petition.

² Take hede vnto me and heare me, how piteously I mourne & cōplayne. ³ The enemye crieth so, & the vngodly commeth on so fast: for they are mynded to do me some myschefe, so maliciously are they set agaynst me. ⁴ My herte is heuy within me, and the feare of death is fallen vpon me. ⁵ Fearfullnesse and tremblinge are come vpon me, and an horrible drede hath ouerwhelmed me. ⁶ And

The . liiii . Psalme.

DEVS IN NOMINE TVO.

To the chaunter in melodies, an instruccyon of Dauid, when the zephites came and sayde vnto Saul: Hath not Dauid hyd him selfe amongst vs?

Saue me (O God) for thy names sake, and auenge me in thy strēgth.

² Heare my prayer (O God) & herken vnto the wordes of my mouth. ³ For straungers are rysen vp agaynst me, and tirauntes (whych haue not God before their eyes) seke after my soule. Sela. ⁴ Beholde, God is my helper: the Lorde is w^t them that vpholde my soule. ⁵ He shall rewarde euell vnto myne enemyes: destroye thou them in thy trueth. ⁶ An offeringe of a fre hart will I geue the, & prayse thy name (O Lorde) because it is so comfortable.

⁷ For he hath delyuered me out of all my trouble, & myne eye hath sene his desyre vpon myne enemyes.

The . lv . Psalme.

EXAVDI DEVS.

To the chaunter in melodies, an instruccion of Dauid.

Heare my prayer (O God) and hyde not thy selfe fro my petition.

² Take hede vnto me and heare me, howe I mourne in my prayer and am vexed.

³ The enemye cryeth so, and the vngodly commeth on so fast: for they are mynded to do me some myschef, so maliciously are they set agaynst me. ⁴ My herte is dysquyeted withyn me, and the feare of death is fallen vpon me. ⁵ Fearfulnesse and tremblynge are come vpon me, & an horryble drede hath ouerwhelmed me. ⁶ And

PSAL. LIIII.

¶ *To him that excelleth on Neginóth. A Psalme of Dauid, to giue instruction. When the Ziphims came & said vnto Saül, Is not Dauid hid among vs?*

¹ Saue me, o God, by thy Name, and by thy power iudge me.

² O God, heare my prayer: hearken vnto the wordes of my mouth.

³ For strangers are risen vp against me, & tyrants seke my soule: they haue not set God before them. Sélah.

⁴ Beholde, God *is* mine helper: the Lord *is* with them that vpholde my soule.

⁵ He shal reward euil vnto mine enemies: oh cut them of in thy trueth!

⁶ Then I wil sacrifice frely vnto thee: I wil praise thy Name, o Lord, because it is good

⁷ For he hath deliuered me out of all trouble, and mine eye hath sene *my desire* vpon mine enemies.

PSAL. LV.

¶ *To him that excelleth on Neginóth. A Psalme of Dauid to giue instruction.*

¹ Heare my prayer, o God, & hide not thy self from my supplication.

² Hearkē vnto me, & answer me: I mourne in my prayer, and make a noise,

³ For the voyce of the enemye, & for the vexation of the wicked, because they haue broght iniquitie vpon me, & furiously hate me.

⁴ Mine heart trembleth within me, and the terrors of death are fallen vpon me.

⁵ Feare and trembling are come vpon me, & an horrible feare hath couered me.

[PSALM LIIII]

¶ *To the chiefe musition vpon Neginoth, a wyse instruction of David, when the Ziphims came and sayd vnto Saul, hath not David hyd him selfe amongst vs? 1. Sam. 23. & 26.*

¹ Saue me O Lorde for thy name sake: iudge me accordyng to thy mightie power.

² Heare my prayer O Lord: and hearken vnto the wordes of my mouth.

³ For straungers are rysen vp against me: and tirauntes whiche haue not the Lorde before their eyes, seeke after my soule. *Selah.*

⁴ Behold, God is an ayde vnto me: the Lorde is with them that vpholde my soule.

⁵ He wyll rewarde euyll vnto mine enemies: destroy thou them according to thy trueth.

⁶ I wyll sacrifice vnto thee with a true wylling heart: I wyll confesse thy name O God, because it is good.

⁷ For he hath deliuered me out of all my trouble: and mine eye hath seene [auengaunce] vpon mine enemies.

[PSALM LV]

¶ *To the chiefe musition vpon Neginoth, a wise instruction of David.*

¹ O Lorde geue eare vnto my prayer: and hide not thy selfe from my petition.

² Take heede vnto me, and heare me: I can not choose but mourne in my prayer, and make a noyse.

³ [Deliuier me] from the voyce of the enemye, and from the present affliction of the wicked: for they are minded to do me mischief, and are set maliciously against me.

⁴ My heart trembleth within me: and the feare of death is fallen vpon me.

⁵ Fearefulnes and trembling are come vpon me: and an horrible dread hath ouerwhelmed me.

PSAL. LIIII.

¶ To the chiefe musician on Neginoth, Maschil, *A Psalme* of David. When the Ziphims came and sayde to Saul: doeth not David hide himselfe with vs?

Saue me, O God, by thy name, and iudge me by thy strength.

² Heare my prayer, O God; giue eare to the words of my mouth.

³ For strangers are risen vp against me, and oppressors seeke after my soule; they haue not set God before them. *Selah.*

⁴ Behold, God *is* mine helper: the Lord *is* with them that vphold my soule.

⁵ He shall reward euill vnto mine enemies: cut them off in thy trueth.

⁶ I will freely sacrifice vnto thee; I will praise thy name (O LORD :) for it *is* good.

⁷ For hee hath deliuered me out of all trouble: and mine eye hath seene *his desire* vpon mine enemies.

PSAL. LV.

¶ To the chiefe musician on Neginoth, Maschil. *A Psalme* of David.

Giue eare to my prayer, O God: and hide not thy selfe from my supplication.

² Attend vnto me, and heare me: I mourne in my complaint, and make a noise.

³ Because of the voyce of the enemye, because of the oppression of the wicked: for they cast iniquitie vpon me, and in wrath they hate me.

⁴ My heart is sore pained within me: and the terrours of death are fallen vpon me.

⁵ Fearefulnesse and trembling are come vpon me, and horreur hath ouerwhelmed me.

54 For the Chief Musician; on stringed instruments. Maschil of David: when the Ziphites came and said to Saul, Doth not David hide himself with us?

¹ Save me, O God, by thy name, And judge me in thy might.

² Hear my prayer, O God; Give ear to the words of my mouth.

³ For strangers are risen up against me, And violent men have sought after my soul: They have not set God before them. [Selah]

⁴ Behold, God is mine helper: The Lord is of them that uphold my soul.

⁵ He shall requite the evil unto mine enemies: Destroy thou them in thy truth.

⁶ With a freewill offering will I sacrifice unto thee: I will give thanks unto thy name, O LORD, for it is good.

⁷ For he hath delivered me out of all trouble; And mine eye hath seen *my desire* upon mine enemies.

55 For the Chief Musician; on stringed instruments. Maschil of David.

¹ Give ear to my prayer, O God; And hide not thyself from my supplication.

² Attend unto me, and answer me: I am restless in my complaint, and moan;

³ Because of the voice of the enemy, Because of the oppression of the wicked; For they cast iniquity upon me, And in anger they persecute me.

⁴ My heart is sore pained within me: And the terrors of death are fallen upon me.

⁵ Fearfulness and trembling are come upon me, And horror hath overwhelmed me.

I sayde: O that I had wynges like a doue, that I might fle somewhere, and be at rest. ⁷ Lo, then wolde I get me awaye farre of, and remayne in the wilderness. Sela.

⁸ I wolde make haist to escape, from the stormy wynde and tempest. ⁹ Destroye their tonges (o LORDE) and deuyde them, for I se vnrighteousnes & strife in *ȝ* cite. ¹⁰ This goeth daye and night aboute the walles, myschefe and vyce are in the myddest of it.

¹¹ Wickednesse is therin, disceate and gyle go not out of hir stretes. ¹² Yf it were myne enemye that reuyled me, I coude beare it: or yf one that ought me euell will dyd threaten me, I wolde hyde myself from him. ¹³ But it is thou my companyon, my gyde and myne owne familier frēde. ¹⁴ We had swete and secrete comunicacion together, and louyngly walked we together in *ȝ* house of God.

¹⁵ Let death come hastily vpon them, and let them go downe quick in to hell, for wickednes is amonge them in their dwellinges.

¹⁶ As for me, I will call vnto God, and the LORDE shall helpe me. ¹⁷ In the eueninge, mornynge and at noone daye wil I mourne and complayne: and he shal heare my voyce.

¹⁸ It is he that delyuereth my soule in peace, from them that laye waite for me: for they are many agaynst me. ¹⁹ Yee euen God that endureth for euer, shal heare me, and brynge them downe. Sela.

I sayd: O that I had winges like a doue, for then wold I flye awaye, and be at rest. ⁷ Lo, then wolde I get me awaye farre of, & remayne in the wilderness. Sela. ⁸ I wolde make hast to escape, because of the stormy wind and tempest. ⁹ Destroye their tonges (O Lorde) & deuyde them, for I haue spyed vnryghteousnes and stryfe in the cytie. ¹⁰ Daye and night go they about within the walles therof: myschefe also, and sorow are in the myddest of it. ¹¹ Wyckednesse is therin, disceate and gyle go not out of her stretes.

¹² For it is not an open enemye *y^t* hath done me thys dishonoure: for then I coulde haue borne it: neither was it mine aduersary, that dyd magnifye him selfe agaynst me: for then (paradventure) I wolde haue hyd my self from him. ¹³ But it was euen thou my companion, my gide & myne awne familier frende.

¹⁴ We toke swete counsell together *ād* walked in the house of God as frendes. ¹⁵ Lett death come hastily vpon them, *ād* lett them goo downe quyeck into hell, for wyckednes is in their dwellynge, and among them.

¹⁶ As for me, I wyll call vnto God, *ād* the Lorde shall saue me. ¹⁷ In the euenynge, and mornynge and at noon daye will I praye (& that instantly) and he shall heare my voyce.

¹⁸ It is he that hath delyuered my soule in peace, from the batell that was agaynst me: for there were many *w^t* me. ¹⁹ Yee euen God *y^t* endureth for euer, shall heare me, and bring them downe. Sela. For they wyll not turne,

⁶ And I said, Oh that I had wings like a dooue: then wold I fle away and rest.

⁷ Beholde, I wolde take my flight farre of, & lodge in the wilderness. Sélah.

⁸ He wolde make haste for my deliuerance from the stormie winde and tempest.

⁹ Destroye, o Lord, *and* deuide their tongues: for I haue sene crueltie and strife in the cite.

¹⁰ Daye and night they go about it vpon the walles thereof: bothe iniquitie and mischief *are* in the middes of it.

¹¹ Wickednes *is* in *ȝ* middes thereof: deceit & guile departe not from her stretes.

¹² Surely mine enemye did not diffame me: for I colde haue borne it: nether did mine aduersarie exalt him self against me: for I wolde haue hid me from him.

¹³ But *it was* thou, o man, euen my companion, my guide and my familiar:

¹⁴ Which delited in consulting together, *and* went into the House of God as companions.

¹⁵ Let death sease vpon them: let them go downe quicke into the graue: for wickednes *is* in their dwellings, *euen* in the middes of them.

¹⁶ But I wil call vnto God, & the Lord wil saue me.

¹⁷ Eueninge and morning, & at noone wil I praye, & make anoise, & he wil heare my voyce.

¹⁸ He hath deliuered my soule in peace frō the battel, *that was* against me: for manie were with me.

¹⁹ God shal heare and afflict them, euen he that reigneth of olde, Sélah. because they haue no

6 And I sayde, O that I had wynges like a doue: for then woulde I flee away, and be at rest.

7 Lo, then woulde I fleeing get me away farre of: and remayne in the wyldernessee. *Selah.*

8 Then woulde I make hast to escape: from the stormie wynde, [and] from the tempest.

9 Destroy their tongues O Lorde, and deuide [them]: for I haue seene oppression and strife in the citie.

10 They do compasse it day and night within the walles: mischief also and labour, are in the midst of it.

11 Malice is in the midst of it: disceipt and guyle go not out of her streates.

12 Truly he was not mine enemie that hath done me this dishonour, for then I coulde haue borne it: neither was he one that seemed to hate me that dyd magnifie hym selfe against me, for then I woulde haue hyd my selfe from him.

13 But it was euen thou whom I esteemed as my selfe: my guyde, and myne owne familier companion.

14 We delighted greatly to conferre our secretes together: we walked deuoutly in the house of God felowe lyke.

15 Let death sodainly come vpon them, let them go downe quicke into hell: for wickednes is in their dwellings and among them.

16 As for me I wyll crye vnto the Lord: and God wyll saue me.

17 In the euening and morning, and at noone day wyll I pray, and that most instantly: and he wyll heare my voyce.

18 He hath redeemed my soule through peace frō the battayle that was against me: for there were many with me.

19 The Lorde who sitteth [a ruler] from the beginning, wyll heare [me] and afflict them, *Selah.*

6 And I said, O that I had wings like a doue; *for then* would I flee away and be at rest.

7 Loe, *then* would I wander farre off, *and* remaine in the wilderness. *Selah.*

8 I would hasten my escape from the windie storme, *and* tempest.

9 Destroy, O Lord, *and* diuide their tongues: for I haue seene violence and strife in the citie.

10 Day and night they goe about it vpon the walles thereof: mischief also and sorrow *are* in the midst of it.

11 Wickednesse *is* in the midst therof: deceite and guile depart not from her streets.

12 For *it was* not an enemie *that* reproached me, then I could haue borne *it*, neither *was it* hee that hated me, that did magnifie *himselfe* against me, then I would haue hid my selfe from him.

13 But *it was* thou, a man, mine equal, my guide, and mine acquaintance.

14 Wee tooke sweet counsell together, *and* walked vnto the house of God in companie.

15 Let death seaze vpon them, and let them goe downe quicke into hell: for wickednes *is* in their dwellings, *and* among them.

16 As for me, I will call vpon God: and the Lord shall saue me.

17 Euening and morning, and at noone will I pray, and crie aloud: and he shall heare my voyce.

18 He hath deliuered my soule in peace from the battell that was against me: for there were many with me.

19 God shall heare and afflict them, euen he that abideth of old, *Selah*: because they *haue* no

6 And I said, Oh that I had wings like a dove!
Then would I fly away, and be at rest.

7 Lo, then would I wander far off,
I would lodge in the wilderness. [Selah]

8 I would haste me to a shelter
From the stormy wind and tempest.

9 Destroy, O Lord, *and* divide their tongue:
For I have seen violence and strife in the city.

10 Day and night they go about it
upon the walls thereof:
Iniquity also and mischief are in the midst of it.

11 Wickedness is in the midst thereof:
Oppression and guile depart not from her streets.

12 For it was not an enemy that reproached me;
Then I could have borne it:
Neither was it he that hated me that did magnify himself against me;
Then I would have hid myself from him:

13 But it was thou, a man mine equal,
My companion, and my familiar friend.

14 We took sweet counsel together,
We walked in the house of God with the throng.

15 Let death come suddenly upon them,
Let them go down alive into the pit:
For wickedness is in their dwelling, in the midst of them.

16 As for me, I will call upon God;
And the LORD shall save me.

17 Evening, and morning, and at noonday, will I complain, and moan:
And he shall hear my voice.

18 He hath redeemed my soul in peace from the battle that was against me:
For they were many *that strove* with me.

19 God shall hear, and answer them,
Even he that abideth of old, [Selah]

For they wil not turne: and why? they feare not God. ²⁰ Yee they laye hondes vpon soch as be at peace with him, and so thei breake his couenaunt. ²¹ Their mouthes are softer then butter, & yet haue they batell in their mynde: their wordes are smother then oyle, and yet be they very swerdes. ²² O cast thy burthen (or care) vpon the LORDE, he shal nourish the, and not leaue the rightuous in vnquietnesse. ²³ But as for them, thou (o God) shalt cast them downe in to the pitte of destruccion. The bloudthurstie and disceatfull shal not lyue out half their daies. Neuerthelesse my trust is in the.

THE LV. A psalme of Dauid.

Be mercifull vnto me (o God) for men wil treade me downe: they are daylie fightinge & troublinge me. ² Myne enemies treade me daylie vnder their fete, for they be many, y^e proudly fight agaynst me.

³ Neuerthelesse, whē I am afayed, I put my trust in the. ⁴ I wil comforte my self in Gods worde, yee I wil hope in God, and not feare: What can flesh then do vnto me?

⁵ They vexe me daylie in my wordes: all y^e they ymagin, is to do me euell. ⁶ They holde alltogether, & kepe them selues close: they marck my steppes, how they maye catch my soule. ⁷ But in vayne, for it shal escape thē: and why? thou (o God) in thy displeasure shalt cast downe soch people. ⁸ Thou tellest my flitt-

ner feare God. ²⁰ He layed his hādes vpon soch as be at peace with him, and he brake his couenaunt. ²¹ The wordes of his mouth were softer then butter, hauynge warre in his hart: hys wordes were smother then oyle, ad yet be they very swerdes.

²² O cast thy burthen, vpon the Lorde and he shal norysh the, & not suffre the righteous to fall for euer. ²³ And as for them, thou (O God) shalt bringe them into the pytte of destruccion. The bloud thrustye and disceatfull men shal not lyue out halfe their dayes. Neuerthelesse, my trust shalbe i y^e. (O Lord.)

The . lvi . Psalme.

MISERERE MEI DEVS, QVONIAM.

To the chaunter vpon the doue of hym that was domme in a farre countre: the badg (or armes) of Dauid, when the Philistines toke hym in Geth.

Be mercifull vnto me (O God) for man goeth aboute to deuoure me: he is dayly fyghtynge and troublinge me. ² Myne enemyes are daylye in hande to swalowe me vp: for they be many that fyght agaynst me, o y^u most hyst. ³ Neuerthelesse though I am somtyme afayed yet put I my trust i y^e. ⁴ I will prayse God because of his word, I haue put my trust in God, ad wyll not feare, what flesh cā do vnto me. ⁵ They daily mistake my wordes: all y^t they ymagin is to do me euell. ⁶ They holde all together, & kepe thē selues close: and marcke my steppes, whan they laye wayte for my soule.

⁷ Shall they escape for their wyckednesse? y^u (O God) i thy displeasure shalt cast them downe.

changes, therefore they feare not God.

²⁰ He layed his hand vpon suche, as be at peace with him, and he brake his couenant.

²¹ The wordes of his mouth were softer thē butter, yet warre was in his heart: his wordes were more gentle then oyle, yet they were swordes.

²² Cast thy burden vpon the Lord, and he shal nourish thee: he wil not suffer the righteous to fall for euer.

²³ And thou, o God, shalt bring thē downe into the pit of corruptiō: the blooddie, & deceitful men shal not liue halfe their dayes: but I wil trust in thee.

PSAL. LVI.

¶ To him that excelleth. A Psalme of Dauid on Michtām, concerning the dumme dooue in a farre countrei, when the Philistines toke him in Gath.

¹ Be merciful vnto me, o God, for mā wolde swallow me vp: he fighteth cōtinually and vexeth me.

² Mine enemies wolde daiely swallow me vp: for manie fight against me, o thou moste High.

³ When I was afraid, I trusted in thee.

⁴ I wil reioyce in God, because of his worde, I trust in God, & wil not feare what flesh can do vnto me.

⁵ Mine owne wordes grieue me daily: all their thoghts are agaist me to do me hurt.

⁶ They gather together, and kepe them selues close: thei marke my steppes, because they waite for my soule.

⁷ They thinke they shal escape by iniquitie: o God, cast these people downe in thine angre.

forsomuche as there is no chaunge in them, and for that they do not feare God.

²⁰ He layde his handes vpon such as be at peace with him: and he brake his couenaunt.

²¹ The [wordes] of his mouth were softer then butter, yet warre was in his heart: his wordes were smother then oyle, and yet be they very swordes.

²² O cast thy burthen vpon God, and he wyll vpholde thee: he wyll not suffer at any time the righteous to moue.

²³ [And as for] them: thou O Lorde wyll hurle headlong into the pit of destruction.

²⁴ The bloodthirstie and deceitfull men shal not liue out halfe their dayes: neuerthelesse I wyll put my full trust in thee.

[PSALM LVI]

¶ *To the chiefe musition as concerning the dumbe doue in a farre countrey, the golden psalme of Dauid, when the Philistines toke him in Geth. 1 Sam. 21.*

¹ Be mercifull vnto me O Lorde: for man goeth about to deuour me, he dayly fyghtyng, oppresseth me.

² Myne enemies are dayly in hande to swalowe me vp: for they be many that fight against me, O thou most highest.

³ [Neuerthelesse] at all times as I am afraide: I put my whole trust in thee.

⁴ In the Lorde I wyll prayse his word: in the Lorde I haue put my trust, and I wyll not feare what flesh can do vnto me.

⁵ My wordes dayly put me to sorow: all that they do imagine, is to do me euill.

⁶ They flocke together, they kepe them selues close: they marke my steppes, that they may lye in wayte for my soule.

⁷ Shall they escape for their wickednes? O Lorde in thy displeasure cast downe headlong this people.

changes, therefore they feare not God.

²⁰ He hath put forth his handes against such as be at peace with him: he hath broken his couenant.

²¹ *The words* of his mouth were smother then butter, but warre was in his heart: his words were softer then oyle, yet *were* they drawn swordes.

²² Cast thy burden vpon the LORD, and he shall sustaine thee: hee shall neuer suffer the righteous to bee moued.

²³ But thou, O God, shalt bring them downe into the pit of destruction: Bloody and deceitfull men shall not liue out halfe their dayes, but I will trust in thee.

PSAL. LVI.

¶ *To the chiefe musician vpon Ionath Elem Rechokim, Michtam of Dauid, when the Philistines tooke him in Gath.*

Be mercifull vnto mee, O God, for man would swallow me vp: he fighting daily, oppresseth me.

² Mine enemies would dayly swallow *me* vp: for they *bee* many that fight against me, O thou most high.

³ What time I am afraide, I will trust in thee.

⁴ In God I will praise his worde, In God I haue put my trust, I will not feare what flesh can doe vnto me.

⁵ Euery day they wrest my words: all their thoughts are against mee for euill.

⁶ They gather themselues together; they hide themselues, they marke my steps, when they wait for my soule.

⁷ Shall they escape by iniquitie? in *thine* anger cast downe the people, O God.

The men who have no changes, And who fear not God.

²⁰ He hath put forth his hands against such as were at peace with him:

He hath profaned his covenant.

²¹ His mouth was smooth as butter, But his heart was war:

His words were softer than oil,

Yet were they drawn swordes.

²² Cast thy burden upon the LORD, and he shall sustain thee:

He shall never suffer the righteous to be moved.

²³ But thou, O God, shalt bring them down into the pit of destruction:

Bloodthirsty and deceitful men shall not live out half their days;

But I will trust in thee.

56 For the Chief Musician; set to Jonath elem rehokim. *A Psalm of David: Michtam: when the Philistines took him in Gath.*

¹ Be merciful unto me, O God; for man would swallow me up: All the day long he fighting oppresseth me.

² Mine enemies would swallow me up all the day long: For they be many that fight proudly against me.

³ What time I am afraid, I will put my trust in thee.

⁴ In God I will praise his word: In God have I put my trust, I will not be afraid; What can flesh do unto me?

⁵ All the day long they wrest my words: All their thoughts are against me for evil.

⁶ They gather themselves together, they hide themselves, They mark my steps, Even as they have waited for my soul.

⁷ Shall they escape by iniquity? In anger cast down the peoples, O God.

inges, thou putttest my teares in thy botell, and nombrest them. ⁹ When so euer I call vpon the, myne enemies are put to flight: wherby I knowe, that thou art my God. ¹⁰ In Gods worde wil I reioyse, in the Lordes worde wil I comforte me. ¹¹ Yee in God do I trust, & am not afraied: what cā man thē do vnto me? ¹² Vnto the (o God) wil I paye my vowes, vnto y^e wil I geue thākes & prayse. ¹³ For thou hast delyuered my soule frō death, & my fete frō fallinge, y^e I maye walke before God in y^e light of y^e lyuynge.

THE LVI. A psalme of Dauid.

Be mercifull vnto me (o God) be mercifull vnto me, for my soule trusteth in y^e: & vnder the shadowe of thy wynges shal be my refuge, vntill wickednesse be ouerpast.

² I call vnto God y^e most hyst, euē y^e God y^e shal helpe me vp agayne. ³ He shal sende frō heauen, & saue me frō the reprofe of him that wolde swalowe me vp. Sela.

This shal God sende, for his mercy and faithfulness sake. ⁴ I lye with my soule amonge the cruell lyons: euen amonge the children of men, whose tethe are speares and arowes, and their tonge a sharpe swerde.

⁵ Set vp thy self (o God) aboute the heauē, and thy glory aboute all the earth. ⁶ They haue layed a nett for my fete, & pressed downe my soule: they haue dygged

⁸ Thou tellest my flyttinges, put my teares in thy bottell: are not these thynges noted in thy boke?

⁹ When soeuer I call vpon the, then shall myne enemyes be put to flight: thys I knowe, for God is on my syde. ¹⁰ In godes worde wyll I reioyse, in the Lordes worde will I comforte me.

¹¹ Yee in God haue I put my trust, I wyll not be afayed what man can do vnto me.

¹² Vnto y^e (O God) wyll I paye my vowes, vnto the will I geue thanks. ¹³ For thou hast delyuered my soule from death, and my fete from fallynge, y^e I maye walke before God in the lyght of the lyuynge.

The . lvii . Psalme.

MISERERE MEI DEVS MISE.

To the chaunter destroye not. The badge or armes of Dauid, when he fled from Saul into the caue.

Be mercifull vnto me (O God) be mercifull vnto me, for my soule trusteth in the: and vnder the shadow of thy winges shalbe my refuge, vntill thys tyranny be ouer past. ² I will call vnto y^e most hye God, euē to the God that shall perfourme the cause which I haue in hande.

³ He shall sende from heauen, and saue me from the reprofe of hym that wolde eate me vp. Sela. God shall sende forth his mercy and trueth. ⁴ My soule is among lyons and I lye euen amonge the children of men, (that are set on fyre) whose tethe are speares and arowes, and their tonge a sherpe swerd.

⁵ Set vp thy selfe (O God) aboute the heauens, and thy glory aboute all the earth.

⁶ They haue layed a neet for my fete, and pressed downe my soule:

⁸ Thou hast counted my wandrings: put my teares into thy bottel: are they not in thy registre?

⁹ When I crye, then mine enemyes shal turne backe: this I know, for God *is* with me.

¹⁰ I wil reioyce in God *because of his* worde: in the Lord wil I reioyce *because of his* worde.

¹¹ In God do I trust: I wil not be afraid what man can do vnto me.

¹² Thy vowes *are* vpon me, o God: I wil rendre praises vnto thee.

¹³ For thou hast deliuered my soule from death, and also my fete from falling, that I maye walke before God in the light of the liuing.

PSAL. LVII.

¶ *To him that excelleth. Destroye not. A Psalme of Dauid on Michtām. When he fled from Saül in the caue.*

¹ Haue mercie vpon me, o God, haue mercie vpō me: for my soule trusteth in thee, and in the shadow of thy wings wil I trust, til *these* afflictions ouerpasse.

² I wil call vnto the moste high God, *euen* to the God, that performeth *his* promes toward me.

³ He wil send from heauen, and saue me from the reprofe of him that wolde swallow me. Sélah. God wil send his mercie, and his trueth.

⁴ My soule *is* among lions: I lie *among* the childrē of men, that are set on fyre: whose teeth *are* speares and arrowes, and their tongue a sharpe sworde.

⁵ Exalte thy self, o God, aboute the heauē, & let thy glorie *be* vpon all the earth.

⁶ They haue layed a net for my steppes: my soule is pressed downe:

⁸ Thou hast numbred my flittinges, thou hast put my teares in thy bottell: [are] not these thinges [noted] in thy booke?

⁹ Whensoeuer I call vpon thee, then shall myne enemies be put to flight: this I know, for the Lorde is on my side.

¹⁰ In the Lord I wyll prayse the word: In God I wyll prayse the worde.

¹¹ In the Lorde I put my trust: I wyll not be afraide what man can do vnto me.

¹² O Lorde, thy vowes be vpon me: vnto thee wyll I geue thankes & praise.

¹³ For thou hast deliuered my soule from death, and my feete from falling: that I may walke before the Lorde in the light of the liuing.

[PSALM LVII]

¶ *To the chiefe musition* (to be song lyke vnto the song beginning) *destroy not, a golden psalme of David, when he fled from Saul into the caue:*

¹ Be mercifull vnto me O Lorde, be mercifull vnto me: for my soule trusteth in thee, and vnder the shadowe of thy wynges wyll I trust, vntyll this tiranny be ouerpast.

² I wyll call vnto the most high Lorde: euen vnto the Lord that wil perfourme the cause which I haue in hande.

³ He wyll sende from heauen, and saue me frō the reproofe of him that woulde deuour me vp, *Selah*: the Lorde wyll sende forth his mercie and trueth.

⁴ My soule is among Lions, and I lye among those that are set on fire: among the children of men whose teeth are speares and arrowes, and their tongue a sharpe sword.

⁵ Exalt thy selfe O God aboue the heauen: thy glory is aboue all the earth.

⁶ They haue prepared a net for my feete, that some man might presse downe my soule: they haue

⁸ Thou tellest my wanderings, put thou my teares into thy bottle: *are they not in thy booke?*

⁹ When I crie vnto thee, then shall mine enemies turne backe: this I know, for God *is* for me.

¹⁰ In God will I praise *his* word: in the LORD will I praise *his* word.

¹¹ In God haue I put my trust: I will not bee afraid what man can doe vnto me.

¹² Thy vowes *are* vpon me, O God: I will render praises vnto thee.

¹³ For thou hast deliuered my soule from death: wilt not thou *deliuer* my feet from falling? that I may walke before God in the light of the liuing.

PSAL. LVII.

¶ *To the chiefe musician* Altaschith, Michtam of Dauid, when hee fled from Saul in the caue.

Be mercifull vnto mee, O God, be merciful vnto me, for my soule trusteth in thee: yea in the shadow of thy wings will I make my refuge, vntill *these* calamities bee ouerpast.

² I will crie vnto God most high: vnto God that perfourmeth *all things* for mee.

³ Hee shall send from heauen, and saue me *from* the reproch of him, that would swallow me vp; *Selah*. God shall send forth his mercie and his trueth.

⁴ My soule *is* among lyons, and I lie euen among them that are set on fire: *euen* the sonnes of men, whose teeth *are* speares and arrowes, and their tongue a sharpe sword.

⁵ Be thou exalted, O God, aboue the heauens: let thy glory *be* aboue all the earth.

⁶ They haue prepared a net for my steppes, my soule is bowed downe: they haue digged a pit

⁸ Thou tellest my wanderings: Put thou my tears into thy bottle;

Are they not in thy book?

⁹ Then shall mine enemies turn back in the day that I call: This I know, that God *is* for me.

¹⁰ In God will I praise *his* word: In the LORD will I praise *his* word.

¹¹ In God haue I put my trust, I will not be afraid; What can man do unto me?

¹² Thy vows are upon me, O God: I will render thank offerings unto thee.

¹³ For thou hast delivered my soul from death:

Has thou not delivered my feet from falling?

That I may walk before God In the light of the living.

57 For the Chief Musician; *set to Altascheth. A Psalm of David: Michtam: when he fled from Saul, in the cave.*

¹ Be merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me; For my soul taketh refuge in thee:

Yea, in the shadow of thy wings will I take refuge,

Until *these* calamities be overpast.

² I will cry unto God Most High; Unto God that performeth *all things* for me.

³ He shall send from heaven, and save me, When he that would swallow me up reproacheth; [*Selah* God shall send forth his mercy and his truth.

⁴ My soul is among lions; I lie among them that are set on fire,

Even the sons of men, whose teeth are spears and arrows, And their tongue a sharp sword.

⁵ Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens; Let thy glory *be* above all the earth.

⁶ They have prepared a net for my steps; My soul is bowed down:

a pyt before me, and are fallen in to it them selues.

Sela. ⁷ My hert is ready (o God) my hert is ready, to synge and geue prayse. ⁸ Awake (o my glory) awake lute and harpe, I my self wil awake right early. ⁹ I wil geue thākes vnto the (o LORDE) amonge the people, I wil synge prayses vnto the amonge the Heithē. ¹⁰ For ^ȝ greatnes of thy mercy reacheth vnto the heauens, and thy faithfulness vnto the cloudes. ¹¹ Set vp thy self (o God) aboute the heauē, & thy glory aboute all ^ȝ earth.

THE LVII. A psalme of Dauid.

Yf youre myndes be vpon righteousness in dede, then iudge the thinge that is right, o ye sonnes of men. ² But ye ymagin myschefe in youre hertes, and youre hondes deale with wickednesse. ³ The vngodly are frowarde, eue from their mothers wombe: as soone as they be borne, they go a straie & speake lyes. ⁴ They are as furious as the serpent, euen like the deaf Adder that stoppeth hir eares. ⁵ That she shulde not heare the voyce of the charmer, charme he neuer so wysely. ⁶ Breake their teth (o God) in their mouthes, smyte the chaft bones of the lyons whelpes in sonder, o LORDE. ⁷ That they maye fall awaye, like water ^ȝ runneth a pace: and that when they shote their arowes, they maye be brokē. ⁸ Let thē cōsume awaye like a snale, & like

they haue dygged a pytt before me, ad are fallen into the myddes of it them selues. Sela. ⁷ My hert is fyxed (O God), my hert is fyxed: I wyll synge and geue prayse. ⁸ Awake, O my glory, awake lute and harpe, I my self will awake ryght early. ⁹ I will geue thākes vnto the (O Lorde) amonge the people, and I will synge vnto the amonge the nacions.

¹⁰ For the greatnes of thy mercy reacheth vnto the heauens, and thy trueth vnto the cloudes. ¹¹ Set vp thy selfe (O God) aboute the heauens, & thy glory aboute all the earth.

The . lviii . Psalme.

SI VERE VTIQVE IUSTICIAM.

To the chaunter Destroye not. The badge or arnes of Dauid.

Are youre myndes set vpon righteousness O ye congregacion? and do ye iudge the thyng that is ryght, O ye sonnes of men? ² Yee, ye ymagin myschefe in youre herte vpon earth, and youre handes deale with wickednesse. ³ The vngodly are frowarde, euen from their mothers wombe: as soon as they be borne, they go a straye and speake lyes. ⁴ They are as venymous as the poyson of a serpent, euen lyke the deaf Ader that stoppeth her heares.

⁵ Which refuseth to heare the voyce of the charmer, charme he neuer so wysely.

⁶ Breake their teth (O God) in their mouthes, smyte the chawe bones of the lyons (O Lorde.) ⁷ Let them fall awaye lyke water that runneth a pace: and when they shote their arowes, let them be roted out.

⁸ Let them consume awaye lyke a snayle, and be lyke the vntymely

they haue digged a pit before me, & are fallen into the middes of it. Sélah.

⁷ Mine heart is prepared, ô God, mine heart is prepared: I wil sing & giue praise.

⁸ Awake my tongue, awake viole & harpe: I wil awake early.

⁹ I wil praise thee, ô Lord, among the people, *and* I wil sing vnto thee among the nations.

¹⁰ For thy mercie is great vnto the heauē, *and* thy trueth vnto the cloudes.

¹¹ Exalt thy self, ô God, aboute the heauens, *and* let thy glorie be vpon all the earth.

PSAL. LVIII.

¶ *To him that excelleth. Destroye not. A Psal. of David on Michtām.*

¹ Is it true? ô Congregacion, speake ye iustly? ô sonnes of men, iudge ye vprightly?

² Yea, rather ye imagine mischief in *your* heart: your hands execute crueltie vpō the earth.

³ The wicked are strangers from the wōbe: *euen* from the belly haue they erred, & speake lies.

⁴ Their poison is euen like the poison of a serpent: like the deafe adder *that* stoppeth his eare.

⁵ Which heareth not the voyce of the inchanter, thogh he be moste expert in charming.

⁶ Breake their teeth, ô God, in their mouthes: breake the iawes of the yong lions, ô Lord.

⁷ Let them melt like the waters, let thē passe away: when he shooteth his arrowes, *let them be* as broken.

⁸ Let him consume like a snaille that melteth, & *like* ^ȝ vntimeli

digged a pit before me, and are fallen into the midst of it them selues. *Selah.*

⁷ My heart is redy O Lorde, my heart is redy: I wyll sing, and prayse thee in singing of psalmes.

⁸ Bestirre thee O my glory, bestirre thee O Lute and Harpe: I my selfe wil bestirre me right early in the morning.

⁹ I wyll prayse thee O Lorde among the people: and I wyll sing psalmes vnto thee among the nations.

¹⁰ For the greatnes of thy mercie reacheth vnto the heauens: and thy trueth vnto the cloudes.

¹¹ Exalt thy selfe O Lord aboue the heauens: let thy glory be aboue al the earth.

[PSALM LVIII]

¶ *To the chiefe musition, destroy not, a golden psalme of David.*

¹ O ye that consult together, pronounce ye truly the thing that is iust? O ye sonnes of men iudge you according to equitie?

² Nay, rather ye imagine mischief in your heart: your handes waygh as in a ballaunce wickednes vpon the earth.

³ The vngodly are straungers euen from their mothers wombe: assoone as they be borne, they go astray and speake a lye.

⁴ They haue poyson [within them] lyke to the poyson of a serpent: they be lyke the deafe adder that stoppeth her eares, and wyll not heare the voyce of charmers, though he be neuer so skilfull in charming.

⁵ Breake their teeth O Lorde in their mouthes: smite a sunder the chawe bones of Lions O God.

⁶ Let them be dissolued as into water, let them come to naught of them selues: and when they shoote their arrowes, let them be as broken.

⁷ Let them creepe away lyke a snayle that forthwith consumeth to naught: or lyke the vntimely

before me, into the midst whereof they are fallen *themselves.* *Selah.*

⁷ My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed: I will sing, and giue praise.

⁸ Awake vp my glory, awake psalterie and harpe; I *my selfe* will awake early.

⁹ I will praise thee, O Lord, among the people; I will sing vnto thee among the nations.

¹⁰ For thy mercy *is* great vnto the heauens, and thy trueth vnto the clouds.

¹¹ Be thou exalted, O God, aboue the heauens: let thy glory *be* aboue all the earth.

PSAL. LVIII.

¶ *To the chiefe musician Al-taschith, Michtam of Dauid.*

Doe yee indeed speake righteousness, O congregation? doe ye iudge vprightly, O ye sonnes of men?

² Yea, in heart you worke wickednesse; you waigh the violence of your hands in the earth.

³ The wicked are estranged from the wombe, they goe astray as soone as they be borne, speaking lies.

⁴ Their poison is like the poyson of a serpent; they are like the deafe adder *that* stoppeth her eare:

⁵ Which will not hearken to the voyce of charmers, charming neuer so wisely.

⁶ Breake their teeth, O God, in their mouth: breake out the great teeth of the young Lyons, O LORD.

⁷ Let them melt away *as* waters, *which* runne continually: *When* he bendeth *his bow* to shoote his arrowes, let them be as cut in pieces.

⁸ As a snail *which* melteth, let *euery one* of them passe away:

They have digged a pit before me;

They are fallen into the midst thereof themselves. [*Selah*

⁷ My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed:

I will sing, yea, I will sing praises.

⁸ Awake up, my glory; awake, psalterie and harp:

I myself will awake right early.

⁹ I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the peoples:

I will sing praises unto thee among the nations.

¹⁰ For thy mercy is great unto the heavens,

And thy truth unto the skies.

¹¹ Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens;

Let thy glory *be* above all the earth.

58 For the Chief Musician; *set to* Al-tashheth. *A Psalm* of David: Michtam.

¹ Do ye indeed in silence speak righteousness?

Do ye judge uprightly, O ye sons of men?

² Yea, in heart ye work wickedness;

Ye weigh out the violence of your hands in the earth.

³ The wicked are estranged from the womb:

They go astray as soon as they be born, speaking lies.

⁴ Their poison is like the poison of a serpent:

They are like the deaf adder that stoppeth her ear;

⁵ Which hearkeneth not to the voice of charmers,

Charming never so wisely.

⁶ Break their teeth, O God, in their mouth:

Break out the great teeth of the young lions, O LORD.

⁷ Let them melt away as water that runneth apace:

When he aimeth his arrows, let them be as though they were cut off.

⁸ Let *them be* as a snail which melteth and passeth away:

the vntymely frute of a woman,
and let them not se the Sonne.
9 Or euer youre thornes be sharpe,
the wrath shal take them awaye
quycke, like a stormy wynde.
10 The rightuous shal reioyse when
he seyth the vengeance, and shal
wash his fete in the bloude of the
vngodly. 11 So that men shal
saye: verely, there is a rewarde
for y^e rightuous: doutles, there is
a God that iudgeth the earth.

THE LVIII. A psalme of Dauid.

Delyuer me fro myne enemies
(o my God) & defende me frō thē
y^e ryse vp agaynst me. 2 O delyuer
me frō the wicked doers, & saue
me frō the bloudthurstie mē. 3 For
lo, they lye waytinge for my soule:
y^e mightie mē are gathered to-
gether against me, w^t out eny
offence or faute of me, o LORDE.
4 They rūne & prepare thē selues,
w^t out my faute: Arise, come
thou helpe me, & beholde. 5 Stōde
vp o LORDE God of hoostes, thou
God of Israel, to vyset all Heithen:
be not mercifull vnto thē y^e offende
of malicious wickednesse. Sela.
6 Let thē go to & fro, & runne
aboute the cite youlinge like
dogges. 7 Beholde, they speake
(agaynst me) w^t their mouth,
swerdes are vnder their lippes, for
who reproueth thē? 8 But thou
(o LORDE) shalt haue them in de-
rision, thou shalt laugh all Heithē
to scorne. 9 My strēgth do I

frute of a womā, ād let them not
se the sonne. 9 Or euer your
pottes be made whot with thornes,
so let indignacion vexe him, euen
as a thinge that is rawe. 10 The
righteous shall reioyse whē he
seyth the vengeance: he shall
wash hys fote steppes in the bloude
of the vngodly.

11 So that a man shall saye:
verely there is a rewarde for the
ryghteous: doutles, there is a God
that iudgeth in the earth.

The . lix . Psalme.

ERIPE ME DE INIMICIS.

To the chaunter: destroye not.
The badge (or armes) of Dauid,
when Saul sent and they dyd
watch the house to kyll him.

Delyuer me fro my enemyes (o
God) defende me from them that
ryse vp agaynst me. 2 O delyuer
me from the wicked doers, & saue
me from the bloudthursty men.
3 For lo, they lye waytyng for
my soule: the myghty men are
gathered together agaynst me,
without any offence or faute of
me (O Lorde.) 4 They runne, and
prepare them selues, with out my
faute: Aryse, thou therfore to
helpe me, and beholde.

5 Stande vp (O Lorde God) of
Hostes, thou God of Israel to
vyset all Heythē: & be not mercy-
full vnto them that offend of
malycious wyckednesse. Sela.
6 They go to and fro in the
eueninge, they grenne lyke a dogg,
and runne aboute, thorow the
cytie. 7 Beholde, they speake
with their mouth ād swerdes are
in their lippes, for who doth
heare? 8 But thou (O Lorde)
shalt haue them in derision, and
thou shalt laugh all Heithen to
scorne. 9 My strength wyll I

frute of a woman, *that* hathe not
sene the sunne.

9 As rawe flesh before your
pottes fele *the fyre* of thornes: *so*
let him carie them away as with a
whirle winde in *his* wrath.

10 The righteous shal reioyce
when he seeth the vengeance:
he shal wash his fete in the blood
of the wicked.

11 And men shal say, Verely
there is frute for the righteous:
doutles there is a God that iudgeth
in the earth.

PSAL. LIX.

¶ *To him that excelleth. Destroye
not. A Psalme of Dauid on
Michtam. When Saül sent &
they did watche the house to kil
him.*

1 O my God, deliuer me from
mine enemies: defend me from
them that rise vp against me.

2 Deliuer me from the wicked
doers, and saue me from the
blooddie men.

3 For lo, they haue layed waite
for my soule: the mightie men
are gathered against me, not for
mine offense, nor for my sinne, ô
Lord.

4 They runne and prepare them
selues without a faute *on my parte*:
arise *therefore* to assist me, and
beholde.

5 Euen thou, ô Lord God of
hostes, ô God of Israël awake to
visite all the heathen, & be not
merciful vnto all that transgresse
maliciously. Sela.

6 They go to and fro in the
euening: they barcke like dogs,
and go about the citie.

7 Beholde, they brag in their
talke, *and swordes are* in their
lippes: for Who, *say they*, doeth
heare?

8 But thou, ô Lord, shalt haue
them in derision, *and* thou shalt
laugh at all the heathen.

fruite of a woman, let them not see the sunne.

⁸ As a greene thorne [kindled with fyre, goeth out] before your pottes be made whot: euen so let a furious rage bring him to naught.

⁹ The righteous wyll reioyce when he seeth the vengeance: he wyll washe his foote steppes in the blood of the vngodly.

¹⁰ And euery man shall say, verily there is a rewarde for the righteous: doubtlesse there is a God that iudgeth in the earth.

[PSALM LIX]

¶ *To the chiefe musition, destroy not, a golden psalme of David, when Saul sent, and they did watch the house to kill him.*

¹ Deliuer me from myne enemies O Lorde: defende me frō them that rise vp against me.

² Deliuer me from the workers of iniquitie: and saue me from the blood thirstie men.

³ For lo, they lye in wayte for my soule: men of power are gathered together against me who haue committed no wickednes nor fault O God.

⁴ When no fault is done, they runne and set them selues in order: arise to meete me and beholde.

⁵ And thou O God Lorde of hoastes, Lorde of Israel: awake to visite all Heathen, and be not mercifull vnto all them that offend of malice. *Selah.*

⁶ They go to and fro at euening: they barke lyke a dogge, and runne about through the citie.

⁷ Behold they speake with their mouth, swordes are in their lippes: for [say they] who doth heare [vs?]

⁸ But thou O God wylt haue them in derision: thou wylt laugh all Heathen to scorne.

like the vntimely birth of a woman, *that* they may not see the sunne.

⁹ Before your pots can feelee the thornes, he shall take them away as with a whirlwind, both liuing, and in *his* wrath.

¹⁰ The righteous shall reioyce when he seeth the vengeance: he shall wash his feete in the blood of the wicked.

¹¹ So that a man shall say, Verily *there is* a reward for the righteous: verily hee is a God that iudgeth in the earth.

PSAL. LIX.

¶ To the chiefe musician Altaschith, Michtam of Dauid: when Saul sent, and they watcht the house to kill him.

Deliuer me from mine enemies, O my God: defend mee from them that rise vp against me.

² Deliuer mee from the workers of iniquitie, and saue me from bloodie men.

³ For loe, they lye in waite for my soule; the mighty are gathered against me; not *for* my transgression, nor *for* my sinne, O LORD.

⁴ They runne and prepare themselves without *my* fault: awake to helpe me, and behold.

⁵ Thou therefore, O LORD God of hostes, the God of Israel, awake to visite all the heathen: be not mercifull to any wicked transgressours. *Selah.*

⁶ They returne at euening: they make a noise like a dogge, and go round about the citie.

⁷ Behold, they belch out with their mouth: swords *are* in their lippes; for who, *say they*, doeth heare?

⁸ But thou, O LORD, shalt laugh at them; thou shalt haue all the heathen in derision.

Like the untimely birth of a woman, that hath not seen the sun.

⁹ Before your pots can feel the thorns, He shall take them away with a whirlwind, the green and the burning alike.

¹⁰ The righteous shall rejoice when he seeth the vengeance: He shall wash his feet in the blood of the wicked.

¹¹ So that men shall say, Verily there is a reward for the righteous:

Verily there is a God that judgeth in the earth.

59 For the Chief Musician; *set to* Altasheth. *A Psalm of David: Michtam: when Saul sent, and they watched the house to kill him.*

¹ Deliver me from mine enemies, O my God: Set me on high from them that rise up against me.

² Deliver me from the workers of iniquity, And save me from the blood-thirsty men.

³ For, lo, they lie in wait for my soul;

The mighty gather themselves together against me: Not for my transgression, nor for my sin, O LORD.

⁴ They run and prepare themselves without *my* fault: Awake thou to help me, and behold.

⁵ Even thou, O LORD God of hosts, the God of Israel, Arise to visit all the heathen: Be not merciful to any wicked transgressors. [*Selah*]

⁶ They return at evening, they make a noise like a dog, And go round about the city.

⁷ Behold, they belch out with their mouth;

Swords are in their lips: For who, *say they*, doth hear?

⁸ But thou, O LORD, shalt laugh at them;

Thou shalt have all the heathen in derision.

ascrybe vnto the, for thou (o God) art my defender. ¹⁰ God sheweth me his goodnesse plenteously, God letteth me se my desyre vpō myne enemies. ¹¹ Slaye thē not, lest my people forget it: but scatre thē abroad with thy power & put thē downe, o LORDE oure defence. ¹² For ſ synne of their mouth, for the wordes of their lippes, & because of their pryde, let thē be taken: & why? their preachinge is of cursynge & lyes. ¹³ Cōsume them in thy wrath, cōsume thē ſ they maye perish, & knowe ſ it is God, which ruleth in Iacob and in all the worlde. Sela. ¹⁴ Let thē go to & fro, & rūne aboute the cite, youlinge like dogges. ¹⁵ Let thē runne here & there for meate, and grudge when they haue not ynough. ¹⁶ As for me, I wil synge of thy power, ād prayse thy mercy betymes in the mornynge: for thou art my defence and refuge in the tyme of my trouble.

¹⁷ Vnto the (o my strength) wil I synge, for thou (o God) art my defence, and my merciful God.

THE LIX. A psalme of Dauid.

O God, thou ſ hast cast vs out and scatred vs abroad, thou ſ hast

ascrybe vnto the, for thou art the God of my refuge. ¹⁰ God sheweth me his goodnes plēteously, and God shall lett me se my desyre vpon myne enemyes. ¹¹ Slaye them not, lest my people forget it: but scatre them abroad among thy people, and put them downe (O Lorde) oure defence. ¹² For the synne of their mouth, & for the wordes of their lippes they shalbe taken in their pryde, and why? their preachinge is of cursynge and lyes.

¹³ Consume them in thy wrath, consume them that they maye perish, and knowe that it is God, which ruleth in Iacob and vnto y^e endes of the worlde. Sela. ¹⁴ And in the euenig they will returne: grenne lyke a dogg and wyll go aboute the cite. ¹⁵ They wyll runne here and there for meate, and grudge yf they be not satisfied. ¹⁶ As for me, I will synge of thy power, & will prayse thy mercy by tymes in the mornynge: for thou hast bene my defence & refuge in the daye of my trouble. ¹⁷ Unto the (O my strēgth) will I singe, for thou (O God) art my refuge, & my merciful God.

The . lx . Psalme.

DEVS REPVLISTI NOS.

To the chaunter, vpon the rose of wytnesse, the badge (or armes) of Dauid, for to teache: when he fought agaynst Mesopotamia, & Syria of zoba: and when Ioab turned backe, ād slue twelue thousand Edomytes, in the salt valley.

O God, thou that hast cast vs out & scatred vs abroad: thou hast

⁹ He is strong: *but* I wil waite vpon thee: for God *is* my defence.

¹⁰ My merciful God wil preuent me: God wil let me se *my desire* vpon mine enemies.

¹¹ Slay thē not, lest my people forget it: *but* scatter them abroad by thy power, & put them downe, ô Lord our shield,

¹² *For* the sinne of their mouth, & the wordes of their lippes: and let them be taken in their pride, euen for their periurie and lies, *that* thei speake.

¹³ Consume *them* in *thy* wrath: consume *them* that thei be no more: and let them know that God ruleth in Iakób, *euen* vnto the ends of the worlde. Sélah.

¹⁴ And in the euening they shal go to and fro, & barcke like dogs, & go about the citie.

¹⁵ Thei shal runne here and there for meat: & surely they shal not be satisfied, though thei tarie all night.

¹⁶ But I wil sing of thy power, & wil praise thy mercie in the mornig: for thou hast bene my defence and refuge in the day of my trouble.

¹⁷ Vnto thee, ô my Strength, wil I sing: for God is my defence, and my merciful God.

PSAL. LX.

¶ *To him that excelleth vpon Shushan Eduth, or Michtám. A Psal. of Dauid to teache. When he foght against Aram Naharaim, and against Aram Zobáh, whē Ioab returned and slew twelue thousand Edomites in the salt vallei.*

¹ O God, thou hast cast vs out, thou hast scatred vs, thou hast

9 I wyl reserue his strength for thee: for thou O Lorde art my refuge.

10 My mercifull Lord wyll preuent me: the Lord will let me see [my desire] vpon mine enemies.

11 Slay them not, lest my people forget it: but in thy stoutnes scatter them like vagaboundes, and put them downe O God our defence.

12 The wordes of their lippes [be] the sinne of their mouth: O let them be taken in their pryde, for they speake nothing but curses and lies.

13 Consume them in thy wrath, consume them that nothing of them remayne: and let them knowe that it is the Lord that ruleth in Iacob, & vnto the endes of the worlde. *Selah.*

14 And let them gad vp and downe at euening: let them barke lyke a dogge, and go about the citie.

15 Let them runne here and there for meate: and go to bed if they be not satisfied.

16 As for me I wyll sing of thy power, and wyll prayse thy louing kindnes betimes in the morning: for thou hast ben my defence and refuge in the day of my trouble.

17 Vnto thee O my strength will I sing psalmes: for thou O Lorde art my refuge, and my mercifull Lorde.

[PSALM LX]

¶ *To the chiefe musition vpon Susan Eduth, a golden psalme of David, for to teache: (made) when he fought against Mesopotamia and Syria of Stobah, and when Ioab turned backe and slue twelue thousande Edomites in the salt valley. (2. Sam. 8. 1. Paral. 18.)*

1 O Lorde thou hast cast vs out, thou hast dispersed vs, thou

9 *Because of* his strength will I wait vpon thee: for God *is* my defence.

10 The God of my mercy shall preuent me; God shall let mee see *my desire* vpon mine enemies.

11 Slay them not, lest my people forget: scatter them by thy power; and bring them downe, O Lord our shield.

12 *For* the sinne of their mouth, *and* the words of their lips, let them euen be taken in their pride: and for cursing and lying *which* they speake.

13 Consume *them* in wrath, consume *them*, that they may not be: and let them know that God ruleth in Iacob, vnto the ends of the earth. *Selah.*

14 And at euening let them returne, and let them make a noise like a dogge, and goe round about the citie.

15 Let them wander vp and downe for meate, and grudge if they be not satisfied.

16 But I will sing of thy power; yea I will sing alowd of thy mercy in the morning: for thou hast bene my defence and refuge, in the day of my trouble.

17 Vnto thee, O my strength, wil I sing: for God *is* my defence, *and* the God of my mercy.

PSAL. LX.

¶ To the chiefe Musician vpon Shushan-Eduth Michtam of Dauid, to teach. When hee stroue with Aram Naharaim, and with Aram Zobah, when Ioab returned, and smote of Edom in the valley of salt, twelue thousand.

O God, thou hast cast vs off; thou hast scattered vs, thou hast

9 O my strength, I will wait upon thee:

For God is my high tower.

10 The God of my mercy shall prevent me:

God shall let me see *my desire* upon mine enemies.

11 Slay them not, lest my people forget:

Scatter them by thy power, and bring them down,
O Lord our shield.

12 *For* the sin of their mouth, *and* the words of their lips,

Let them even be taken in their pride,

And for cursing and lying which they speak.

13 Consume them in wrath, consume them, that they be no more:

And let them know that God ruleth in Jacob,
Unto the ends of the earth.

[*Selah*]

14 And at evening let them return, let them make a noise like a dog,

And go round about the city.

15 They shall wander up and down for meat,

And tarry all night if they be not satisfied.

16 But I will sing of thy strength; Yea, I will sing aloud of thy mercy in the morning:

For thou hast been my high tower,

And a refuge in the day of my distress.

17 Unto thee, O my strength, will I sing praises:

For God is my high tower, the God of my mercy.

60 For the Chief Musician; set to Shushan Eduth: Michtam of David, to teach: when he strove with Aram-naharaim and with Aram-zobah, and Joab returned, and smote of Edom in the Valley of Salt twelve thousand.

1 O God, thou hast cast us off, thou hast broken us down;

bene so sore displeased at vs, cō-
forte vs agayne. ² Thou *ȝ* hast
remoued the lōde & deuyded it,
heale the sores therof, for it shak-
eth. ³ Thou hast shewed thy
people heuy thinges, thou hast
geuen vs a drynke off wyne, *ȝ* we
slōbre withall. ⁴ Yet hast thou
geuē a tokē for soch as feare the,
ȝ they maye cast it vp in *ȝ* treuth.
Sela. ⁵ That thy beloued might
be delyuered, helpe them with thy
right hande, and heare me. ⁶ God
hath spokē in his Sāctuary (which
thinge reioyseth me) I wil deuyde
Sichē, & mete out the valley of
Suchoth. ⁷ Galaad is myne, Ma-
nasses is myne, Ephraim is the
strength of my heade, Iuda is my
captayne. ⁸ Moab is my wash-
potte, ouer Edom wil I stretch
out my shue, Philistea shal be
glad of me. ⁹ Who will lede me
in to the stronge cite? Who will
bringe me in to Edom? ¹⁰ Shalt
not thou do it, o God, thou *ȝ* hast
cast vs out: thou God, *ȝ* wentest
not out w^t o^r hoostes? ¹¹ O be
thou oure helpe in trouble, for
vayne is the helpe of man.
¹² Thorow God we shal do greate
actes, for it is he that shal treade
downe oure enemies.

THE LX. A psalme of Daud.

Heare my crienge (o God) geue
hede vnto my prayer. ² From the
endes of *ȝ* earth wil I call vnto
the, whē my herte is in trouble:
Oh set me vp vpō an hye rocke.

also bene displeased, O turne the
vnto vs agayne. ² Thou hast
moued the lande and deuyded it,
heale the sores therof, for it shak-
eth. ³ Thou hast shewed thy
people heuy thynges, thou hast
geuen vs a drynke of deedlye
wyne.

⁴ Thou hast geuē a token for
soch as feare the, that they maye
triumphe because of the trueth.
Sela. ⁵ Therefore were thy be-
loued delyuered, helpe me with
thy ryght hād, and heare me.
⁶ God hath spoken in hys holy-
nesse: I will reioyce and deuyde
Sichē, and mete out the valley of
Suchoth. ⁷ Gilead is myne, &
Manasses is mine: Ephraim also
is the strength of my head, Iuda
is my law geuer. ⁸ Moab is my
washpotte, ouer Edō will I cast
out my shoo, Philystea be thou
glad of me. ⁹ Who wyll leade me
into the stronge cite? Who will
bryng me into Edom? ¹⁰ Hast
not thou cast vs out (O God) wilt
not thou (O God) go out with our
hoostes? ¹¹ O be thou oure helpe
ī trouble, for vayne is the helpe
of man. ¹² Thorow God we shal
do greate actes, for it is he that
shall treade downe our enemyes.

The . lxi . Psalme.

EXAVDI DEVS DEPRECA.

To the chaunter in the melodies
of Daud.

Heare my cryinge (O God) geue
eare vnto my prayer. ² Frō the
endes of the earth will I call vnto
y^e, when my herte is in heuynesse:
Oh set me vp vpon the rocke y^t

bene angrie, turne againe vnto
vs.

² Thou hast made the land to
tremble, and hast made it to gape:
heale the breaches thereof, for it
is shaken.

³ Thou hast shewed thy people
heaueie things: thou hast made vs
to drinke the wine of giddines.

⁴ *But now* thou hast giuen a
banner to thē that feare thee, that
it maie be displaied because of *thy*
trueth. Sélah.

⁵ That thy beloued may be de-
liuered, help with thy right hand
and heare me.

⁶ God hathe spoken in his holi-
nes: *therefore* I wil reioyce: I shal
deuide Shechém, & measure the
valley of Succóth.

⁷ Gileád *shalbe* mine, and Ma-
nasséh *shalbe* mine: Ephráim also
shalbe the strength of mine head:
Iudáh *is* my lawgiuer.

⁸ Moáb *shalbe* my wash pot:
ouer Edóm wil I cast out my shoe:
Palestina shew thy self ioyful for
me.

⁹ Who wil lead me into the
strong citie? who wil bring me
vnto Edóm?

¹⁰ Wilt not thou, ô God, *which*
hadest cast vs of, & didest not go
forthe, ô God, with our armies?

¹¹ Giue vs helpe against trouble:
for vaine is the helpe of man.

¹² Through God we shal do
valiantly: for he shal treade
downe our enemies.

PSAL. LXI.

¶ To him that excelleth on Neginóth.
A Psalme of Daud.

¹ Heare my crye, ô God: giue
eare vnto my praier.

² From the ends of the earth
wil I crye vnto thee: whē mine
heart is opprest, bring me vpō the
rocke that is higher then I.

art displeased: O turne thee vnto vs agayne.

² Thou hast made the land to tremble, thou hast cleft it asunder: heale the breaches therof, for it is redy to fall downe.

³ Thou hast made thy people see heaue things: thou hast geuen vs wyne to drinke, that maketh vs tremble.

⁴ But to suche as feare thee: thou hast geuen a banner to be lyfted vp on high for the trueth sake. *Selah.*

⁵ [Therefore] that thy beloued may be deliuered: helpe me with thy right hand, and heare me.

⁶ The Lorde hath spoken in his holynes (whereof I wyll reioyce) this: I wyll deuide Sichem, and measure the valley of Succoth.

⁷ Gilead shalbe myne, and Manasses shalbe myne: Ephraim also shalbe the strength of my head, and Iuda my law geuer.

⁸ Moab shalbe my washpot: ouer Edom I wyll cast my shoe, Philistea be thou glad of me.

⁹ Who wyll leade me into the strong citie? who wyll bring me into Edom?

¹⁰ Hast not thou remoued vs from thence O Lorde? and wylt not thou O Lorde go out with our hoastes?

¹¹ Geue vs ayde against trouble: for the sauynge helpe of man is but vayne.

¹² Thorowe the Lorde we wyll do valiaunt actes: for he him selfe wyll treade downe our enemies.

[PSALM LXI]

¶ *To the chiefe musition vpon Neginoth of Dauid.*

¹ Heare my crying O Lorde: geue eare vnto my prayer.

² From the endes of the earth I wyll call vnto thee when my heart is in heauines: oh set me vp on the rocke that is higher then I.

bene displeased, O turne thy selfe to vs againe.

² Thou hast made the earth to tremble; thou hast broken it: heale the breaches thereof, for it shaketh.

³ Thou hast shewed thy people hard things: thou hast made vs to drinke the wine of astonishment.

⁴ Thou hast giuen a banner to them that feare thee: that it may be displayed because of the trueth. *Selah.*

⁵ That thy beloued may be deliuered; saue *with* thy right hand, and heare mee.

⁶ God hath spoken in his holynesse, I wil reioyce: I wil diuide Shechem, and mete out the valley of Succoth.

⁷ Gilead *is* mine, and Manasseh *is* mine; Ephraim also *is* the strength of mine head; Iudah *is* my Lawgiuer.

⁸ Moab *is* my wash-pot, ouer Edom wil I cast out my shooe: Philistia, triumph thou because of me.

⁹ Who wil bring me *into* the strong citie? who will lead me into Edom?

¹⁰ Wilt not thou, O God, *which* hadst cast vs off? and thou, O God, which didst not goe out with our armies.

¹¹ Giue vs helpe from trouble: for vaine *is* the helpe of man.

¹² Through God wee shall doe valiantly: for he *it is that* shall tread downe our enemies.

PSAL. LXI.

¶ *To the chiefe Musician vpon Neginah. A Psalm of David.*

Heare my cry, O God, attend vnto my prayer.

² From the end of the earth wil I cry vnto thee, when my heart is ouerwhelmed: leade me to the rocke, *that is* higher then I.

Thou hast been angry; O restore us again.

² Thou hast made the land to tremble; thou hast rent it: Heal the breaches thereof; for it shaketh.

³ Thou hast shewed thy people hard things:

Thou hast made us to drink the wine of staggering.

⁴ Thou hast given a banner to them that fear thee, That it may be displayed because of the truth. [*Selah*]

⁵ That thy beloved may be delivered, Save with thy right hand, and answer us.

⁶ God hath spoken in his holiness; I will exult: I will divide Shechem, and mete out the valley of Succoth.

⁷ Gilead is mine, and Manasseh is mine; Ephraim also is the defence of mine head;

Judah is my sceptre.

⁸ Moab is my washpot; Upon Edom will I cast my shoe: Philistia, shout thou because of me.

⁹ Who will bring me into the strong city? Who hath led me unto Edom?

¹⁰ Hast not thou, O God, cast us off?

And thou goest not forth, O God, with our hosts.

¹¹ Give us help against the adversary:

For vain is the help of man.

¹² Through God we shall do valiantly:

For he it is that shall tread down our adversaries.

61 For the Chief Musician; on a stringed instrument. *A Psalm of David.*

¹ Hear my cry, O God; Attend unto my prayer.

² From the end of the earth will I call unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed: Lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

³ For thou art my hope, a stronge tower for me agaynst the enemye.
⁴ I will dwell in thy tabernacle for euer, that I maye be safe vnder the couerynge of thy wynges. Sela.
⁵ For thou (o LORDE) hast herde my desyres, thou hast geuen an heretage vnto those that feare thy name.
⁶ Thou shalt graunte the kynge a lōge life, that his yeaeres maye endure thorow out all generacions.
⁷ That he maye dwell before God for euer: Oh let thy louynge mercy & faithfulness preserue him.
⁸ So wil I allwaye synge prayses vnto thy name, y I maye daylie perfourme my vowes.

THE LXI. A psalme of Dauid.

My soule wayteth only vpon God, for of him commeth my helpe.
² He only is my strēgth, my saluacion, my defence, so y I shal not greatly fall.
³ How longe wil ye ymagin myschefe agaynst euery man? ye shal be slayne all y sorte of you: yee as a tottringe wall shal ye be, & like a broken hedge.
⁴ Their deuyce is only how to put him out, their delyte is ī lyes: they geue good wordes w^t their mouth but curse w^t their herte. Sela.
⁵ Neuertheles, my soule abydeth only vpon God, for he is my God.
⁶ He only is my strēgth, my saluacion, my defence: so y I shal not fall.
⁷ In God is my health, my glory, my might, & in God is my trust.

is hyer then I. ³ For thou hast bene my hope, & a strong tower for me agaynst y^e enemye.
⁴ I will dwell in thy tabernacle for euer, & my trust shalbe vnder y^e coueringe of thy wynges. Sela.
⁵ For y^u (O Lord) hast herde my desyres, ād hast geuen an heritage vnto those y^t feare thy name.
⁶ Thou shalt graunt the kyng a lōge lyfe, that his yeaeres may endure thorow out all generacions.
⁷ He shall dwell before God for euer: O prepare thy louinge mercy and faithfulness that they maye preserue hī.
⁸ So will I allwaye synge prayses vnto thy name, that I maye dayly perfourme my vowes.

The . lxii . Psalme.

NONNE DEO SVBIECTA.

To the chaunter, For Ieduthun: a Psalme of Dauid.

My soule truly wayteth still vpō God for of him commeth my saluacion.

² He verely is my strength, & my saluacion: He is my defence, so that I shall not greatly fall.
³ How longe will ye ymagyn myschefe agaynst euery mā? ye shalbe slayne all the sorte of you: yee as a tottring wall shall ye be, and like a broken hedge.
⁴ Their deuyce is onely how to put hym out whom God will exalte: their delyte is in lyes: they geue good wordes w^t their mouth, but curse with their hert. Sela.
⁵ Neuerthelesse, my soule wayte thou still vpō God, for my hope is in him.
⁶ He truly is my strength, and my saluaciō: he is my defence: so that I shall not fall.
⁷ In God is my health, and my glory, the rocke of my might, & in God is my trust.

³ For thou hast bene mine hope, & a strōg tower against the enemye.
⁴ I wil dwel in thy Tabernacle for euer, & my trust shal be vnder the couering of thy wings. Sélah.
⁵ For thou, ô God, hast heard my desires: thou hast giuē an heritage vnto those that feare thy Name.
⁶ Thou shalt giue the King a long life: his yeres *shalbe* as manie ages.
⁷ He shal dwell before God for euer: prepare mercie & faithfulness *that* they may preserue him.
⁸ So wil I alway sing praise vnto thy Name in performing daiely my vowes.

PSAL. LXII.

¶ *To the excellent musician Ieduthūn. A Psalme of Dauid.*

¹ Yet my soule kepeth silence vnto God: of him *cometh* my saluacion.
² Yet he is my strength and my saluaciō, & my defence: *therefore* I shal not muche be moued.
³ How lōg wil ye imagin mischief against a man? ye shalbe all slaine: *ye shalbe* as a bowed wall, or as a wall shaken.
⁴ Yet they consulte to cast him downe frō his dignitie: their delite is in lies, thei blesse with their mouthes, but curse with their hearts. Sélah.
⁵ Yet my soule kepe thou silēce vnto God: for mine hope *is* in him.
⁶ Yet is he my strength, & my saluacion, & my defence: *therefore* I shal not be moued.
⁷ In God *is* my saluacion and my glorie, y rocke of my strength: in God *is* my trust.

³ For thou hast ben my hope :
[and] a strong towre [for me]
against the face of the enemye.

⁴ I wyll dwell in thy tabernacle
for euer : my trust shalbe vnder
the couering of thy wynges. *Selah.*

⁵ For thou O Lorde hast hearde
my vowes : and hast geuen an
heritage vnto those that feare thy
name.

⁶ Thou wilt adde dayes vnto the
kings dayes : and his yeres shalbe
a generation and a generation.

⁷ He shall dwell before the
Lorde for euer : O appoynt thy
louing mercy and faithfulness, that
they may preserue him.

⁸ So wyll I sing psalmes vnto
thy name : that I may day by
day perfourme my vowes.

[PSALM LXII]

¶ *To the chiefe musition vpon Iude-
thun, a psalme of David.*

¹ My soule truly only stayeth
vpon the Lorde : for of him
commeth my saluation.

² He onely is my rocke and my
sauing helpe : he is my refuge, so
that I can not be remoued greatly.

³ Howe long wyll ye imagine
mischiefe against euery man? ye
shalbe slayne all the sort of you :
[ye shalbe] as a tottering wall,
[and like] a broken hedge.

⁴ They deuise only howe to
thrust [him] from his promotion :
they delight in a lye, they blesse
with their mouth, and curse with
their heart. *Selah.*

⁵ [Neuertheless] O my soule,
stay thou only vpon the Lorde :
for my confidence is in him.

⁶ He only is my rocke and my
sauing helpe : he is my refuge, so
that I can not be remoued.

⁷ In the Lorde is my health
and my glory : my trust is in the
Lorde the fortresse of my force.

³ For thou hast bene a shelter
for me, and a strong tower from
the enemy.

⁴ I will abide in thy Tabernacle
for euer : I will trust in the couert
of thy wings. *Selah.*

⁵ For thou, O God, hast heard
my vowes : thou hast giuen *me*
the heritage of those that feare
thy name.

⁶ Thou wilt prolong the kings
life : *and* his yeeres as many ge-
nerations.

⁷ He shall abide before God for
euer : O prepare mercy and trueth
which may preserue him.

⁸ So will I sing praise vnto thy
name for euer, that I may daily
performe my vowes.

PSAL. LXII.

¶ *To the chiefe musician, to Iedu-
thun, A Psalme of Dauid.*

Truely my soule waiteth vpon
God : from him *commeth* my sal-
uation.

² He onely *is* my rocke and my
saluation : *he is* my defence, I shall
not be greatly moued.

³ How long wil ye imagine mis-
chiefe against a man? ye shall be
slaine all of you : as a bowing
wall *shall ye be, and as a tottering*
fence.

⁴ They onely consult to cast *him*
downe from his excellency, they
delight in lies : they blesse with
their mouth, but they curse in-
wardly. *Selah.*

⁵ My soule, wait thou onely
vpon God : for my expectation *is*
from him.

⁶ He onely *is* my rocke and my
saluation ; *he is* my defence ; I
shall not bee moued.

⁷ In God *is* my saluation, and
my glorie : the rocke of my
strength, *and* my refuge *is* in
God.

³ For thou hast been a refuge
for me,

A strong tower from the enemy.

⁴ I will dwell in thy tabernacle
for ever :

I will take refuge in the covert
of thy wings. [Selah]

⁵ For thou, O God, hast heard
my vows :

Thou hast given *me* the heritage
of those that fear thy name.

⁶ Thou wilt prolong the king's
life :

His years shall be as many
generations.

⁷ He shall abide before God for
ever :

O prepare lovingkindness and
truth, that they may preserve
him.

⁸ So will I sing praise unto thy
name for ever,

That I may daily perform my
vows.

62 For the Chief Musician ; after
the manner of Jeduthun.
A Psalm of David.

¹ My soul waiteth only upon God :
From him *cometh* my salvation.

² He only is my rock and my
salvation :

He is my high tower ; I shall
not be greatly moved.

³ How long will ye set upon a
man,

That ye may slay *him*, all of
you,

Like a bowing wall, like a
tottering fence?

⁴ They only consult to thrust him
down from his excellency ;

They delight in lies :

They bless with their mouth,
but they curse inwardly. [Selah]

⁵ My soul, wait thou only upon
God ;

For my expectation is from him.

⁶ He only is my rock and my
salvation :

He is my high tower ; I shall
not be moved.

⁷ With God is my salvation and
my glory :

The rock of my strength, and
my refuge, is in God.

⁸ O put yo^r trust in him allwaye (ye people) poure out yo^r hertes before him, for God is oure hope. Sela. ⁹ As for men, they are but vayne, mē are disceatfull: vpō the weightes they are al together lighter then vanite it self. ¹⁰ O trust not in wronge & robbery, geue not youre selues vnto vanite: yf riches increase, set not yo^r herte vpon them. ¹¹ God spake once a worde, twyse haue I herde the same: that power belongeth vnto God. ¹² That thou Lorde art mercifull, & that thou rewardest euery man acordinge to his workes.

THE LXII. A psalme of Dauid.

O God, thou art my God: early wil I seke the. My soule thursteth for the, my flesh longeth after the in a barē & drie lōde, where no water is. ² Thus do I loke for the in thy Sāctuary, that I might beholde yⁱ power & glory. ³ For thy louynge kyndnesse is better then life, my lypyes shal prayse the. ⁴ As lōge as I liue wil I magnifie the, & lift vp my hondes in thy name. ⁵ My soule is satisfied eue as it were with marry & fatnesse, when my mouth prayseth the with ioyfull lippes. ⁶ In my bedde wil I remembre y^e, & whē I wake, my talkynge shalbe of the.

⁷ For thou hast bene my helper, & vnder the shadowe of thy wynges wil I reioyse. ⁸ My soule hangeth vpon the, thy right honde vpholdeth me. ⁹ They seke after my soule, but in vayne, for they shal go vnder the earth. ¹⁰ They shal

⁸ O put youre trust in him allwaye (ye people) powre out your hertes before him, for God is oure hope. Sela. ⁹ As for the chyl dren of men, they are but vayne, the children of men are disceatfull: vpon the weyghtes they are all together lyghter than vanyte it selfe. ¹⁰ O trust not in wrong and robbery, geue not youre selues vnto vanyte: yf riches encrease, set not youre hert vpon thē. ¹¹ God spake once and twyse: I haue also hearde the same: that power belongeth vnto God.

¹² And that thou Lorde art mercyfull: for thou rewardest euery man accordynge to his worcke.

The . lxiii . Psalme.

DEVS DEVS MEVS.

A Psalme of Dauid, when he was in the wilderness of Iuda.

O God, thou art my God: early wyll I seke the. My soule thrusteth for the: my flesh also longeth after the in a baren and drye lande, where no water is.

² Thus haue I loked for the in holynesse that I myght beholde thy power and glory.

³ For thy louinge kyndnesse is better then lyfe it selfe: my lypyes shal prayse the.

⁴ As longe as I lyue wyll I magnifye the on this maner, and lyft vp my handes in thy name. ⁵ My soule shalbe satisfied euen as it were w^t mary and fatnesse, when my mouth prayseth the with ioyfull lippes.

⁶ Haue I not remembred the in my bedd, & thought vpon the, whan I was wakyng?

⁷ Because thou hast bene my helper, therefore vnder the shadowe of thy wynges will I reioyse.

⁸ My soule hāgeth vpon the, thy ryght hand hath vpholdē me.

⁹ These also that seke the hurt of my soule, they shall go vnder the earth. ¹⁰ Let thē fall vpon

⁸ Trust in him alwaie, ye people: powre out your hearts before him, for God is our hope. Sélah.

⁹ Yet the children of men *are* vanitie, the chief mē *are* lies: to lay thē vpon a balance thei are altogether lighter thē vanitie.

¹⁰ Trust not in oppression nor in roberie: be not vaine: if riches increase, set not your heart thereon.

¹¹ God spake once or twise, I haue heard it, that power *belongeth* vnto God,

¹² And to thee, ô Lord, mercie: for thou rewardest euerie one accordig to his worke.

PSAL. LXIII.

¶ A Psalme of Dauid. When he was in the wilderness of Iuddā.

¹ O God, thou art my God, early wil I seke thee: my soule thirsteth for thee: my flesh longeth greatly after thee in a baren and drye land without water.

² Thus I beholde thee *as* in the Sanctuarie, when I beholde thy power & thy glorie.

³ For thy louing kindenes *is* better then life: *therefore* my lippes shal praise thee.

⁴ Thus wil I magnifie thee *all* my life, *and* lift vp mine hands in thy Name.

⁵ My soule shal be satisfied, as with marow and fatnes, and my mouth shal praise *thee* with ioyful lippes,

⁶ When I remember thee on my bed, & *when* I thinke vpon thee in the *night* watches.

⁷ Because thou hast bene mine helper, therefore vnder the shadowe of thy wings wil I reioyce.

⁸ My soule cleaueth vnto thee: for thy right hand vpholdeth me.

⁹ Therefore they that seke my soule to destroy it, they shal go into the lowest partes of the earth.

⁸ O ye people, put your trust in hym alway: powre out your heartes before him, for the Lorde is our hope. *Selah.*

⁹ As for the chyldren of men, they be onely but vanitie, the chyldren of lordes be but a lye: vpon the wayghtes they [be] altogether [lighter] then vanitie in selfe.

¹⁰ O trust not in wrong [dealing] and spoyling: geue not your selues vnto vanitie, if riches encrease, set not your heart [vpon them.]

¹¹ The Lord spake it once, [but] I haue hearde it twice, that power and mercy belongeth to thee O Lorde God: for thou rewardest euery man according to his worke.

[PSALM LXIII]

¶ *A psalme of Dauid when he was in the wyldernesse of Iuda.*
1. Sam. 23. & 24.

¹ O Lorde thou art my Lorde: early in the morning I do seeke thee.

² My soule thirsteth for thee: my fleshe also longeth after thee in a baren and drye lande [where] no water is.

³ [To see thee] euen so [as] I haue seene thee in the sanctuary: that I might beholde thy power and glory.

⁴ For thy louing kindnes is better then life [it selfe]: my lippes shall prayse thee.

⁵ As long as I liue I wyll blesse thee on this maner: and in thy name I wyll lyft vp my handes.

⁶ My soule is satisfied euen as it were with mary and fatnes: and my mouth prayseth thee with ioyfull lippes.

⁷ Haue I not remembred thee in my bed: and thought vpon thee when I was waking?

⁸ Because thou hast ben my helper: therefore vnder the shadowe of thy wynges do I reioyce.

⁹ My soule cleaueth fast vnto thee: thy right hande hath vpholden me.

¹⁰ And they [that] seeke my soule to oppresse [it]: shall go vnder the earth.

⁸ Trust in him at all times; ye people, powre out your heart before him: God *is* a refuge for vs. *Selah.*

⁹ Surely men of low degree are vanitie, *and* men of high degree *are* a lie: to be laid in the ballance, they are altogether lighter then vanitie.

¹⁰ Trust not in oppression, become not vaine in robbrie: if riches increase, set not your heart *vpon them.*

¹¹ God hath spoken once; twice haue I heard this, that power *belongeth* vnto God.

¹² Also vnto thee, O Lord, *belongeth* mercie: for thou renderest to euery man according to his worke.

PSAL. LXIII.

¶ *A Psalme of Dauid, when hee was in the wilderness of Iudah.*

O God, thou *art* my God, earely will I seeke thee: my soule thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee, in a drie and thirstie lande; where no water is:

² To see thy power and thy glory, so *as* I haue seen thee in the Sanctuary.

³ Because thy louing kindnes *is* better then life: my lips shall praise thee.

⁴ Thus will I blesse thee, while I liue: I will lift vp my handes in thy Name.

⁵ My soule shall be satisfied as *with* marrow and fatnesse: and my mouth shall praise *thee* with ioyfull lips:

⁶ When I remember thee vpon my bed, *and* meditate on thee in the *night* watches.

⁷ Because thou hast bene my helpe; therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I reioyce.

⁸ My soule followeth hard after thee: thy right hand vpholdeth me.

⁹ But those *that* seeke my soule to destroy it, shall goe into the lower parts of the earth.

⁸ Trust in him at all times, ye people;

Pour out your heart before him: God is a refuge for us. [*Selah*]

⁹ Surely men of low degree are vanity, and men of high degree are a lie:

In the balances they will go up; They are together lighter than vanity.

¹⁰ Trust not in oppression, And become not vain in robbery: If riches increase, set not your heart *thereon.*

¹¹ God hath spoken once, Twice have I heard this; That power belongeth unto God:

¹² Also unto thee, O Lord, belongeth mercy:

For thou renderest to every man according to his work.

63 A Psalm of David, when he was in the wilderness of Judah.

¹ O God, thou art my God; early will I seek thee:

My soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee, In a dry and weary land, where no water is.

² So have I looked upon thee in the sanctuary,

To see thy power and thy glory.

³ For thy lovingkindness is better than life;

My lips shall praise thee.

⁴ So will I bless thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in thy name.

⁵ My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; And my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips;

⁶ When I remember thee upon my bed, And meditate on thee in the night watches.

⁷ For thou hast been my help, And in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

⁸ My soul followeth hard after thee:

Thy right hand upholdeth me.

⁹ But those that seek my soul, to destroy it, Shall go into the lower parts of the earth.

fall in to the swerde, & be a porciō for foxes. ¹¹ But þ̃ kyng shall reioyse in God: all they that sweare by hym, shall be commēded, for the mouth of lyers shall be stopped.

THE LXIII. A psalme of David.

Heare my voyce (O God) in my cōplaynte, preserue my life frō feare of þ̃ enemye.

² Hyde me from the gatheringe together of þ̃ frowarde, frō þ̃ heape of wicked doers. ³ Which whette their tūges like a swerde, & shute with their venomous wordes like as with arowes. ⁴ That they maye preuely hurte þ̃ innocēt, & sodēly to hit him w^t out eny feare.

⁵ They haue deuysed myschefe, and commoned amonge them selues, how they maye laye snares: tush (saye they) who shall se them?

⁶ They ymagin wickednesse, and kepe it secrete amonge them selues, euery man in þ̃ depe of his herte. ⁷ But God shall sodenly shute with an arowe, þ̃ they shall be wounded. ⁸ Yee their owne tungen shall make them fall, In so moch that who so seyth thē, shall laugh thē to scorne. ⁹ And all men that se it, shall saye: this hath God done for they shall perceaue, þ̃ it is his worke. ¹⁰ The rightuous shall reioyse in the LORDE, and put his trust in him: and all they þ̃ are true off herte, shall be glad therof.

y^e edge of the swerd, y^t they maye be a porcion for foxes. ¹¹ But y^e kyng shall reioyse in God: all they also y^t sweare by him, shall be cōmended, for y^e mouth of them that speake lyes, shall be stopped.

The . lxiiii . Psalme.

EXAVDI DEVS ORATIONEM.

To the chaunter, a Psalme of David.

Heare my voyce (O God) ī my prayer: preserue my lyfe frō feare of the enemye. ² Hyde me from the gatheringe together of the froward, & from the insurrection of wicked doers. ³ Which haue whett their tonge lyke a swerde, & shote out their arowes: euen bitter wordes. ⁴ That they may preuely shote at him which is perfecte: sodenly do they hit him & feare not. ⁵ They courage them selues in mischefe, and commune amonge them selues, how they may laye snares: & saye, that no man shall se thē.

⁶ They ymagin wickednes, ad practise it y^t they kepe secrete amonge them selues, euery man in y^e depe of his hert. ⁷ But God shall sodenly shote at them with a swift arow, y^t they shall be wounded. ⁸ Yee their awne tungen shall make them fall, in so moch y^t who so seeth them, shall laugh them to scorne.

⁹ And all men that se it, shall saye: this hath God done, for they shall perceaue that it is hys worcke. ¹⁰ The ryghteous shall reioyse in the Lorde, & put his trust in him: & all they that are true of hert, shall be glad.

¹⁰ They shall cast him downe with the edge of the sworde, & thei shall be a portiō for foxes.

¹¹ But the King shall reioyce in God, *and* all that sweare by him shall reioyce *in him*: for the mouth of them that speake lies, shall be stopped.

PSAL. LXIII.

¶ *To him that excelleth. A Psalme of David.*

¹ Heare my voice, o God, in my praier: preserue my life from feare of the enemye.

² Hide me from the conspiracie of the wicked, *and* from the rage of the workers of iniquitie.

³ Which haue whet their tongue like a sworde, and shot *for* their arrowes bitter wordes:

⁴ To shote at the vpright in secret: thei shote at him suddenly, and feare not.

⁵ Thei encourage them selues *in* a wicked purpose: thei cōmune together to laie snares priuely, *and* saie, Who shall se them?

⁶ Thei haue soght out iniquities, *and* haue accomplished that which thei soght out, euen euerie one *his* secret *thoughts*, and the depth of *his* heart.

⁷ But God wil shote an arrow at them suddenly: their strokes shall be *at once*.

⁸ Thei shall cause their owne tongue to fall vpon them: *and* whosoever shall se them, shall flee awaie.

⁹ And all men shall se it, and declare the worke of God, and thei shall vnderstand, what he hath wrought.

¹⁰ But the righteous shall be glad in the Lord, & trust in him: and all that are vpright of heart, shall reioyce.

11 Euery one of them shalbe killed with the edge of a sworde: and they shalbe a portion for Foxes.

12 But the king shal reioyce in the Lord, al they shal glory that sweare by him: for the mouth of all them that speake a lye, shalbe stopped.

[PSALM LXIIII]

¶ *To the chiefe musition,
a psalme of David.*

1 O Lorde heare my voyce in my prayer: preserue my life from feare of the enemye.

2 Hyde me from the secrete [counsayles] of the malicious: from the conspiracie of the workers of iniquitie.

3 Who haue whet their tongue lyke a sword: who haue drawne their arrow, euen a bitter worde.

4 That they may priuily shoote at hym which is perfect: they do sodenly shoote at hym and feare not.

5 They courage them selues in mischief: and cōmune among them selues how they may lay snares, and say, who shall see them?

6 They searche out howe to do wrong, they put in practise fully that they haue diligently searched out: yea euen the secretes and bottome of euery one of their heartes.

7 But the Lorde wyll sodenly shoote at them with a [swyft] arrowe: their plagues shalbe [apparant].

8 Yea they shall cause their owne tongues to be a meanes for to destroy thē selues: insomuch that who so seeth them, shal desire to flee away [from them]

9 And all men that see it shall say, this hath God done: for they shall well perceauē that it is his worke.

10 The righteous wyll reioyce in God, and put his trust in hym: and all they that be vpright hearted wylbe glad.

10 They shall fall by the sword: they shall be a portion for foxes.

11 But the King shal reioyce in God; euery one that sweareth by him shall glorie: but the mouth of them that speake lies, shall be stopped.

PSAL. LXIIII.

¶ *To the chiefe musician,
a Psalme of David.*

Heare my voice, O God, in my praier; preserue my life from feare of the enemye.

2 Hide me from the secret counsel of the wicked: from the insurrection of the workers of iniquitie:

3 Who whet their tongue like a sword, *and bend their bowes to shoote* their arrowes, *euen* bitter words:

4 That they may shoote in secret at the perfect: suddenly doe they shoote at him, and feare not.

5 They incourage themselves *in* an euill matter: they commune of laying snares priuily; they say, Who shall see them?

6 They search out iniquities, they accomplish a diligent search: both the inward *thought* of euery one of them, and the heart, *is* deepe.

7 But God shall shoote at them: *with* an arrowe, sodenly shall they be wounded.

8 So they shall make their owne tongue to fall vpon themselves: all that see them, shall flee away.

9 And all men shall feare, and shall declare the worke of God; for they shall wisely consider of his doing.

10 The righteous shalbe glad in the LORD, and shall trust in him; and all the vpright in heart shall glory.

10 They shall be given over to the power of the sword:

They shall be a portion for foxes.

11 But the king shall reioice in God:

Every one that sweareth by him shall glory;

For the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped.

64 For the Chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

1 Hear my voice, O God, in my complaint:

Preserve my life from fear of the enemy.

2 Hide me from the secret counsel of evil-doers;

From the tumult of the workers of iniquity:

3 Who have whet their tongue like a sword,

And have aimed their arrows, even bitter words:

4 That they may shoot in secret places at the perfect:

Suddenly do they shoot at him, and fear not.

5 They encourage themselves in an evil purpose;

They commune of laying snares privily;

They say, Who shall see them?

6 They search out iniquities; We have accomplished, *say they*, a diligent search:

And the inward thought of every one, and the heart, *is* deep.

7 But God shall shoot at them;

With an arrow suddenly shall they be wounded.

8 So they shall be made to stumble, their own tongue being against them:

All that see them shall wag the head.

9 And all men shall fear;

And they shall declare the work of God,

And shall wisely consider of his doing.

10 The righteous shall be glad in the LORD, and shall trust in him;

And all the upright in heart shall glory.

THE LXIII. A psalme of Dauid.

Thou (o God) art prayesd in Sion, and vnto the is the vowe perfourmed. ² Thou hearest the prayer, therfore cometh all flesh vnto the. ³ Oure mysdedes preuayle agaynst vs, oh be thou mercyfull vnto oure synnes. ⁴ Blessed is the man whō thou chosest and receauest vnto the, that he maye dwell in thy courte: he shall be satisfied with the pleasures of thy house, euen off thy holy temple. ⁵ Heare vs acordinge vnto thy wōderfull rightuousnesse, o God oure saluaciō: thou that art the hope of all the endes of y^e earth, and off the brode see. ⁶ Which in his strength setteth fast the mōutaynes, & is gyrded aboute with power. ⁷ Which stilleth y^e ragēge of the see, the roaringe off his waves, and the woodnes of the people. ⁸ They that dwell in y^e vttermoost partes are afayed at thy tokens, thou makest both the mornynge and euenynge starres to prayse y^e. ⁹ Thou visetest the earth, thou watrest it, and makest it very plenteous. The ryuer of God is full of waters, thou preparest man his corne, ād thus thou prouydest for the earth. ¹⁰ Thou watrest hir forowes, thou breakest the harde clottes therof, thou makest it soft with y^e droppes of rayne, and blessest the increase of it. ¹¹ Thou crownest the yeare with thy good, and thy fotesteppes droppe fatnesse. ¹² The dwellinges

The . lxxv . Psalme.

TE DECET HIMVS.

To the chaunter, a Psalme and songe of Dauid.

Thou (O God) art prayesd in Syon, & vnto the shall y^e vow be perfourmed. (in Hierusalem.) ² Thou that hearest the prayer: vnto the shall all flesh come.

³ My misdedes preuayle agaynst me: Oh be thou mercyfull vnto oure synnes. ⁴ Blessed is the man whom thou chosest and receauest vnto the: he shall dwell in thy court: and shalbe satisfied with the pleasures of thy house, euē of thy holy temple. ⁵ Thou shalt shewe vs wonderfull thinges in ryghteousnesse (O God) of oure saluacion: thou y^e art the hope of all the endes of the earth, and of thē y^e remayne in the broade see? ⁶ Which in his strength setteth fast the mountaynes, ād is gyrded aboute w^t power. ⁷ Which stilleth the raging of the see, & the noyse of his waues, and the madnesse of the people. ⁸ They also y^e dwel in the vttermoost partes (of the erth) shalbe afayed at thy tokens, thou that makest the out goinges of the morning and euenyng to prayse the. ⁹ Thou visitest the earth, and blessest it: thou makest it very plenteous. The ryuer of God is full of water, thou preparest their corne: for so thou prouidest for the earth. ¹⁰ Thou waterest her forowes, thou sendest rayne i to the litle valleis therof: thou makest it soft with the droppes of rayne, and blessest the increase of it. ¹¹ Thou crownest the yeare w^t thy goodnesse: & thy cloudes droppe fatnesse. ¹² They

PSAL. LXXV.

¶ *To him that excelleth. A Psalme or song of Dauid.*

¹ O God, praise waiteth for thee in Ziōn, & vnto thee shal the vowe be performed.

² *Because thou* hearest the praier, vnto thee shal all flesh come.

³ Wicked dedes haue preuailed against me: *but* thou wilt be merciful vnto our trāsgressions.

⁴ Blessed *is he*, whome thou chusest and causest to come to thee: he shal dwell in thy courts, *and* we shal be satisfied with the pleasures of thine House, *euen* of thine holie Temple.

⁵ O God of our saluacion, thou wilt answer vs with feareful *signes* in thy righteousnes, *ō thou* the hope of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are farre of in the sea.

⁶ He stablisheth y^e mōutaines by his power: *and* is girded about with strength.

⁷ He appeaseth the noise of the seas *and* the noise of the waues thereof, and the tumultes of the people.

⁸ Thei also, that dwell in the vttermoost partes *of the earth*, shalbe afraid of thy signes: thou shalt make the East and the West to reioyce.

⁹ Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou makest it very riche: the Riuer of God is ful of water: thou preparest them corne: for so thou appointest it.

¹⁰ Thou waterest abūdantly the forrowes thereof: thou causest the *rairie* to descend into y^e vallis thereof: thou makest it soft with showres, & blessest the bud thereof.

¹¹ Thou crownest the yere with thy goodnes, and thy steps drop fatnes.

[PSALM LXV]

¶ *To the chiefe musition, the psalme of Dauid, a song.*

¹ O Lorde thou wylt be greatly prayseed in Sion: and vnto thee shal vowes be perfourmed

² Thou that hearest a prayer: vnto thee shall all fleshe come.

³ [My] misdeedes haue preuayled against me: oh be thou mercifull vnto our wicked transgressions.

⁴ Blessed is the man [whom] thou choosest and receauest vnto thee: he shall dwell in thy court, and we shalbe satisfied with the goodnes of thy house, euen of thy holy temple.

⁵ Thou wylt heare vs, doying wonderfull things in righteousness O Lorde of our saluation: thou [art] the hope of all endes of the earth, and of them that dwell farre of at the sea coast.

⁶ Thou art he who in his strength setleth fast the mountaines: and is gyrded about with power.

⁷ Who stilleth the raging of the sea, and the noyse of his waues: and the vpror of the people.

⁸ They also that dwel in the vtmost partes [of the earth] be afrayde at thy signes: thou makest them reioyce at the going forth of the morning and euenyng.

⁹ Thou visitest the earth, and thou makest it ouerflowne, thou enrichest it greatly: the riuier of God is full of water, thou preparrest their corne, for so thou ordayneest it.

¹⁰ Thou waterest her forowes, thou breakest downe her hillockes: thou makest it soft with the drops of rayne, and blessest the increase of it.

¹¹ Thou crownest the yere with thy goodnes: and thy cloudes drop fatnes.

PSAL. LXV.

¶ *To the chiefe musician, a Psalm and song of Dauid.*

Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Sion: and vnto thee shall the vowe be performed.

² O thou that hearest prayer, vnto thee shall all flesh come.

³ Iniquities preuaile against me: as for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.

⁴ Blessed is the man whom thou choosest and causest to approach vnto thee, that hee may dwell in thy Courts: we shalbe satisfied with the goodnesse of thy house, euen of thy holy temple.

⁵ By terrible things in righteousness, wilt thou answere vs, O God of our saluation: *who art* the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them *that are* a farre off vpon the sea.

⁶ Which by his strength setteth fast the mountaines; being girded with power.

⁷ Which stilleth the noise of the seas; the noise of their waues, and the tumult of the people.

⁸ They also that dwell in the vttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens: thou makest the outgoings of the morning, and euenyng to reioyce.

⁹ Thou visitest the earth and waterest it: thou greatly inrichest it with the riuier of God *which* is full of water; thou preparrest them corne, when thou hast so prouided for it.

¹⁰ Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the furrowes thereof: thou makest it soft with showres, thou blessest the springing thereof.

¹¹ Thou crownest the yeere with thy goodnesse; and thy paths drop fatnesse.

65 For the Chief Musician. A Psalm. A Song of David.

¹ Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion:

And unto thee shall the vow be performed.

² O thou that hearest prayer, Unto thee shall all flesh come.

³ Iniquities prevail against me: As for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.

⁴ Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach vnto thee,

That he may dwell in thy courts: We shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, The holy place of thy temple.

⁵ By terrible things thou wilt answer us in righteousness, O God of our salvation; Thou that art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, And of them that are afar off upon the sea:

⁶ Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains;

Being girded about with might:

⁷ Which stilleth the roaring of the seas, the roaring of their waves,

And the tumult of the peoples.

⁸ They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens:

Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to reioice.

⁹ Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it,

Thou greatly enrichest it; The river of God is full of water:

Thou providest them corn, when thou hast so prepared the earth.

¹⁰ Thou waterest her furrows abundantly;

Thou settlest the ridges thereof: Thou makest it soft with showers;

Thou blessest the springing thereof.

¹¹ Thou crownest the year with thy goodness;

And thy paths drop fatness.

of the wildernes are fatt also, *ȝ* they droppe withall, & the litle hilles are pleasaunt on euery syde. ¹³ The foldes are full of shepe, the valleys stonde so thicke with corne *ȝ* they laugh and synge.

THE LXV. A psalme off Dauid.

O be ioyfull in God (all ye lōdes) ² synge prayses vnto the honoure of his name make his prayse to be glorious. ³ Saye vnto God: O how wonderfull are thy workes! thorow the greatnesse of thy power shal thine enemies be confounded. ⁴ O *ȝ* all the worlde wolde worshi-pe the, synge of the and prayse thy name. Sela. ⁵ O come hither and beholde the workes of God, which is so wonderfull in his do-inges amonge the children of men. ⁶ He turned the see in to drye lōde, so that they wente thorow the water on fote: therefore wil we reioyse in him. ⁷ He ruleth with his power for euer, his eyes beholde the people: the rennagates shal not be able to exalte them selues. Sela. ⁸ O magnifie o^r God (ye people) make *ȝ* voyce off his prayse to be herde. ⁹ Which holdeth o^r soule in life, and suffreth not oure fete to slippe. ¹⁰ For thou (o God) hast proued vs, thou hast tried vs like as syluer is tried. ¹¹ Thou hast brought vs in to captiuyte, and layed trouble vpon o^r loynes. ¹² Thou hast suffred men to ryde ouer oure heades, we wēte thorow fyre and water, butt thou hast brought vs out, and refreshed vs.

shall droppe vpon the dwellynges of y^e wildernes: and the lytle hylles shall reioyse on euery syde. ¹³ The foldes shalbe full of shepe, the valleys also shall stande so thicke wyth corne, that they shall laugh and synge.

The . lxvi . Psalme.

IVBILATE DEO.

To the chaunter: The songe of a Psalme.

O be ioyfull in God, all ye landes, ² singe prayses vnto the honour of his name, make hys prayse to be gloryous. ³ Saye vnto God: O howe wonderfull art thou in thy workes! thorow the greatnesse of thy power shall thine enemyes be founde lyers vnto the. ⁴ For all y^e worlde shall worshi-pe the, synge of the, ād prayse thy name. Sela. ⁵ O come hither and beholde the workes of God, how wonderfull he is in his doying to-ward the chyldren of men. ⁶ He turned the see into drye lād, so that they wēt thorow the water on fote: there did we reioyse therof. ⁷ He ruleth with his power for euer, his eyes behold y^e people: and soch as will not beleue, shall not be able to exalte them selues. Sela. ⁸ O prayse oure God (ye people) and make the voyce of his prayse to be heard. ⁹ Which holdeth our soule in lyfe, and suffreth not our fete to slypp.

¹⁰ For thou (O God) hast proued vs: thou also hast tryed vs lyke as syluer is tryed.

¹¹ Thou broughtest vs into the snare, and layed trouble vpō oure loynes. ¹² Thou suffredest men to ryde ouer oure heades, we went thorow fyre & water: and yⁿ broughtest vs out in to a welthy place. ¹³ I will go into thy house

¹² They drop *vpon* *ȝ* pastures of the wildernes: & the hils shal be cōpassed wth gladnes.

¹³ The pastures are clad with shepe: *ȝ* vallis also shal be couered with corne: *therefore* they showte for ioye, and sing.

PSAL. LXVI.

¶ *To him that excelleth. A song, or Psalme.*

¹ Reioyce in God, all ye *inhabit-ants* of the earth.

² Sing forthe the glorie of his Name: make his praise glorious.

³ Saie vnto God, How terrible art thou *in* thy workes! through the greatnes of thy power shal thine enemies be in subiection vnto thee.

⁴ All the worlde shal worship thee, & sing vnto thee, *even* sing of thy Name. Sélah.

⁵ Come and beholde the workes of God: he is terrible in *his* doing toward the sonnes of men.

⁶ He hathe turned the Sea into drye land: thei passe through the riuer on fote: there did we reioyce in him.

⁷ He ruleth the worlde with his power: his eies beholde the natiōs: the rebellious shal not exalt them selues. Sélah.

⁸ Praise our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise to be heard.

⁹ Which holdeth our soules in life, and suffereth not our fete to slippe.

¹⁰ For thou, o God, hast proued vs, thou hast tryed vs as siluer is tryed.

¹¹ Thou hast broght vs into the snare, & laied a strait *chaîne* vpon our loins.

¹² Thou hast caused men to ride ouer our heades: we wēt into fyre & into water, but *ȝ* broghest vs out into a wealthie *place*.

12 They drop vpon the dwellinges of the wyldernes: and hilles be compassed with ioy.

13 The downes be couered with sheepe: the valleies stande thicke with corne [so that] they showte [for ioy] and also sing.

[PSALM LXVI]

¶ *To the chiefe musition, a song (whiche is) a psalme.*

1 Declare you ioyfull vnto the Lorde all [ye of] the earth: sing psalmes vnto the glory of his name, geue glory to his maiestie.

2 Say vnto the Lorde, oh howe wonderfull art thou in thy workes: thorow the greatnes of thy power thine enemies shalbe founde liers vnto thee.

3 For all [they of] the worlde shall worship thee, and sing psalmes vnto thee: they shall sing psalmes vnto thy holy name. *Selah.*

4 Come hither and beholde the workes of the Lorde: howe wonderfull he is in his doing towarde the chyl dren of men.

5 He turneth the sea into drye lande, so that they went thorowe the water on foote: there dyd we reioyce in him.

6 He ruleth with his power for euer, his eyes beholdeth the gentiles: such as be rebels shal not come to promotion. *Selah.*

7 O ye people blesse your Lorde: and make the voyce of his praise to be heard.

8 Who preserueth our soule in life: and suffereth not our feete to slip.

9 For thou O Lord hast proued vs: thou hast tryed vs, like as siluer is tryed.

10 Thou broughtest vs into the snare: and layde trouble vpon our loynes.

11 Thou sufferedst men to ride ouer our heades: we went through fire and water, and [yet] thou broughtest vs out into a pleasaunt [place.]

12 They drop *vpon* the pastures of the wilderness; and the little hilles reioyce on euery side.

13 The pastures are cloathed with flockes; the vallis also are couered ouer with corne; they shout for ioy, they also sing.

PSAL. LXVI.

¶ *To the chiefe musician, a song or Psalme.*

Make a ioyfull noise vnto God, all yee lands.

2 Sing forth the honour of his name: make his praise glorious.

3 Say vnto God, How terrible *art thou* in thy workes? through the greatnesse of thy power shall thine enemies submit themselues vnto thee.

4 All the earth shall worship thee; and shall sing vnto thee, they shall sing *to* thy name; *Selah.*

5 Come and see the workes of God: he is terrible *in his* doing toward the children of men.

6 He turned the sea into dry land: they went through the flood on foote, there did we reioyce in him.

7 He ruleth by his power for euer, his eyes behold the nations: let not the rebellious exalt themselves. *Selah.*

8 O blesse our God, yee people, and make the voice of his praise to be heard.

9 Which holdeth our soule in life, and suffereth not our feete to be moued.

10 For thou, O God, hast proued vs: thou hast tried vs, as siluer is tryed.

11 Thou broughtest vs into the net; thou laydest affliction vpon our loynes.

12 Thou hast caused men to ride ouer our heads, we went through fire, and through water: but thou broughtest vs out into a wealthy place.

12 They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness:

And the hills are girded with joy.

13 The pastures are clothed with flocks;

The valleys also are covered over with corn;

They shout for joy, they also sing.

66 For the Chief Musician. A Song, a Psalm.

1 Make a joyful noise unto God, all the earth:

2 Sing forth the glory of his name: Make his praise glorious.

3 Say unto God, How terrible are thy works!

Through the greatness of thy power shall thine enemies submit themselves unto thee.

4 All the earth shall worship thee, And shall sing unto thee;

They shall sing to thy name.

[*Selah*

5 Come, and see the works of God;

He is terrible in his doing toward the children of men.

6 He turned the sea into dry land:

They went through the river on foot:

There did we rejoice in him.

7 He ruleth by his might for ever; His eyes observe the nations:

Let not the rebellious exalt themselves. [*Selah*

8 O bless our God, ye peoples, And make the voice of his praise to be heard:

9 Which holdeth our soul in life, And suffereth not our feet to be moved.

10 For thou, O God, hast proved us:

Thou hast tried us, as silver is tried.

11 Thou broughtest us into the net; Thou laydest a sore burden upon our loins.

12 Thou hast caused men to ride over our heads;

We went through fire and through water;

But thou broughtest us out into a wealthy place.

¹³ Therefore will I go in to thy house with brēt offeringes, to paye the my vowes, ¹⁴ which I promised w^t my lippes, and spake with my mouth, when I was in trouble. ¹⁵ I wil offre vnto the fatte brent-sacrifices with the smoke of rāmes, I will offre bullockes and goates. Sela. ¹⁶ O come hither and herke (all ye that feare God) I wil tell you, what he hath done for my soule. ¹⁷ I called vnto hī with my mouth and gaue him prayes with my tūge. ¹⁸ (Yff I enclyne vnto wickednes with my herte, y^e LORDE wil not heare me.) ¹⁹ Therefore God hath herde me, ād considred the voyce off my prayer. ²⁰ Praysed be God, which hath not cast out my prayer, ner turned his mercy fro me.

THE LXVI. Psalme.

God be mercifull vnto vs, blesse vs, & shewe the light off his countenance apon vs. Sela. ² That we maye knowe yⁱ waye vpō earth, yⁱ sauynge health amonge all Heithen. ³ Let the people prayse the (o God) yee let all people prayse the. ⁴ O let the people reioyse and be glad, that thou iudgeth the folke rightuously, and gouernest the naciōs vpō earth. ⁵ Let the people prayse the (o God) let all people prayse the. ⁶ God (euen oure owne God) geue vs his blessinge, that the earth maye bringe forth hir increase. ⁷ God blesse vs, and let all the endes of y^e worlde feare him.

with brentoffrynges, and wyll paye the my vowes, ¹⁴ which I promysed with my lippes, and spake with my mouth, when I was in trouble. ¹⁵ I wyll offre vnto the, fatt brēt-sacrifices with the incense of rammes, I will offre bullockes and goates. Sela: ¹⁶ O come hither and herken, all ye y^t feare God: and I will tell you, what he hath done for my soule. ¹⁷ I called vnto him with my mouth, and gaue hym prayes with my tunge. ¹⁸ If I enclyne vnto wyckednesse with my herte, the Lorde wyll not heare me.

¹⁹ But God hath hearde me, and consydred the voyce of my prayer. ²⁰ Praised be God which hath not cast out my prayer, ner turned his mercy fro me.

The . lxxvii . Psalme.

DEVS MISEREATUR NOSTRI.

To the chaunter, in melodyes:
a Psalme and a songe.

God be mercifull vnto vs, and blesse vs, and shewe vs the lyght of his cōtēnauce (& be mercifull vn to vs) Sela.

² That thy waye maye be knowne vpon earth, thy sauynge health among all naciōs.

³ Let the people prayse the, O God, yee let all people prayse the. ⁴ O let the naciōs reioyse and be glad, For thou shalt iudge the folke ryghteously, and gouerne the nacyōs vpon earth. Sela. ⁵ Let the people prayse y^e, O God, let all the people prayse the. ⁶ Then shall the erth bring furth hir increase, & God, euen oure awne God shall geue vs his blessinge. ⁷ God shall blesse vs, & all the endes of the worlde shall feare him.

¹³ I wil go into thine House with burnt offrings, & wil paie thee my vowes,

¹⁴ Which my lippes haue promised, & my mouth hath spoken in mine afflictiō.

¹⁵ I wil offer vnto thee the burnt offrings of fat rams with incēse: I wil prepare bullockes and goates. Sela.

¹⁶ Come & hearken, all ye that feare God, & I wil tel you what he hath done to my soule.

¹⁷ I called vnto him with my mouth, and he was exalted with my tongue.

¹⁸ If I regarde wickednes in mine heart, the Lord wil not heare me.

¹⁹ But God hath heard *me*, & considered the voice of my praier.

²⁰ Praised *be* God, which hath not put backe my praier, nor his mercie from me.

PSAL. LXVII.

¶ *To him that excelleth on Negi-nōth. A Psal. or song.*

¹ God be merciful vnto vs, and blesse vs, & cause his face to shine among vs. Sela.

² That they maie know thy waie vpon earth, & thy sauynge health among all nations.

³ Let the people praise thee, o God: let all the people praise thee.

⁴ Let the people be glad and reioyce: for thou shalt iudge y^e people righteously, & gouerne the nations vpon the earth. Sela.

⁵ Let the people praise thee, o God: let all the people praise thee.

⁶ *Thē* shal y^e earth bring forth her increase, & God, *euen* our God shal blesse vs.

⁷ God shal blesse vs, and all the ends of the earth shal feare him.

12 I wyll go into thy house with burnt offeringes: and I wyll pay thee my vowes whiche I promised with my lippes, and spake with my mouth when I was in trouble.

13 I wyll offer vnto thee fat burnt sacrifices, with the incense of rammes: I will offer bullockes and goates. *Selah.*

14 O come hither, & hearken: and I wil tell all you that feare the Lorde, what he hath done for my soule.

15 I called vnto hym with my mouth: and I exalted him with my tongue.

16 If I had inclined vnto wickednes in my heart, the Lorde woulde not haue hearde me: but the Lorde hath hearde me, & considered the voyce of my prayer.

17 Blessed be the Lorde which hath not reiected my prayer: nor turned his mercye from me.

[PSALM LXVII]

¶ *To the chiefe musition vpon Neginoth, a psalme (whiche is) a song.*

1 The Lord be mercyfull vnto vs and blesse vs: [and] cause the light of his cōtēnauce to shine vpon vs. *Selah.*

2 That thy way may be knowne vpon the earth: thy saluation among all nations.

3 [Then] wyll the people prayse thee O Lorde: yea all the people wyll prayse thee.

4 The Gentiles will reioyce & triumph: for thou wylt iudge the people, and gouerne the gentiles vpon the earth, according to equitie. *Selah.*

5 The people will prayse thee O Lord: all the people wyll prayse thee.

6 [Then] shall the earth bryng forth her increase: and the Lorde our Lord will geue vs his blessing.

7 The Lorde will blesse vs: and all the endes of the worlde shall feare him.

13 I will goe into thy house, with burnt offerings: I will pay thee my vowes,

14 Which my lips haue vttered, and my mouth hath spoken, when I was in trouble.

15 I will offer vnto thee burnt sacrifices of fatlings, with the incense of rammes: I will offer bullockes with goates. *Selah.*

16 Come *and* heare all ye that feare God, and I will declare what he hath done for my soule.

17 I cried vnto him with my mouth: and he was extolled with my tongue.

18 If I regard iniquitie in my heart: the Lord will not heare me.

19 But verily God hath heard mee; hee hath attended to the voice of my prayer.

20 Blessed *bee* God, which hath not turned away my prayer, nor his mercie from me.

PSAL. LXVII.

¶ *To the chiefe Musician on Neginoth. A Psalme or song.*

God be mercifull vnto vs, and blesse vs: *and* cause his face to shine vpon vs. *Selah.*

2 That thy way may bee knowne vpon earth, thy sauing health among all nations.

3 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

4 O let the nations be glad, and sing for ioy: for thou shalt iudge the people righteously; and gouerne the nations vpon earth. *Selah.*

5 Let the people praise thee, O God, let all the people praise thee.

6 *Then* shall the earth yeeld her increase; *and* God, *euē* our owne God, shall blesse vs.

7 God shall blesse vs; and all the ends of the earth shall feare him.

13 I will come into thy house with burnt offerings,

I will pay thee my vows,

14 Which my lips have uttered, And my mouth hath spoken, when I was in distress.

15 I will offer unto thee burnt offerings of fatlings, With the incense of rams; I will offer bullocks with goats. *[Selah]*

16 Come, and hear, all ye that fear God,

And I will declare what he hath done for my soul.

17 I cried unto him with my mouth, And he was extolled with my tongue.

18 If I regard iniquity in my heart, The Lord will not hear:

19 But verily God hath heard; He hath attended to the voice of my prayer.

20 Blessed be God, Which hath not turned away my prayer, nor his mercy from me.

67 For the Chief Musician; on stringed instruments. A Psalm, a Song.

1 God be merciful unto us, and bless us,

And cause his face to shine upon us; *[Selah]*

2 That thy way may be known upon earth,

Thy saving health among all nations.

3 Let the peoples praise thee, O God;

Let all the peoples praise thee.

4 O let the nations be glad and sing for joy:

For thou shalt judge the peoples with equity,

And govern the nations upon earth. *[Selah]*

5 Let the peoples praise thee, O God;

Let all the peoples praise thee.

6 The earth hath yielded her increase:

God, even our own God, shall bless us.

7 God shall bless us;

And all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

THE LXVII. A psalme of Dauid.

Let God aryse, so shal his enemies be scatered, and they that hate him, shal fle before him.

² Like as the smoke vanisheth, so shalt thou dryue them awaye: and like as waxe melteth at the fyre, so shall the vngodly perish at the presence off God.

³ But the rightuous shal be glad & reioyse before God, they shalbe mery & ioyful. ⁴ Oh synge vnto God, synge prayses vnto his name: magnifie him \hat{y} rydeth aboute the heauē (whose name is \hat{y} LORDE) & reioyse before hī.

⁵ He is a father of \hat{y} fatherlesse, he is a defender of widdowes: eue God in his holy habitaciō. ⁶ He is the God \hat{y} maketh mē to be of one mynde in a house, & bryngeth \hat{y} presoners out of captiuite in due season, but letteth \hat{y} rennagates cōtinue in scarcenesse. ⁷ O God, when thou wētest forth before thy people, whē thou wētest thorow \hat{y} wildernes. Sela. ⁸ The earth shoke, & \hat{y} heauens dropped at the presence of God in Sinai, at \hat{y} presence of God which is \hat{y} God of Israel. ⁹ Thou o God sendest a gracious rayne vpon thyne enheritaūce, & refreshest it, when it is drye. ¹⁰ That thy beastes maye dwell therin, which thou of thy goodnes hast prepared for the poore. ¹¹ The LORDE shal geue the worde, w^t greate hoostes of Euāgelistes. ¹² Kinges w^t their armīes shal fle, & they of \hat{y} housholde shal deuyde \hat{y} spoyle.

The . lxviii . Psalme.

EXVRGAT DEVS.

To the chaunter, a Psalme and songe of Dauid.

Let God aryse, and let his enemyes be scattered: let thē also that hate him, flye before him.

² Lyke as the smoke vanysheth, so shalt thou dryue thē awaye: and lyke as waxe melteth at the fyre, so let the vngodly perysh at the presence of God.

³ But let the ryghteous be glad & reioyse before God: let thē also be mery and ioyfull.

⁴ Oh synge vnto God, and synge prayses vnto hys name: magnifye hym that rydeth vpon the heauens as it were vpon a horse: prayse ye him in his name Ia ād reioyse before hym. ⁵ He is a father of y^e fatherlesse, and defendeth the cause of wyddowes: euen God in his holy habitacyon. ⁶ He is y^e God that maketh men to be of one mynde in a house, and bringeth the presoners out of captiuyte, but letteth the rennagates contynue in scarcenesse. ⁷ O God, when thou wentest forth before the people, when thou wentest thorow the wyldernes. Sela.

⁸ The earth shoke, and the heauens dropped at the presence of God, euen as Sinai also was moued at y^e presence of God, which is the God of Israel. ⁹ Thou O God sendedst a gracyous rayne vpon thyne enheritaunce, and refreshedst it, whē it was weerye. ¹⁰ Thy congregacyon shall dwell therin: For thou (O God) hast of thy goodnesse prepared for the poore. ¹¹ The Lord gaue y^e worde: greate was the company of the preachers. ¹² Kynges with their armyes did flye, and were discomfited, and they of y^e household deuyded the spoyle. ¹³ Though ye

PSAL. LXVIII.

¶ To him that excelleth. A psalme or song of Dauid.

¹ God wil arise, & his enemies shalbe scattered: thei also that hate him, shal flee before him.

² As the smoke vanisheth, so shalt \hat{y} driue them awaie: & as waxe melteth before the fyre, so shal \hat{y} wicked perish at the presence of God.

³ But the righteous shalbe glad, & reioyce before God: yea, thei shal leape for ioye.

⁴ Sing vnto God, & sing praises vnto his Name: exalt him, that rideth vpon the heauens, in his Name Iah, & reioyce before him.

⁵ He is a Father of the fatherles, and a Iudge of the widowes, euen God in his holie habitation.

⁶ God maketh the solitarie to dwell in families, & deliuereth them that were prisoners in stockes: but the rebellious shal dwell in a drye land.

⁷ O God, when thou wentest forthe before thy people: when thou wētest through the wildernes, (Sélah)

⁸ The earth shoke, and the heauē dropped at the presence of this God: euen Sinái was moued at the presence of God, euen the God of Israël.

⁹ Thou, ô God, sendest a gracious raine vpon thine inheritance, & thou didest refresh it when it was wearie.

¹⁰ Thy Congregation dwelled therein: for thou, ô God, hast of thy goodnes prepared it for the poore.

¹¹ The Lord gaue matter to the women to tel of the great armie.

¹² Kings of the armies did flee: thei did flee & she that remained in the house, deuided the spoile.

[PSALM LXVIII]

¶ *To the chiefe musition, a psalme of David, which is a song.*

¹ In case the Lorde woulde aryse, his enemies woulde be scattered: and they that hate hym woulde flee from his face.

² Lyke as the smoke vanisheth, [so] wylt thou cause [them] to vanishe away: and lyke as water melteth at the fire, [so] wylt the vngodly perishe at the presence of the Lorde.

³ But the ryghteous must be glad, and reioyce before the Lorde: they shall not stande styll for myrth.

⁴ Syng vnto the Lorde, syng psalmes vnto his name: magnifie hym that rideth vpon the heauens as it were vpon an horse in his name euerlastyng, and reioyce before his face.

⁵ He is a father of the fatherlesse, and the iudge of widdowes: [he is] the Lord in his holy habitation.

⁶ He is the Lord that maketh those that dwell alone to haue a familie: and bryngeth prisoners out of the stockes.

⁷ But rebelles did inhabite a dry [ground] O Lorde, when thou wentest foorth before the people: when thou wentest through the wyldernesse. *Selah.*

⁸ The earth shoke, and the heauens dropped at the presence of the Lorde: euen Sinai it selfe [shoke] at the presence of the Lorde, Lorde of Israel.

⁹ Thou O Lorde dydst cause rayne to fall at thy gracious pleasure: and when thine inheritance was weery, thou dydst hearten it.

¹⁰ Thy flocke dwelleth there: for thou O Lorde doest of thy goodnesse prepare for the poore.

¹¹ The Lorde gaue the worde: great was the company of the preachers.

¹² Kynges with their armies dyd flee: they dyd flee, and the ornament of an house deuided the spoyle.

PSAL. LXVIII.

¶ To the chiefe Musician.
A Psalme or song of Dauid.

Let God arise, let his enemies be scattered: let them also that hate him, flee before him.

² As smoke is driuen away, so driue them away: as waxe melteth before the fire, so let the wicked perish at the presence of God.

³ But let the righteous be glad: let them reioyce before God, yea let them exceedingly reioyce.

⁴ Sing vnto God, sing praises to his Name: extoll him that rideth vpon the heauens, by his Name IAH, and reioyce before him.

⁵ A father of the fatherlesse, and a iudge of the widowes, is God in his holy habitation.

⁶ God setteth the solitary in families: hee bringeth out those which are bound with chaines, but the rebellious dwell in a dry land.

⁷ O God, when thou wentest forth before thy people; when thou didst march through the wildernes, *Selah.*

⁸ The earth shooke, the heauens also dropped at the presence of God: *euen* Sinai it selfe *was mooued* at the presence of God, the God of Israel.

⁹ Thou, O God, didst send a plentifull raine, whereby thou didst confirme thine inheritance, when it was weary.

¹⁰ Thy Congregation hath dwelt therein: thou, O God, hast prepared of thy goodnesse for the poore.

¹¹ The Lord gaue the word: great was the company of those that published it.

¹² Kings of armies did flee apace: and she that taried at home, diuided the spoile.

68 For the Chief Musician. A Psalm of David, a Song.

¹ Let God arise, let his enemies be scattered;
Let them also that hate him flee before him.

² As smoke is driven away, so drive them away:
As wax melteth before the fire,
So let the wicked perish at the presence of God.

³ But let the righteous be glad;
let them exult before God:
Yea, let them rejoice with gladness.

⁴ Sing unto God, sing praises to his name:
Cast up a high way for him that rideth through the deserts;

His name is JAH; and exult ye before him.

⁵ A father of the fatherless, and a judge of the widows,
Is God in his holy habitation.

⁶ God setteth the solitary in families:
He bringeth out the prisoners into prosperity:

But the rebellious dwell in a parched land.

⁷ O God, when thou wentest forth before thy people,
When thou didst march through the wilderness; [*Selah*]

⁸ The earth trembled,
The heavens also dropped at the presence of God:

Even yon Sinai trembled at the presence of God, the God of Israel.

⁹ Thou, O God, didst send a plentiful rain,
Thou didst confirm thine inheritance, when it was weary.

¹⁰ Thy congregation dwelt therein:
Thou, O God, didst prepare of thy goodness for the poor.

¹¹ The Lord giveth the word:
The women that publish the tidings are a great host.

¹² Kings of armies flee, they flee:
And she that tarrieth at home divideth the spoil.

13 Yf so be þy ye lye amōge the pales, the doues fethers shalbe couered with syluer, & hir winges of the color of golde. 14 When the Almighty setteth kynges vpō the earth, it shal be cleare euen in the darcknesse. 15 The hill of Basan is Gods hill, the hill of Basan is a plēteous hill. 16 Why hoppe ye so, ye greате hilles? It pleaseth God to dwell vpō this hill, yee the LORDE wil abyde in it for euer. 17 The charettes of God are many M. tymes a thousande, the LORDE is amōge them in the holy Sinai. 18 Thou art gone vp an hye, thou hast led captiuite captiue, & receaued giftes for mē: Yee euen for thy enemies, that they might dwell with the LORDE God. 19 Praysed be the LORDE daylie, euē þy God which helpeth vs, & poureth his benefites vpō vs. Sela. 20 The God þy is oʀ Sauioʀ, euē God the LORDE by whō we escape death. 21 The God that smyteth his enemies vpō the heades & vpon the hayrie scalpes: soch as go on still in their wikednes. 22 The LORDE hath sayde: some wil I bringe agayne from Basan, some wil I bringe agayne frō the depe of the see. 23 That thy fote maye be dipped in the bloude of thine enemies, & that thy dogges maye licke it vp.

haue lyen among y^e pottes, yet shall ye be as y^e wynges of a doue that is couered with syluer wynges, and hir fethers lyke golde.

14 When the Almighty scattred kynges for their sake, then were they as white as snowe in zalmō.

15 As y^e hyll of Basan so is Gods hyll: euen a hye hill, as the hill of Basan.

16 Why hoppe ye so ye hye hylles?

This is Gods hill, in y^e which it pleaseth him to dwell: yee the Lorde wyll abyde in it for euer.

17 The charettes of God are twētye thousande, euen thousandes of angels, and the Lorde is amonge them as in the holy place of Sinai.

18 Thou art gone vp an hye, thou hast led captiuite captiue, and receaued gyftes for men: Yee euen for thyne enemyes, that the Lord God myght dwell amōg them.

19 Praysed be the Lord dayly, euen the God which helpeth vs, and poureth his benefytes vpon vs. Sela. 20 He is oure God, euē the God of whom commeth saluacyon: God is the Lord by whom we escape death. 21 God shall woude the heade of hys enemies, and the hearie scalpe of soch one as goeth on still i his wyckednes.

22 The Lord hath sayde: I will bryng my people agayne as I dyd from Basan: myne owne wyll I brynge agayne as I dyd somtyme from the depe of the see. 23 That thy fote may be dipped in the bloud of thyne enemyes, and that the tōg of thy dogges maye be reed thorow the same. 24 It is

13 Thogh ye haue lien among pots, *yet shal ye be as* the wings of a dooue that is couered with siluer, and whose fethers *are like* yelowe golde.

14 When the Almighty scatered Kings in it, it was white as the snow in Zalmón.

15 The mountaine of God *is like* the mountaine of Bashán: *it is* an high Mountaine, *as* mount Bashán.

16 Why leape ye, ye high mountaines? as for this Moūtaine, God deliteth to dwell in it: yea, the Lord wil dwell in it for euer.

17 The charets of God *are* twentie thousand thousand Angels, *and* the Lord is among them, *as* in the Sanctuarie of Sinái.

18 Thou art gone vp on high: thou hast led captiuitie captiue, *and* receiued giftes for men: yea, euen the rebellious *hast thou led*, that the Lord God might dwell *there*.

19 Praised *be* the Lord, *euen* the God of our saluacion, *which* ladeth vs daiely *with benefites*. Sélah.

20 This *is* our God, *euen* the God that saueth *vs*: and to the Lord God *belong* the issues of death.

21 Surely God wil wound the head of his enemies, & the heerie pate of him that walketh in his sinnes.

22 The Lord hathe said, I wil bring *my people* againe from Bashán: I wil bring them againe from the depths of the Sea:

23 That thy foote maie be dipped in blood, & the tongue of thy dogges *in the blood* of the enemies, *euen* in it.

13 Though ye haue lyen among the pottes: yet shall ye be as the wynges of a doue that is couered with siluer, and hath her fethers as yelow as golde.

14 When the almightie scattered kynges in it: it was as whyte as snowe in Salmon.

15 As the hyll of Basan, so is Gods hill: euen an hygh hyll, as the hyll of Basan.

19 Why skyp you so ye high hylles? this is the Lordes hyll in the which it pleaseth hym to dwell, yea God wyll abyde in it for euer.

17 The charettes of y^e Lorde are twentie thousande, euen thousandes of angels: and the Lorde is among them in holy Sinai.

18 Thou wenst vp on high, thou hast led captiuitie captiue, thou hast receaued gyftes for men: yea euen [for] those that be disobedient, that God the Lorde myght dwell [among them.]

19 Blessed be the Lorde who day by day powreth his [benefites] vpon vs: and is God of our saluation. *Selah.*

20 The Lorde is our Lorde for to saue vs: and all maner of wayes for death pertayneth to God the Lorde.

21 God wyll wounde the head of his enemies: and the heary scalpe of hym who goeth on styll in his wickednesse.

22 The Lorde hath sayde, I wyll bryng [my people] agayne out from Basan: I wyll bryng [them] agayne out from the deepe of the sea.

23 That thy footes [and] the tongue of thy dogges: may be made redde in the blood of the enemies by his meanes.

13 Though ye haue lien among the pots, *yet shall yee bee* as the wings of a doue, couered with siluer, and her feathers with yellow gold.

14 When the Almighty scattered Kings in it, it was white as snow in Salmon.

15 The hil of God is *as* the hill of Bashan, an high hill *as* the hill of Bashan.

16 Why leape ye, ye high hilles? this *is* the Hil *which* God desireth to dwell in, yea the LORD will dwel in *it* for euer.

17 The chariots of God *are* twentie thousand, *euen* thousands of Angels: the Lord *is* among them *as* in Sinai, in the holy place.

18 Thou hast ascended on high, thou hast ledde captiuitie captiue, thou hast receiued giftes for men; yea, *for* the rebellious also, that the Lord God might dwell *among them.*

19 Blessed *be* the Lord, who daily loadeth vs *with benefits*, *euen* the God of our saluation. *Selah.*

20 Hee that *is* our God, *is* the God of saluation; and vnto God the Lord *belong* the issues from death.

21 But God shall wound the head of his enemies: *and* the hairy scalpe of such a one as goeth on still in his trespasses.

22 The Lord said, I will bring agayne from Bashan, I will bring *my people* agayne from the depthes of the sea:

23 That thy foote may be dipped in the blood of *thine* enemies, *and* the tongue of thy dogges in the same.

13 Will ye lie among the sheep-folds,
As the wings of a dove covered with silver,
And her pinions with yellow gold?

14 When the Almighty scattered kings therein,
It was as when it snoweth in Zalmon.

15 A mountain of God is the mountain of Bashan;
An high mountain is the mountain of Bashan.

16 Why look ye askance, ye high mountains,
At the mountain which God hath desired for his abode?
Yea, the LORD will dwell *in it* for ever.

17 The chariots of God are twenty thousand, even thousands upon thousands:
The Lord is among them, *as in* Sinai, in the sanctuary.

18 Thou hast ascended on high, thou hast led *thy* captivity captive;
Thou hast received gifts among men,
Yea, *among* the rebellious also, that the LORD God might dwell *with them.*

19 Blessed be the Lord, who daily beareth our burden,
Even the God who is our salvation. [Selah]

20 God is unto us a God of deliverances;
And unto JEHOVAH the Lord belong the issues from death.

21 But God shall smite through the head of his enemies,
The hairy scalp of such an one as goeth on still in his guiltiness.

22 The Lord said, I will bring again from Bashan,
I will bring *them* again from the depths of the sea:

23 That thou mayest dip thy foot in blood,
That the tongue of thy dogs may have its portion from *thine* enemies.

24 It is well sene (o God) how thou goest, how thou my God and kyng goest in the Sanctuary. 25 The syngers go before, and then the mynstrells amonge the maydens with the tymbrels. 26 O geue thanks vnto God the LORDE in the congregacion, for the welles of Israel. 27 There litle Beniamin, the prynces of Iuda, the prynces of Zabulō, and the prynces of Nephthali beare rule amōge them. 28 Thy God hath cōmitted strēgth vnto the, stablish the thinge (o God) that thou hast wrought in vs. 29 For thy tēples sake at Ierusalem shal kynges brynge presentes vnto the. 30 Reproue the beestes amonge the redes, the heape of bulles with the calues: those that dryue for money. Oh scatre the people that delyte in batayle. 31 The prynces shal come out of Egipte, the Morians lōde shal stretch out hir hondes vnto God. 32 Synge vnto God, o ye kyngdomes of the earth: o synge prayses vnto the LORDE. Sela.

33 Which sytteth in the heauens ouer all frō the begynnynge: Lo, he shal sende out his voyce, yee and that a mightie voyce. 34 Ascrybe ye the power vnto God, his glory is in Israel, and his might in the cloudes. 35 God is wonderfull in his Sanctuary, he is the God of Israel, he will geue strength and power vnto his people. Blessed be God.

well sene, O God, how yⁿ goest, how thou my God and kyng goest in the Sanctuary. 25 The syngers go before, the mynstrels folow after: in the myddes are the damosels playeng w^t the tymbrels.

26 Geue thākes O Israel, vnto God y^e Lorde in the congregacions from the ground of the hart. 27 There is lytle Ben Iamin their ruler: and the Prynces of Iuda, their counsell: the Princes of zabulon, and the Princes of Nephthali. 28 Thy God hath sent forth strength for the, stablysh the thing, O God, that thou hast wrought in vs. 29 For thy temples sake at Ierusalem: so shall kynges brynge presentes vnto the. 30 Whan y^e company of the speare men and multitude of the mightye are scatred abroad amonge the beastes of the people (so that they humbly bring peces of syluer) and whā he hath scatred y^e people y^t delyte in warre. 31 Then shall the Prynces come oute of Egipte, the Moryās land shall soone stretch out her hādes vnto God. 32 Synge vnto God, O ye kyngdomes of y^e earth: O syng prayses vnto the Lord. Sela. 33 Which sytteth in the heauens ouer all from the begynnynge: Lo, he doth sende out hys voyce, yee and that a mightie voyce. 34 Ascrybe ye y^e power vnto God, ouer Israel: his worshippe & strēgth is in the cloudes. 35 O God, wonderfull art thou in thy holy places: euen the God of Israel, he wyll geue strength and power vnto his people. Blessed be God.

24 Thei haue sene, ô God, thy goings, the goings of my God, & my King, *which art* in the Sanctuarie.

25 The singers went before, the plaiers of instruments after: in the middes *were* the maides playing with timbrels.

26 Praise ye God in the assemblies, & the Lord, *ye that are* of the fōtaine of Israël.

27 There *was* litle Beniamin with their ruler, & the princes of Iudāh with their assemblie, the princes of Zebulūn, & the princes of Naphtalī.

28 Thy God hathe appointed thy strēgth: stablish, ô God, that, *which y* hast wrought in vs,

29 Out of thy Temple vpon Ierusalēm: & Kings shal bring presents vnto thee.

30 Destroye the cōpanie of the spearmen, & multitude of the mightie bulles with the calues of the people, that tread vnder fete pieces of siluer: scatter the people that delite in warre.

31 Then shal y^e princes come out of Egypt: Ethiopia shal haste to stretch her hāds vnto God.

32 Sing vnto God, ô ye kingdomes of the earth: sing praise vnto the Lord, (Sélah)

33 To him that rideth vpon the moste high heauens, *which were* from the beginning: beholde he wil send out by his voyce a mightie sounde.

34 Ascribe the power to God: *for* his maiestie *is* vpon Israël, & his strength *is* in the cloudes.

35 O God, thou art terrible out of thine holie places: the God of Israël is he that giueth strength and power vnto the people: praised *be* God.

24 They do well see O Lorde thy goynges: thy goynges in the sanctuarie my Lorde and kyng.

25 The singers go before, the minstrelles folowe after: in the myddest are the damselles playing with the timbrelles.

26 In the congregations they do blesse the Lorde: the God of the fountayne of Israel.

27 There is litle Benjamin their ruler, & the princes of Jehuda their counsell: the princes of Zabulon [and] the princes of Nephtali.

28 Thy Lord hath ordeyned thy strength: establishe the thing O Lorde that thou hast wrought in vs.

29 For thy temple sake at Hierusalem: kynges wyll bryng presents vnto thee.

30 Put to rebuke the companie of speare men, a multitude of bulles amongst the people lyke vnto calues: [vntyll] that they brought vnder foote [come] with peeces of siluer [for tribute,] scatter the people that delyght in warre.

31 Then shal princes come out of Egypt: Ethiopia in all haste shall stretch out her handes vnto the Lorde.

32 Sing vnto the Lord O ye kingdomes of the earth: O syng psalmes vnto the Lorde. *Selah.*

33 Who rydeth vpon the most hyghest eternall heauens: lo he sendeth out a mightie voyce in his voyce.

34 Acknowledge the Lorde to be mightie: his maiestie is ouer Israel, & might in the cloudes.

35 O Lorde thou art terrible out of thy holy places: the God of Israel geueth myght and strength vnto his people, Blessed be the Lorde.

24 They haue seene thy goings, O God, *euē* the goings of my God, my King, in the Sanctuarie.

25 The singers went before, the players on instruments *followed* after; amongst *them were* the damosels playing *with* timbrels.

26 Blesse yee God, in the Congregations, *euē* the Lord, from the fountaine of Israel.

27 There *is* little Benjamin with their ruler, the princes of Iudah *and* their Councill, the princes of Zebulun, *and* the princes of Naph-tali.

28 Thy God hath commanded thy strength: strengthen, O God, that *which* thou hast wrought for vs.

29 Because of thy Temple at Ierusalem, shall kings bring presents vnto thee.

30 Rebuke the company of spearemen, the multitude of the bulles, with the calues of the people, *till euery one* submit himselfe with pieces of siluer: scatter thou the people *that* delite in warre.

31 Princes shall come out of Egypt, Ethiopia shall soone stretch out her hands vnto God.

32 Sing vnto God, yee kingdomes of the earth: O sing praises *vnto* the Lord, *Selah*:

33 To him that rideth vpon the heauens of heauens, *which were* of olde: loe, hee doeth send out his voice, *and that* a mightie voice.

34 Ascribe yee strength vnto God: his excellencie *is* ouer Israel, and his strength *is* in the cloudes.

35 O God, thou art terrible out of thy holy places: the God of Israel *is* he that giueth strength, and power vnto *his* people: blessed *be* God.

24 They have seen thy goings, O God, Even the goings of my God, my King, into the sanctuary.

25 The singers went before, the minstrels followed after, In the midst of the damsels playing with timbrels.

26 Bless ye God in the congregations, Even the Lord, *ye that are* of the fountain of Israel.

27 There is little Benjamin their ruler, The princes of Judah *and* their council, The princes of Zebulun, the princes of Naphtali.

28 Thy God hath commanded thy strength: Strengthen, O God, that which thou hast wrought for us.

29 Because of thy temple at Jerusalem Kings shall bring presents unto thee.

30 Rebuke the wild beast of the reeds, The multitude of the bulls, with the calves of the peoples, Trampling under foot the pieces of silver; He hath scattered the peoples that delight in war.

31 Princes shall come out of Egypt; Ethiopia shall haste to stretch out her hands unto God:

32 Sing unto God, ye kingdoms of the earth; O sing praises unto the Lord;

[Selah

33 To him that rideth upon the heavens of heavens, which are of old; Lo, he uttereth his voice, *and that* a mighty voice.

34 Ascribe ye strength unto God: His excellency is over Israel, And his strength is in the skies.

35 O God, *thou art* terrible out of thy holy places: The God of Israel, he giveth strength and power unto *his* people. Blessed be God.

THE LXVIII. A psalme of Dauid.

Helpe me (o God) for the waters are come in euē vnto my soule.

² I sticke fast in the depe myre, where no ground is: I am come in to depe waters, and the floudes wil drowne me. ³ I am weery of crienge, my throte is drye, my sight fayleth me, for waytinge so longe vpon my God. ⁴ They ŷ hate me without a cause, are mo then the hayres of my heade: they that are myne enemies & wolde destroye me giltlesse, are mightie: I am fayne to paye the thinges ŷ I neuer toke. ⁵ God, thou knowest my symplenesse, and my fautes are not hyd from the. ⁶ Let not them that trust in the (o LORDE God of hoostes) be ashamed for my cause: let not those ŷ seke the, be confounded thorow me, o God of Israel. ⁷ And why? for thy sake do I suffre reprove, shame couereth my face. ⁸ I am become a straunger vnto my brethren, and an aleaunt vnto my mothers children. ⁹ For the zeale of thine house hath euen eaten me, and the rebukes of them that rebuked the, is fallen vpon me. ¹⁰ I wepte and chastened my self w^t fastinge, and that was turned to my reprove. ¹¹ I put on a sackecloth, and therefore they iested vpon me. ¹² They that satt in the gate, spake agaynst me, and the dronckardes made songes vpon me. ¹³ But LORDE, I made my prayer vnto the in an acceptable tyme: Heare

The . lxiix . Psalme.

SALVVM ME FAC DEVS,

To the chaunter vpon Sosanim of Dauid.

Saue me, O God, for the waters are come in euē vnto my soule.

² I sticke fast in y^e depe myre, where no ground is: I am come into depe waters, so that the floudes renne ouer me. ³ I am weery of crying, my throte is drye, my syght fayleth me, for waytinge so longe vpon my God.

⁴ They that hate me without a cause, are mo then the heeres of my head; they that are myne enemies and wolde destroye me giltlesse are mightye: I payed them the thinges that I neuer toke. ⁵ God, thou knowest my symplenesse, and my fautes are not hyd from the. ⁶ Let not them that trust in the, O Lord God of Hoostes, be ashamed for my cause: let not those that seke the, be confounded thorow me, O God of Israel. ⁷ And why? for thy sake haue I suffred reprove, shame hath couered my face. ⁸ I am become a straüger vnto my brethren: euē an aleaüt vnto my mothers children. ⁹ For the zeale of thyne house hath euen eaten me, and the rebukes of them that rebuked the are fallen vpon me. ¹⁰ I wepte and chastened my selfe with fastynge, and that was turned to my reprove. ¹¹ I put on a sack cloth also, & they iested vpon me. ¹² They that sitte in y^e gate, speake agaynst me, and the dronckardes make songes vpō me. ¹³ But Lord I make my prayer vnto the in an acceptable tyme.

PSAL. LXIX.

¶ *To him that excelleth vpon Shoshannim. A Psalme of David.*

¹ Saue me, o God: for the waters are entred euen to my soule.

² I sticke fast in the depe myre, where no staie is: I am come into depe waters, and the streames runne ouer me.

³ I am wearie of crying: my throte is drye: mine eyes faile, whiles I waite for my God.

⁴ They that hate me without a cause, are mo then the heeres of mine head: thei that wolde destroye me, and are mine enemies falsely, are mightie, so that I restored that which I toke not.

⁵ O God, thou knowest my foolishnes, & my fautes are not hid from thee.

⁶ Let not them that trust in thee, o Lord God of hostes, be ashamed for me: let not those that seke thee, be confounded through me, o God of Israël.

⁷ For thy sake haue I suffred reprove: shame hath couered my face.

⁸ I am become a stranger vnto my brethrē, euen an aliant vnto my mothers sonnes.

⁹ For the zeale of thine house hath eaten me, and the rebukes of them that rebuked thee, are fallen vpon me.

¹⁰ I wept and my soule fasted, but that was to my reprove.

¹¹ I put on a sacke also: and I became a prouerbe vnto them.

¹² They that sate in the gate, spake of me, and the drunkards sang of me.

¹³ But Lord, I make my praier vnto thee in an acceptable time,

[PSALM LXIX]

¶ *To the chiefe musition vpon Shosanim (a psalme) of David.*

¹ Saue me O Lorde: for waters haue entred in vnto my soule.

² I am ouer the head in deepe myre where I feele no ground: I plunge in deepe waters where the streame ouerwhelmeth me.

³ I am weery of crying, my throte is drye: my syght fayleth me through the long attendaunce that I haue geuen vpon my Lorde.

⁴ They that hate me without a cause are mo then the heeres of my head: they that are myne enemies and woulde destroy me giltlesse are mightie, I payde them the thynges that I neuer toke.

⁵ God thou knowest my folly: and my faultes are not hyd from thee.

⁶ Let not them that trust in thee O Lorde God of hostes, be for my cause ashamed: let not those that seke thee, be through me confounded O Lorde of Israel.

⁷ For thy sake haue I suffered reprove, shame hath couered my face: I am become a straunger vnto my brethrē, euen an aliaunt vnto my mothers children.

⁸ For the zeale of thine house hath euen eaten me: and the rebukes of them that rebuked thee, are fallen vpon me.

⁹ And I wept [chastenyng] my soule with fastyng: and that was turned to my reprove.

¹⁰ Also I put on sackcloth for my garment: and they iested at me.

¹¹ They that sit in the gate speake agaynst me: and they that drynke strong drynke [make] songes [vpon me.]

¹² But [I make] my prayer vnto thee O God in an acceptable tyme:

PSAL. LXIX.

¶ *To the chiefe musician vpon Shoshannim, A Psalme of David.*

Saue mee, O God, for the waters are come in vnto *my* soule.

² I sinke in deepe mire, where *there is* no standing: I am come into deepe waters, where the flouds overflow me.

³ I am weary of my crying, my throate is dried: mine eyes faile *while* I waite for my God.

⁴ They that hate mee without a cause, are moe then the haieres of mine head: they that would destroy me, being mine enemies wrongfully, are mightie: then I restored that which I tooke not away.

⁵ O God, thou knowest my foolishnesse; and my sinnes are not hidde from thee.

⁶ Let not them that waite on thee, O Lord God of hostes, be ashamed for my sake: let not those that seeke thee, be confounded for my sake, O God of Israel.

⁷ Because for thy sake I haue borne reproch: shame hath couered my face.

⁸ I am become a stranger vnto my brethren, and an aliant vnto my mothers children.

⁹ For the zeale of thine house hath eaten mee vp; and the reproches of them that reproched thee, are fallen vpon me.

¹⁰ When I wept, and *chastened* my soule with fasting, that was to my reproch.

¹¹ I made sackcloth also my garment: & I became a prouerbe to them.

¹² They that sit in the gate, speake against mee; and *I was* the song of the drunkards.

¹³ But as for mee, my prayer is vnto thee, O LORD, *in* an acceptable time: O God, in the multitude

69 For the Chief Musician; set to Shoshannim. A Psalm of David.

¹ Save me, O God;

For the waters are come in unto my soul.

² I sink in deep mire, where there is no standing:

I am come into deep waters, where the floods overflow me.

³ I am weary with my crying; my throat is dried:

Mine eyes fail while I wait for my God.

⁴ They that hate me without a cause are more than the hairs of mine head:

They that would cut me off, being mine enemies wrongfully, are mighty:

Then I restored that which I took not away.

⁵ O God, thou knowest my foolishness;

And my sins are not hid from thee.

⁶ Let not them that wait on thee be ashamed through me, O Lord God of hosts:

Let not those that seek thee be brought to dishonour through me, O God of Israel.

⁷ Because for thy sake I have borne reproach;

Shame hath covered my face.

⁸ I am become a stranger unto my brethren,

And an alien unto my mother's children.

⁹ For the zeal of thine house hath eaten me up;

And the reproaches of them that reproach thee are fallen upon me.

¹⁰ When I wept, and *chastened* my soul with fasting,

That was to my reproach.

¹¹ When I made sackcloth my clothing,

I became a proverb unto them.

¹² They that sit in the gate talk of me;

And *I am* the song of the drunkards.

¹³ But as for me, my prayer is unto thee, O LORD, in an acceptable time:

me (o God) with thy greate mercy & sure helpe. ¹⁴ Take me out of the myre, y^e I syncke not: Oh let me be delyuered frō thē y^e hate me, & out of y^e depe waters. ¹⁵ Lest y^e water floude drowne me, that the depe swalowe me not vp, & y^e the pitte shut not hir mouth vpon me. ¹⁶ Heare me (o LORDE) for thy louynge kyndnesse is comfortable: turne the vnto me acordinge vnto y^e greate mercy. ¹⁷ Hyde not thy face from thy seruau^t, for I am in trouble: O haist y^e to helpe me. ¹⁸ Drawe nye vnto my soule, and saue it: O delyuer me because of myne enemies. ¹⁹ Thou knowest my reprove, my shame & my dishono^r: my aduersaries are all in thy sight. ²⁰ The rebuke breaketh my hert, & maketh me heuy: I loke for some to haue pitie vpon me, but there is no man: & for some to cōforte me, but I fynde none. ²¹ They gaue me gall to eate, & whē I was thurstie, they gaue me vyneger to drynke. ²² Let their table be made a snare to take them selues withall, an occasion to fall & a rewarde vnto them. ²³ Let their eyes be blynded, that they se not: & euer bowe downe their backes.

²⁴ Poure out thy indignacion vpon them, & let thy wrothfull displeasure take holde of them. ²⁵ Let their habitacion be voyde, & no man to dwell in their tentes.

Heare me, O God, in y^e multitude of thy mercy euen in the trueth of thy saluacion.

¹⁴ Take me out of the myre, that I syncke not. Oh let me be delyuered from them that hate me, and out of the depe waters. ¹⁵ Let not the water floud drowne me: nether let y^e depe swolowe me vp, and let not the pytte shut her mouth vpon me. ¹⁶ Heare me, O Lorde, for thy louyng kyndnesse is cōfortable: turne the vnto me accordyng vnto the multitude of thy mercyes. ¹⁷ And hyde not thy face from thy seruau^t, for I am in trouble: O haste the, and here me. ¹⁸ Drawe nye vnto my soule, and saue it: Oh delyuer me because of myne enemyes. ¹⁹ Thou hast knowen my reprove, my shame and my dyshonour: myne aduersaries are all i thy sight.

²⁰ The rebuke hath broken my herte, I am full of heuynes: I lokd for some to haue pitye vpon me, but there was no man: nether foude I anye to cōforte me. ²¹ They gaue me gall to eate, & when I was thyrsty, they gaue me vineger to drinke. ²² Let their table be made a snare to take thē selues wyth all, and let the thinges (that shuld haue bene for their welth) be vnto them an occasion of fallyng. ²³ Let their eyes be blinded, y^e they se not: and euer bowe y^e downe their backes.

²⁴ Powre out thyne indignacion vpon thē, and let thy wrathfull displeasure take holde of them. ²⁵ Let their habitacion be voyde, and no man to dwell in their tentes. ²⁶ For they persecute hym

euen in the multitude of thy mercie: o God, heare me in the trueth of thy saluacion.

¹⁴ Deliuer me out of the myre, that I sinke not: let me be deliuered from thē that hate me, and out of the depe waters.

¹⁵ Let not y^e waterflood drowne me, nether let the depe swallowe me vp: and let not the pit shut her mouth vpon me.

¹⁶ Heare me, o Lord, for thy louing kindenes is good: turne vnto me according to the multitude of thy tendre mercies.

¹⁷ And hide not thy face from thy seruau^t, for I am in trouble: make hast & heare me.

¹⁸ Drawe nere vnto my soule & redeme it: deliuer me because of mine enemies.

¹⁹ Thou hast knowen my reprove and my shame, & my dishonour: all mine aduersaries are before thee.

²⁰ Rebuke hathe broken mine heart, and I am ful of heauines, and I lokd *for some* to haue pitie *on me*, but there was none: and for comforters, but I founde none.

²¹ For thei gaue me gall in my meat, and in my thirst thei gaue me vinegre to drinke.

²² Let their table be a snare before them, and their prosperitie *their* ruine.

²³ Let their eyes be blinded that thei se not: and make their loynes alwaie to tremble.

²⁴ Powre out thine angre vpon them, & let thy wrathful displeasure take them.

²⁵ Let their habitacion be voide, & let none dwell in their tentes.

heare me O Lord in the multitude of thy mercie, according to the trueth of thy saluation.

13 Take me out of the myre, that I sincke not: oh let me be delyuered from them that hate me, & out of the deepe waters.

14 Let not the water fludde drowne me, neither let the deepe swalowe me vp: & let not the pyt shut her mouth vpon me.

15 Heare me O God, for thy louyng kindnesse is comfortable: turne thee vnto me accordyng vnto the multitude of thy mercies.

16 And hyde not thy face from thy seruauant, for I am in trouble: O haste thee [and] heare me.

17 Draw nigh vnto my soule & redeeme it: for myne enemies sake oh redeeme me.

18 Thou hast knowen my reproofe, my shame, and my dishonour: myne aduersaries are all in thy syght.

19 Reproofe hath brokē my heart apeeses, I am full of heauinesse: I loked for some to haue pitie on me, but there was none, and for some that shoulde comfort me, but I could fynde none.

20 They gaue me for meate, gall to eate: and when I was thirstie, they gaue me vineger to drynke.

21 Let their table be as a snare before them: and in steade of aboundaunce of peace, let it be a meanes of destruction.

22 Let their eyes be blynded that they see not: and euer bowe downe their loynes.

23 Powre out thine indignation vpon them: and let thy wrathfull displeasure take holde of them.

24 Let their habitation be desolate: and let no man dwell in their tabernacles.

of thy mercie heare me, in the trueth of thy saluation.

14 Deliuer me out of the mire, and let me not sinke: let me bee deliuered from them that hate me, and out of the deepe waters.

15 Let not the water flood ouerflow me, neither let the deepe swallow mee vp, and let not the pit shut her mouth vpon me.

16 Heare me, O LORD, for thy louyng kindnesse is good: turne vnto mee according to the multitude of thy tender mercies.

17 And hide not thy face from thy seruauant, for I am in trouble: heare me speedily.

18 Draw nigh vnto my soule, and redeeme it: deliuer me because of mine enemies.

19 Thou hast knowen my reproch and my shame and my dishonour: mine aduersaries are all before thee.

20 Reproch hath broken my heart, and I am full of heauines: and I looked *for some* to take pitie, but *there was* none; and for comforters, but I found none.

21 They gaue mee also gall for my meat, and in my thirst they gaue mee vineger to drinke.

22 Let their table become a snare before them: and *that which should haue bene* for their welfare, *let it become* a trap.

23 Let their eyes be darkened that they see not; and make their loines continually to shake.

24 Powre out thine indignation vpon them; and let thy wrathfull anger take hold of them.

25 Let their habitation be desolate, *and* let none dwell in their tents.

O God, in the multitude of thy mercy,
Answer me in the truth of thy saluation.

14 Deliver me out of the mire, and let me not sink:

Let me be delivered from them that hate me, and out of the deep waters.

15 Let not the waterflood overwhelm me,
Neither let the deep swallow me up;

And let not the pit shut her mouth upon me.

16 Answer me, O LORD; for thy lovingkindness is good:
According to the multitude of thy tender mercies turn thou unto me.

17 And hide not thy face from thy servant;

For I am in distress; answer me speedily.

18 Draw nigh unto my soul, and redeem it:

Ransom me because of mine enemies.

19 Thou knowest my reproach, and my shame, and my dishonour: Mine adversaries are all before thee.

20 Reproach hath broken my heart; and I am full of heaviness:
And I looked for some to take pity, but there was none;
And for comforters, but I found none.

21 They gave me also gall for my meat;

And in my thirst they gave me vinegar to drink.

22 Let their table before them become a snare;

And when they are in peace, *let it become* a trap.

23 Let their eyes be darkened, that they see not;

And make their loins continually to shake.

24 Pour out thine indignation upon them,

And let the fierceness of thine anger overtake them.

25 Let their habitation be desolate;

Let none dwell in their tents.

26 For they persecute him whom thou hast smytten, & besyde thy woundes they haue geuen him moo. 27 Let them fall frō one wickednesse to another, & not come in to thy rightuousnesse. 28 Let thē be wyped out of þy boke of the lyuinge, & not be written amonge the rightuous. 29 As for me, I am poore & in heynesse, let thy helpe defende me, o God. 30 That I maye prayse þy name of God with a songe, & magnifie it with thankesgeuyng. 31 This shal please the LORDE better then a bullocke, that hath hornes & hoes. 32 O considre this & be glad (ye that be in aduersite) seke after God, & yo^r soule shal lyue. 33 For the LORDE heareth the poore, & despyset not his presoners. 34 Let heauen & earth praise him, the see & all that moueth therin. 35 For God wil saue Sion, & buylde the cities of Iuda, that men maye dwell there, & haue thē in possession. 36 The sede of his seruantes shal inheret it, & they that loue his name, shal dwell therin.

THE LXIX. A psalme of Daud.

Haist the (o God) to delyuer me, & to helpe me, o LORDE. 2 Let thē be shamed & confounded that seke after my soule: let them be turned backward & put to confuciō, that wysh me euell. 3 Let them soone be brought to shame, þy crie ouer me: there there.

whom thou hast smytē, & they talke how they maye vexē thē whom thou hast wounded. 27 Let them fall frō one wyckednesse to another, and not come into thy righteousnesse. 28 Let them be wyped out of the boke of the lyuing, & not be wrytten among the righteous. 29 As for me, whā I am poore and in heynesse, thy helpe (O God) shal lyfte me vp. 30 I wyll prayse the name of God with a songe, and magnifye it w^t thankesgeuing. 31 This also shal please the Lorde better then a bullocke, that hath hornes and hoofes. 32 The hūble shall consydre this, and be glad: seke ye after God, ād youre soule shal lyue. 33 For the Lorde heareth the poore, ād despyseth not his presoners. 34 Let heauen and earth prayse hym, the see & all that moueth therin. 35 For God wyll saue Sion, and buylde y^e cyties of Iuda, that men may dwell there, and haue it in possession. 36 The posterite also of his seruantes shal inheret it: & they that loue hys name, shall dwell therin.

The . lxx . Psalme.

DEVS IN ADIVTORIVM.

To the chaunter, of Daud to bringe to remembraunce. (because the Lorde saued me.)

Haste the, O God, to delyuer me: make haste to helpe me, O Lord.

2 Let them be shamed & confounded that seke after my soule: let them be turned backward, & put to confusion, that wysh me euyll. 3 Let thē (for their rewarde) be soone brought to shame, y^t crye ouer me: there, there.

26 For thei persecute him, whome thou hast smiten: and they adde vnto the sorowe of them, whome thou hast wounded.

27 Lay iniquitie vpon their iniquitie, & let them not come into thy righteousness.

28 Let them be put out of the boke of life, nether let them be written with the righteous.

29 When I am poore & in heauyness, thine helpe, o God, shal exalt me.

30 I wil praise the Name of God with a song, & magnifie him with thankesgiuig.

31 *This* also shal please the Lord better thē a yong bullocke, that hathe hornes and hoofes.

32 The humble shal se *this*, & thei that seke God, shalbe glad, & your heart shal liue.

33 For the Lord heareth the poore, and despiseth not his prisoners.

34 Let heauen & earth praise him: the seas and all that moueth in them.

35 For God wil saue Zión, and buylde the cities of Iudáh, that men maie dwell there and haue it in possession.

36 The sede also of his seruants shal inheret it: and thei that loue his Name, shal dwell therein.

PSAL. LXX.

¶ *To him that excelleth.* A Psalme of Daud to put in remembrance.

1 O God, *haste thee* to deliuer me: make haste to helpe me, o Lord.

2 Let them be confounded & put to shame, that seke my soule: let them be turned backward and put to rebuke, that desire mine hurt.

3 Let thē be turned backe for a rewarde of their shame, which said, Aha, aha.

25 For they persecute hym whom thou hast smitten : and they talke of the grieve of them whom thou hast wounded.

26 Let them fall from one wickednesse to another : and let them not enter into thy ryghteousnesse.

27 Let them be wyped out of the booke of the lyuyng : and not to be written among the ryghteous.

28 As for me I am afflicted and in heauinesse : thy sauynge helpe O Lorde shal defende me.

29 I wyll prayse the name of the Lorde with a song : and magnifie hym with a solemne confession.

30 And it wyll please God : better then a bullocke that hath hornes and hoofes.

31 The humble wyll consider this and be glad, such as seke after God : and your soule shall lyue.

32 For God heareth the poore : & dispiseth not his prisoners.

33 Let heauen and earth prayse hym : the sea and all that moueth therein.

34 For the Lorde wyll saue Sion, and builde the cities of Iehuda : that men may dwel there and haue it in possessiō.

35 The posteritie also of his seruantes shall inherite it : and they that loue his name shall dwell therein.

[PSALM LXX]

¶ *To the chiefe musition (a psalme) of David, to reduce in remembrance.*

1 Haste thee] O Lorde to deliuer me : make haste to helpe me O God.

2 Let them be ashamed and confounded that seke after my soule : let them be turned backward and be put to confusion that wishe me euill.

3 Let them be returned backward : for a rewarde of their shamynge [other] which say, there, there.

26 For they persecute *him* whom thou hast smitten, and they talke to the grieve of those whom thou hast wounded.

27 Adde iniquitie vnto their iniquitie : and let them not come into thy ryghteousnesse.

28 Let them bee blotted out of the booke of the liuing, and not be written with the righteous.

29 But I *am* poore, and sorrowfull : let thy saluation (O God) set me vp on high.

30 I will praise the name of God with a song, and will magnifie him with thanksgiuynge.

31 *This* also shall please the LORD better then an ox *or* bullocke that hath hornes and hoofes.

32 The humble shall see this, and be glad : and your heart shall liue that seeke good.

33 For the LORD heareth the poore, and despiseth not his prisoners.

34 Let the heauen and earth praise him, the seas, and euery thing that moueth therein.

35 For God will saue Sion, and will build the cities of Iudah, that they may dwell there, and haue it in possession.

36 The seede also of his seruants shall inherit it : and they that loue his name shall dwell therein.

PSAL. LXX.

¶ *To the chiefe musician, a psalme of David, to bring to remembrance.*

Make haste, O God, to deliuer mee, make haste to helpe me, O LORD.

2 Let them be ashamed and confounded that seeke after my soule : let them be turned backward, and put to confusion, that desire my hurt.

3 Let them be turned backe for a rewarde of their shame, that say, Aha, aha.

26 For they persecute him whom thou hast smitten ; And they tell of the sorrow of those whom thou hast wounded.

27 Add iniquity unto their iniquity : And let them not come into thy righteousness.

28 Let them be blotted out of the book of life, And not be written with the righteous.

29 But I am poor and sorrowful : Let thy salvation, O God, set me up on high.

30 I will praise the name of God with a song, And will magnify him with thanksgiving.

31 And it shall please the LORD better than an ox, Or a bullock that hath horns and hoofs.

32 The meek have seen it, and are glad : Ye that seek after God, let your heart live.

33 For the LORD heareth the needy, And despiseth not his prisoners.

34 Let heaven and earth praise him, The seas, and every thing that moveth therein.

35 For God will save Zion, and build the cities of Judah ; And they shall abide there, and have it in possession.

36 The seed also of his servants shall inherit it ; And they that love his name shall dwell therein.

70 For the Chief Musician. *A Psalm of David ; to bring to remembrance.*

1 *Make haste*, O God, to deliver me ; Make haste to help me, O LORD.

2 Let them be ashamed and confounded That seek after my soul : Let them be turned backward and brought to dishonour That delight in my hurt.

3 Let them be turned back by reason of their shame That say, Aha, Aha.

⁴ But let all those that seke the, be ioyfull & glad in the: and let all soch as delyte in thy sauynge health, saye alwaye: *ŷ* LORDE be praysted. ⁵ As for me, I am poore & in misery, haist the God for to helpe me. Thou art my helpe, my redemer & my God: oh make no longe taryenge.

THE LXX PSALME.

In the, o LORDE, is my trust, let me neuer be put to cōfuciō, ² but rydde me & delyuer me thorow thy rightuousnesse: encline thine eare vnto me, & helpe me. ³ Be thou my stronge holde (where vnto I maye allwaye fle) thou that hast promised to helpe me: for thou art my house of defence & my castell. ⁴ Delyuer me (o my God) out of *ŷ* hāde of the vngodly, out of the hande of the vnrightuous & cruell man. ⁵ For thou (o LORDE God) art the thinge that I lōge for, thou art my hope euen fro my youth. ⁶ I haue leaned vpō *ŷ* euer sens I was borne, thou art he that toke me out of my mothers wombe, therefore is my prayse allwaye of the. ⁷ I am become a wonder vnto the multitude, but my sure trust is in the. ⁸ Oh let my mouth be fylled with thy prayse & honoure all the daye lōge. ⁹ Cast me not awaye in myne olde age, forsake me not when my strength fayleth me. ¹⁰ For myne enemies speake agaynst me, & they that laye wayte for my soule, take their councell together, ¹¹ sayenge: God hath forsakē him, persecute him, take him, for there is none to helpe him.

⁴ But let all those that seke the, be ioyfull and glad in the: and let all soch as delyte in thy saluacion, saye alwaye: the Lord be praysted.

⁵ As for me, I am poore & in misery, haste y^e vnto me (O God.) Thou art my helpe, and my redemer: O Lorde, make no longe taryenge.

The . lxxi . Psalme.

IN TE DOMINE SPERAVI.

In the O Lord, haue I put my trust let me neuer be put to confusyon, ² but rydde me, and delyuer me in thy rightousnesse: encline thine eare vnto me, and saue me. ³ Be thou my strōg holde (where vnto I maye allwaye resorte) thou hast promysed to helpe me: for thou art my house of defence ād my castell. ⁴ Delyuer me, O my God, out of the hand of the vngodly, out of the hande of the vnrighteous and cruell mā.

⁵ For thou, O Lorde God, art the thyng that I longe for, thou art my hope euen fro my youth. ⁶ Thorow the haue I bene holden vp euer sence I was borne thou art he that toke me out of my mothers wombe, my prayse shalbe all waye of the. ⁷ I am become as it were a monster vnto many: but my sure trust is in the. ⁸ Oh let my mouth be fylled with thy prayse (that I maye syng of thy glory) and honour all the daye longe.

⁹ Cast me not awaye in y^e tyme of age, forsake me not when my strength fayleth me.

¹⁰ For myne enemies speake agaynst me: & they y^t laye wayte for my soule, take theyr councell together, ¹¹ sayenge: God hath forsaken hym, persecute hym, and take hym, for there is none to delyuer hi. ¹² Go not farre fro

⁴ But let all those that seke thee, be ioyful & glad in thee, and let all that loue thy saluacion, saie alwaies, God be praised.

⁵ Now I am poore and nedie: ô God, make haste to me: thou art mine helper, and my deliuerer: ô Lord, make no tarying.

PSAL. LXXI.

¹ In thee, ô Lord, I trust: let me neuer be ashamed.

² Rescue me and deliuer me in thy righteousnes: incline thine eare vnto me and saue me.

³ Be thou my strong rocke, whereunto I maie alwaie resorte: thou hast giuē commandement to saue me: for thou art my rocke, and my fortresse.

⁴ Deliuer me, ô my God, out of the hand of the wicked: out of the hand of the euil and cruel man.

⁵ For thou art mine hope, ô Lord God, *euen* my trust from my youth.

⁶ Vpon thee haue I bene staided from the wombe: thou art he that toke me out of my mothers bowels: my praise shal be alwaies of thee.

⁷ I am become as it were a monstre vnto manie: but thou art my sure trust.

⁸ Let my mouth be filled with thy praise, & with thy glorie euerie daie.

⁹ Cast me not of in the time of age: forsake me not when my strength faileth.

¹⁰ For mine enemies speake of me, & they that laie waite for my soule, take their counsel together,

¹¹ Saying, God hathe forsaken him: pursue and take him, for their is none to deliuer him.

⁴ But let all those that seke thee be ioyfull and glad in thee: and let all such as delight in thy saluation say alway, the Lorde be magnified.

⁵ As for me I am poore and in miserie, hasten thee vnto me O Lorde: thou art my ayde and my delyuerer, O God make no long taryng.

[PSALM LXXI]

¹ In thee O God I haue put my trust, let me neuer be put to confusion: ridde me and deliuer me in thy ryghteousnesse, incline thine eare vnto me, and saue me.

² Be thou my strong holde wher-vnto I may alway resort: thou hast geuen a charge to saue me, for thou art my house of defence, and my castell.

³ Delyuer me O my Lorde out of the hande of the vngodly: out of the hande of the vnryghteous and cruell man.

⁴ For thou O Lorde God art the thyng that I long for: thou art my hope euen from my youth.

⁵ Through thee haue I ben mayntayned euer since I was borne: thou art he that toke me out of my mothers wombe, my praise shalbe alway of thee.

⁹ I am become as it were a monster vnto many: but my sure trust is in thee.

⁷ Oh let my mouth be fylled: with thy prayse and glorie all the day long.

⁸ Cast me not away in the tyme of age: forsake me not when my strength fayleth me.

⁹ For myne enemies speake against me: and they that lay awayte for my soule take their counsaile together.

¹⁰ They say, the Lorde hath forsaken hym: do you persecute hym and take hym, for there is none to delyuer hym.

⁴ Let all those that seeke thee, reioyce, and be glad in thee: and let such as loue thy saluation, say continually, Let God be magnified.

⁵ But I *am* poore and needy, make haste vnto me, O God: Thou *art* my helpe and my deliuerer, O LORD make no tarryng.

PSAL. LXXI.

In thee, O LORD, doe I put my trust, let me neuer be put to confusion.

² Deliuer mee in thy righteousness, and cause me to escape: incline thine eare vnto me, and saue me.

³ Bee thou my strong habitation, whereunto I may continually resort: thou hast giuen commandment to saue mee, for thou art my rocke, and my fortresse.

⁴ Deliuer me, O my God, out of the hand of the wicked, out of the hand of the vnrighteous, and cruel man.

⁵ For thou *art* my hope, O Lord God: thou *art* my trust from my youth.

⁶ By thee haue I bene holden vp from the wombe: thou art hee that tooke mee out of my mothers bowels, my praise *shalbe* continually of thee.

⁷ I am as a wonder vnto many, but thou *art* my strong refuge.

⁸ Let my mouth bee filled *with* thy praise, *and with* thy honour all the day.

⁹ Cast me not off in the time of old age; forsake me not when my strength faileth.

¹⁰ For mine enemies speake against mee: and they that lay waite for my soule, take counsell together,

¹¹ Saying, God hath forsaken him: persecute and take him, for *there is* none to deliuer *him*.

⁴ Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee; And let such as love thy salvation say continually, Let God be magnified.

⁵ But I am poor and needy; Make haste unto me, O God: Thou art my help and my deliverer; O LORD, make no tarryng.

71 ¹ In thee, O LORD, do I put my trust:

Let me never be ashamed.

² Deliver me in thy righteousness, and rescue me:

Bow down thine ear unto me, and save me.

³ Be thou to me a rock of habitation, whereunto I may continually resort:

Thou hast given commandment to save me;

For thou art my rock and my fortress.

⁴ Rescue me, O my God, out of the hand of the wicked, Out of the hand of the unrighteous and cruel man.

⁵ For thou art my hope, O Lord God:

Thou art my trust from my youth.

⁶ By thee have I been holden up from the womb:

Thou art he that took me out of my mother's bowels:

My praise shall be continually of thee.

⁷ I am as a wonder unto many; But thou art my strong refuge.

⁸ My mouth shall be filled with thy praise, And with thy honour all the day.

⁹ Cast me not off in the time of old age;

Forsake me not when my strength faileth.

¹⁰ For mine enemies speak concerning me;

And they that watch for my soul take counsel together,

¹¹ Saying, God hath forsaken him: Pursue and take him; for there is none to deliver.

12 Go not farre fro me, o God: my God, haist the to helpe me.

13 Let them be cōfounded & perish, that are agaynst my soule: let thē be couered with shame & dishonoure, that seke to do me euell.

14 As for me, I wil paciētly abyde allwaye, & wil euer encrease thy prayse.

15 My mouth shal speake of thy rightuousnesse & sauynge health all the daye lōge, for I knowe no ende therof.

16 Let me go in (o LORDE God) & I wil make mencion of thy power and rightuousnesse only.

17 Thou (o God) hast lerned me fro my youth vp vntill now, therefore wil I tell of yⁱ wonderous workes.

18 Forsake me not (o God) in myne olde age, when I am gray headed: vntill I haue shewed thyne arme vnto childers children, & thy power to all them that are yet for to come.

19 Thy rightuousnes (o God) is very hie, thou that doest greate thinges: o God, who is like vnto the?

20 O what greate troubles & aduersite hast thou shewed me? & yet didest thou turne & refresh me, yee & broughtest me from the depe of the earth agayne.

21 Thou hast brought me to greate honoure, & comforted me on euery syde.

22 Therefore wil I prayse the & thy faithfulness (o God) playēge vpon the lute, vnto the wil I synge vpon the harpe, o thou holy one of Israel.

23 My lippes wolde fayne synge prayses vnto the: & so wolde my soule, whom thou hast delyuered.

24 My tonge talketh of thy rightuousnesse all the daye longe, for they are confounded & brought vnto shame, y^e sought to do me euel.

me, O God: my God, haste the to helpe me.

13 Let them be confounded and perysh, that are agaynst my soule: let them be couered with shame and dishonoure, that seke to do me euell.

14 As for me, I will pacyently abyde all waye, and wyll prayse the more & more.

15 My mouth shall daylye speake of thy ryghteousnesse & saluaciō, for I knowe no ende therof.

16 I will go forth i y^e strēgth of y^e Lord God, & will make mēcyon of thy righteousness onely.

17 Thou, O God, hast taught me fro my youth vp vntyll now, therefore wyll I tell of thy wonderous workes.

18 Forsake me not, O God, in myne olde age, when I am gray headed, vntyll I haue shewed thy strength vnto this generacion, and thy power to all them that are yet for to come.

19 Thy ryghteousnes (O God) is very hye, and greate thynges are they y^e thou hast done: O God, who is lyke vnto the?

20 O what great troubles ād aduersyties hast thou shewed me? and yet dydest thou turne ād refresh me: yee & broughtest me from the depe of the earth (agayne)

21 Thou hast brought me to great honour, and comforted me on euery syde.

22 Therefore will I prayse the ād thy faythfulness, O God, playing vpon an instrumēt of musick, vnto the wyll I synge vpon the harpe, O thou holy one of Israel.

23 My lypkes wilbe fayne, whan I synge vnto the: and so wyll my soule whom thou hast delyuered.

24 My tonge also shall talke of thy ryghteousnesse all the daye longe, for they are cōfounded and brought vnto shame, that seke to do me euell.

25 My tonge also shall talke of thy rightousnesse daily: for they are confounded & brought vnto shame, that seke mine hurt.

26 But I wil waite continually, & wil praise thee more and more.

27 My mouth shal daily rehearse thy righteousness, and thy saluacion: for I knowe not the number.

28 I wil go forwarde in the strength of the Lord God, and wil make mention of thy righteousness, euen of thine onely.

29 O God, thou hast taught me from my youth euen vntil now: therefore wil I tel of thy wonderous workes,

30 Yea, euen vnto mine olde age and graie head, o God: forsake me not, vntil I haue declared thine arme vnto this generacion, & thy power to all them, that shal come.

31 And thy righteousness, o God, I wil exalt on high: for y^e hast done great things: o God, who is like vnto thee!

32 Which hast shewed me great troubles and aduersities, but thou wilt returne and reuiue me, and wilt come againe, and take me vp from the depth of the earth.

33 Thou wilt increase mine honour, & returne and comfort me.

34 Therefore wil I praise thee for thy faithfulness, o God, vpon instrument and viole: vnto thee wil I sing vpon the harpe, o Holie one of Israēl.

35 My lippes wil reioyce when I sing vnto thee, and my soule, which thou hast deliuered.

36 My tongue also shal talke of thy righteousness daily: for they are confounded & brought vnto shame, that seke mine hurt.

12 Go not farre frō me, o God: my God, haste thee to helpe me.

13 Let them be confounded and consumed that are against my soule: let them be couered with reprove & confusion, that seke mine hurt.

14 But I wil waite continually, & wil praise thee more and more.

15 My mouth shal daily rehearse thy righteousness, and thy saluacion: for I knowe not the number.

16 I wil go forwarde in the strength of the Lord God, and wil make mention of thy righteousness, euen of thine onely.

17 O God, thou hast taught me from my youth euen vntil now: therefore wil I tel of thy wonderous workes,

18 Yea, euen vnto mine olde age and graie head, o God: forsake me not, vntil I haue declared thine arme vnto this generacion, & thy power to all them, that shal come.

19 And thy righteousness, o God, I wil exalt on high: for y^e hast done great things: o God, who is like vnto thee!

20 Which hast shewed me great troubles and aduersities, but thou wilt returne and reuiue me, and wilt come againe, and take me vp from the depth of the earth.

21 Thou wilt increase mine honour, & returne and comfort me.

22 Therefore wil I praise thee for thy faithfulness, o God, vpon instrument and viole: vnto thee wil I sing vpon the harpe, o Holie one of Israēl.

23 My lippes wil reioyce when I sing vnto thee, and my soule, which thou hast deliuered.

24 My tongue also shal talke of thy righteousness daily: for they are confounded & brought vnto shame, that seke mine hurt.

11 Go not farre from me O Lorde: haste thee O my Lorde to helpe me.

12 Let them be confounded, let them be brought to naught that are agaynst my soule: let them be couered with shame and dishonour that seke to do me euill.

13 As for me I wyll patiently wayte alway: and I wyll prayse thee more and more.

14 My mouth shall dayly speake of thy ryghteousnesse and saluation: for I knowe no ende therof.

15 I wyll go forth in the strength of the Lorde God: [and] I wyll only make mention of thy ryghteousnesse.

16 Thou O God hast taught me from my youth: and hytherto I can well declare thy wonderous workes.

17 Wherefore whylest I am olde and am gray headed: O Lorde forsake me not, vntyll I haue shewed thy arme vnto [this] generation, and thy power to all them that are yet for to come.

18 And vntyll I [haue] exceedingly exalted O Lorde thy ryghteousnesse: for great thynges are they that thou hast done, O Lorde who is lyke vnto thee?

19 Which hast made me to feeble many great troubles and aduersities: yet returnyng thou hast reuyued me, yea returnyng thou hast caused me to come out from the bottome of the earth.

20 Thou hast brought me to greater honour then I had before: & thou returnyng hast comforted me on euery syde.

21 Therefore I wyll confesse vnto thee thy trueth O Lorde, playing vpon an instrument of musicke: vnto thee I wyl syng psalmes vpon the harpe O thou most holy [God] of Israel.

22 My lippes wyll be ioyfull when I syng vnto thee: and so wyll my soule which thou hast redeemed.

23 My tongue also shal talke of thy righteousness all the day long: for they are confounded and brought vnto shame that seke to do me euill.

12 O God, be not farre from mee: O my God, make haste for my helpe.

13 Let them be confounded *and* consumed, that are aduersaries to my soule: let them bee couered *with* reproch and dishonour, that seeke my hurt.

14 But I wil hope continually, and will yet praise thee more and more.

15 My mouth shall shew forth thy righteousness, *and* thy saluation all the day: for I know not the numbers *thereof*.

16 I will goe in the strength of the Lord God: I will make mention of thy righteousness, *even* of thine only.

17 O God, thou hast taught me from my youth: and hitherto haue I declared thy wonderous workes.

18 Now also when I am old and gray-headed, O God, forsake me not: vntill I haue shewed thy strength vnto *this* generation, *and* thy power to euery one *that* is to come.

19 Thy righteousness also, O God, *is* very high, who hast done great things: O God, who *is* like vnto thee?

20 *Thou* which hast shewed mee great, and sore troubles, shalt quicken mee againe, and shalt bring mee vp againe from the depthes of the earth.

21 Thou shalt increase my greatness, and comfort me on euery side.

22 I will also praise thee with the psalterie, *even* thy trueth, O my God: vnto thee will I sing with the harpe, O thou Holy one of Israel.

23 My lippes shall greatly reioyce when I sing vnto thee: and my soule, which thou hast redeemed.

24 My tongue also shall talke of thy righteousness all the day long: for they are confounded, for they are brought vnto shame, that seeke my hurt.

12 O God, be not far from me: O my God, make haste to help me.

13 Let them be ashamed *and* consumed that are adversaries to my soul;

Let them be covered with reproach and dishonour that seek my hurt.

14 But I will hope continually, And will praise thee yet more and more.

15 My mouth shall tell of thy righteousness, *And* of thy salvation all the day; For I know not the numbers *thereof*.

16 I will come with the mighty acts of the Lord God: I will make mention of thy righteousness, even of thine only.

17 O God, thou hast taught me from my youth; And hitherto have I declared thy wondrous works.

18 Yea, even when I am old and gray-headed, O God, forsake me not; Until I have declared thy strength unto *the next* generation, Thy might to every one that is to come.

19 Thy righteousness also, O God, *is* very high; Thou who hast done great things, O God, who *is* like unto thee?

20 Thou, which hast shewed us many and sore troubles, Shalt quicken us again, And shalt bring us up again from the depths of the earth.

21 Increase thou my greatness, And turn again and comfort me.

22 I will also praise thee with the psalterie, *Even* thy truth, O my God: Unto thee will I sing praises with the harp, O thou Holy One of Israel.

23 My lips shall greatly rejoice when I sing praises unto thee; And my soul, which thou hast redeemed.

24 My tongue also shall talk of thy righteousness all the day long: For they are ashamed, for they are confounded, that seek my hurt.

THE LXXI. A psalme of Salomon.

Geue the kinge thy iudgmēt (o God) and thy rightuousnesse vnto the kynges sonne. ² That he maye gouerne thy people acordinge vnto right, and defende thy poore. ³ That the mountaynes maye brynge peace, and the litle hilles rightuousnes vnto the people. ⁴ He shal kepe the symple folke by their right, defende the childrē of the poore, and punysh the wrongeous doer.

⁵ Thou shalt be feared as longe as y Sonne and the Moone endureth, from one generacion to another. ⁶ He shal come downe like the rayne in to a fiese of woll, and like the droppes that water y earth. ⁷ In his tyme shal rightuousnesse florish, yee and abundaūce of peace, so longe as the Moone endureth.

⁸ His dominion shalbe from the one see to the other, and from the floude vnto the worldes ende. ⁹ They that dwell in the wildernes, shal knele before him, & his enemies shal licke the dust. ¹⁰ The kynges of the see and of the Iles shal brynge presentes, y kinges of Araby & Saba shall offre giftes. ¹¹ All kynges shal worshipec him, & all Heithē shal do him seruyce. ¹² For he shal deliuer the poore whē he crieth, & the nedy y hath no helpe. ¹³ He shall be fauorable to the symple & poore, he shal preserue the soules of such as be in aduersite. ¹⁴ He shal deliuer their soules from extorcion & wronge, & deare shal their bloude be in his sight. ¹⁵ He shal lyue,

The . lxxii . Psalme.

DEVS IVDICIVM TVVM.

(A Psalme) For Salomon.

Geue the kynge thy iudgementes (O God) and thy righteousnesse vnto the kynges sonne. ² Then shall he iudge thy people according vnto ryght, and defende the poore. ³ The mountaynes also shall brynge peace, ād the lytle hylles righteousness vnto the people. ⁴ He shall kepe y symple folke by their ryght, defende y children of the poore, and punysh the wronge doer. ⁵ They shall feare the as long as the sonne and mone endureth, from one generacyō to another. ⁶ He shall come downe like the rayne into a fiese of wolle, euen as the droppes that water y earth. ⁷ In his tyme shall the ryghtuous florysh, yee and abundance of peace, so longe as the mone endureth. ⁸ His domyniō shalbe also from the one see to the other, and from the foud vnto the worldes ende. ⁹ They that dwell in the wyldernes shall knele before hī, his enemies shall lycke the dust. ¹⁰ The kynges of Tharsis and of the Iles shall geue presentes, the kynges of Araby and Saba shall bryng gyftes. ¹¹ All kīges shall fall downe before him: all nacions shall do him seruyce.

¹² For he shall delyuer the poore when he cryeth: the neady also and hym that hath no helper. ¹³ He shalbe fauorable to the simple and neady: and shall preserue the soules of the poore. ¹⁴ He shall delyuer their soules frō falshede and wronge, and deare shall theyr bloud be in his syght.

PSAL. LXXXII.

¶ A Psalme of Salomōn.

¹ Giue thy iudgements to the King, o God, and thy righteousness to the Kings sonne.

² Then shal he iudge thy people in righteousness, and thy poore with equitie.

³ The mōtaines and the hils shal bring peace to the people by iustice.

⁴ He shal iudge the poore of the people: he shal saue the children of the nedie, and shal subdue the oppressor.

⁵ They shal feare thee as long as the sunne and moone endureth, from generation to generation.

⁶ He shal come downe like the raine vpon the mowen grasse, & as the showres that water the earth.

⁷ In his daies shal the righteous florish, & abundance of peace shalbe so long as the moone endureth.

⁸ His dominion shalbe also from sea to sea, and from the Riuer vnto the ends of the land.

⁹ They that dwell in the wildernes, shal knele before him, and his enemies shal licke the dust.

¹⁰ The Kings of Tarshish & of the yles shal bring presentes: the Kings of Shebā and Sebā shal bring giftes.

¹¹ Yea, all Kings shal worship him: all nations shal serue him.

¹² For he shal deliuer the poore when he cryeth: the nedie also, and him that hathe no helper.

¹³ He shalbe merciful to the poore and nedie, and shal preserue the soules of the poore.

¹⁴ He shal redeme their soules from deceit and violence, and deare shal their blood be in his sight.

[PSALM LXXII]

Of Solomon.

1 O God geue vnto the kyng thy iudgements: and thy ryghteousnesse vnto the kynges sonne.

2 [Then] he wyll iudge thy people accordyng vnto iustice: and thy afflicted accordyng to equitie.

3 The mountaynes also and hylles: shall bryng peace to the people by the meanes of ryghteousnesse.

4 He wyll iudge the afflicted amongst the people: he wyll saue the children of the poore, and subdue the oppressour.

5 They wyll feare thee as long as the sunne and moone shyneth: from one generation to another.

6 He wyll come downe lyke the rayne into a fleece of wooll: euen as the dropes that water the earth.

7 In his dayes the ryghteous wyll florishe: and there shalbe aboundaunce of peace so long as the moone endureth.

8 His dominion also shalbe from the one sea to the other: and from the fludde vnto the ende of the earth.

9 They that dwell in the wilderness shal kneele before him: his enemies shal licke the dust.

10 The kyng of Tharsis and of the Iles shall offer presentes: the kynges of Sheba & Seba shall bring giftes.

11 All kynges wyll worshyp hym: all nations wyll do hym seruice.

12 For he wyll delyuer the poore when he cryeth: and the afflicted and hym that hath no helper.

13 He wyll haue compassion vpon the poore and needy: and he wyll preserue the soules of the poore.

14 He wyll delyuer their soules from deceipt and oppression: and their blood shalbe in his syght.

PSAL. LXXII.

¶ *A Psalme for Solomon.*

Giue the King thy Iudgements, O God, and thy Righteousnesse vnto the Kings sonne.

2 Hee shall iudge thy people with righteousnesse, and thy poore with iudgement.

3 The mountaines shal bring peace to the people, and the litle hils, by righteousnesse.

4 Hee shall iudge the poore of the people, he shall saue the children of the needie, and shall breake in pieces the oppressour.

5 They shall feare thee as long as the Sunne & Moone indure, throughout all generations.

6 Hee shall come downe like raine vpon the mowen grasse: as showres that water the earth.

7 In his dayes shall the righteous flourish: and abundance of peace so long as the Moone endureth.

8 He shall haue dominion also from sea to sea, and from the riuier, vnto the ends of the earth.

9 They that dwell in the wilderness shall bowe before him: and his enemies shall licke the dust.

10 The kings of Tarshish and of the Isles shall bring presents: the Kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

11 Yea, all Kings shall fall downe before him: all nations shall serue him.

12 For hee shall deliuer the needy when he crieth: the poore also, and him that hath no helper.

13 He shal spare the poore and needy, and shall saue the soules of the needy.

14 He shall redeeme their soule from deceit and violence: and precious shall their blood be in his sight.

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A Psalm of Solomon.

1 Give the king thy judgements, O God,

And thy righteousness unto the king's son.

2 He shall judge thy people with righteousness,

And thy poor with judgement.

3 The mountains shall bring peace to the people,

And the hills, in righteousness.

4 He shall judge the poor of the people,

He shall save the children of the needy,

And shall break in pieces the oppressor.

5 They shall fear thee while the sun endureth,

And so long as the moon, throughout all generations.

6 He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass:

As showers that water the earth.

7 In his days shall the righteous flourish;

And abundance of peace, till the moon be no more.

8 He shall have dominion also from sea to sea,

And from the River unto the ends of the earth.

9 They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him;

And his enemies shall lick the dust.

10 The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents:

The kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

11 Yea, all kings shall fall down before him:

All nations shall serve him.

12 For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth;

And the poor, that hath no helper.

13 He shall have pity on the poor and needy,

And the souls of the needy he shall save.

14 He shall redeem their soul from oppression and violence;

And precious shall their blood be in his sight:

& vnto him shalbe geuē of ȝ golde of Arabia: Prayer shal be made euer vnto him, & daylie shal he be prayesd. ¹⁶ There shalbe an heape of corne in the earth hye vpon the hilles, his frute shal shake like Libanus, & shal be grene in the cite, like grasse vpō the earth. ¹⁷ His name shal endure for euer, his name shal remayne vnder the sonne amonge the posterites, which shal be blessed thorow him, & all the Heithen shal prayse him. ¹⁸ Blessed be the LORDE God, euen the God of Israel, which only doth wōderous thinges. ¹⁹ And blessed be the name of his maiesty for euer, and all londes be fulfilled with his glory. Amen, Amen.

Here ende the prayers of Dauid
the sonne of Iesse.

THE LXXII. A psalme of Asaph.

O how lounge is God vnto Israel, to soch as are of a clene hert? ² Neuerthelesse my fete were almost gone, my treadinges had wel nye slipte. ³ And why? I was greued at ȝ wicked, to se the vngodly in soch prosperite. ⁴ For they are in no parell of death, but stonde fast like a palace. ⁵ They come in no misfortune like other folke, nether are they plaged like other men. ⁶ And this is the cause that they be so puffed vp in pryde, & ouerwhelmed with cruelte and vnrightuousnesse. ⁷ Their eyes swell

¹⁵ He shall lyue, & vnto him shalbe geuen of the golde of Arabia: Prayer shalbe made euer vnto hī, ād daylye shall he be prayesd.

¹⁶ There shalbe an heape of corne in the earth hye vpon the hilles, his frute shall shake lyke Libanus, and shalbe grene in the cite, lyke grasse vpon the earth.

¹⁷ His name shall endure for euer, his name shall remayne vnder the sunne amonge the posterites, which shalbe blessed thorow him, and all the Heathen shall prayse him.

¹⁸ Blessed be the Lorde God, euen the God of Israel whych onely doth wonderous thinges.

¹⁹ And blessed be the name of hys maiesty for euer, ād all the erth shalbe filled with his maiesty. Amen, Amen.

Here ende the prayers of Dauid
the sonne of Isai.

The . lxxiii . Psalme.

QVAM BONVS ISRAEL.

A Psalme of Asaph.

Truly God is lounge vnto Israel: euen vnto soch as are of a cleane hert?

² Neuerthelesse, my fete were almost gone, my treadynges had well nye slypte.

³ And why I was greued at y^e wicked, I do se also y^e vngodly i soch prosperite. ⁴ For they are in no parell of death, but are lusty and strong. ⁵ They come in no mysfortune lyke other folke, nether are they plaged lyke other mē. ⁶ And this is the cause that they be so holden with pryde, and ouerwhelmed wyth cruelte. ⁷ Their

¹⁵ Yea, he shall liue, and vnto him shall they giue of the golde of Shebá: they shall also praye for him continually, *and* daily blesse him.

¹⁶ An handful of corne shalbe *sowen* in the earth, *euen* in the top of the mountaines, *and* the frute thereof shall shake like *the trees* of Lebanón: and the *children* shall florish out of the citie like the grasse of the earth.

¹⁷ His name shall be for euer: his name shall indure as long as the sunne: all natiōs shall blesse him, and be blessed in him.

¹⁸ Blessed *be* the Lord God, *euen* the God of Israël, which onely doeth wonderous thinges.

¹⁹ And blessed *be* his glorious Name for euer: and let all the earth be filled with his glorie. So be it, euen so be it.

HERE END THE praiers of Dauid,
the sonne of Ishái.

PSAL. LXXIII.

¶ A Psalme committed to Asaph.

¹ Yet God is good to Israël: *euen*, to the pure in heart.

² As for me, my fete were almost gone: my steps had welnere slipt.

³ For I freated at the foolish, *when* I sawe the prosperitie of the wicked.

⁴ For there are no bands in their death, but they are lustie & strong.

⁵ They are not in trouble *as other* men, nether are they plagued with *other* men.

⁶ Therefore pride *is* as a chaine vnto thē, & crueltie couereth them *as a garment*.

15 He wyll lyue, and he wyll geue to the poore of the golde of Sheba: and he wyll pray alwayes for hym, and dayly he wyll blesse hym.

16 A handfull of corne shall [be sowed] in the earth vpon the toppe of hylles: and the fruite therof shall make a noyse lyke Libanus, and shall florisse in the citie lyke grasse vpon the earth.

17 His name shall endure for euer, his name shalbe spread abrode to the world so long as the sunne shall shyne: all nations shalbe blessed in hym, and shall call hym blessed.

18 Blessed be God the Lorde: the Lorde of Israel which only doth wonderous thynges.

19 And blessed be the name of his maiestie for euer: and all the earth shalbe fylled with his maiestie. Amen, Amen.

¶ *Here endeth the prayers of Dauid the sonne of Isai.*

[PSALM LXXIII]

¶ *A psalme of Asaph.*

1 Truly the Lorde is very good vnto Israel: vnto such as haue a cleane heart.

2 Neuerthelesse, my feete were almost gone from me: my steppes had almost slypt.

3 For I eniued at the case of the foolishhe: I sawe the wicked [flowe] in all kynde of prosperitie.

4 For there be no bondes of death that can holde them: and the galaries of their houses be strong.

5 They come in no misfortune lyke other folke: neither are they plagued lyke other men.

6 And this is the cause that pride compassse them rounde about: and crueltie couereth them as a garment.

15 And he shall liue, and to him shalbe giuen of the gold of Sheba; prayer also shalbe made for him continually, *and* daily shall he be praised.

16 There shalbe an handfull of corne in the earth vpon the top of the mountaines; the fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon, and *they* of the citie shall flourish like grasse of the earth.

17 His name shall endure for euer: his name shalbe continued as long as the sunne: and men shalbe blessed in him; all nations shall call him blessed.

18 Blessed *be* the LORD God, the God of Israel, who only doth wonderous things.

19 And blessed *be* his glorious name for euer, and let the whole earth be filled *with* his glory. Amen, and Amen.

20 The prayers of Dauid the sonne of Iesse, are ended.

PSAL. LXXIII.

¶ *A Psalme of Asaph.*

Truely God *is* good to Israel, *euen* to such as are of a cleane heart.

2 But as for mee, my feete were almost gone: my steps had well-nigh slipt.

3 For I was enuious at the foolish, *when* I sawe the prosperity of the wicked.

4 For *there are* no bands in their death: but their strength is firme.

5 They *are* not in trouble *as other* men: neither are they plagued like *other* men.

6 Therefore pride compasseth them about as a chaine: violence couereth them *as a* garment.

15 And they shall live; and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba:

And men shall pray for him continually;

They shall bless him all the day long.

16 There shall be abundance of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains; The fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon:

And they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.

17 His name shall endure for ever; His name shall be continued as long as the sun:

And men shall be blessed in him; All nations shall call him happy.

18 Blessed be the LORD God, the God of Israel, Who only doeth wondrous things:

19 And blessed be his glorious name for ever; And let the whole earth be filled with his glory. Amen, and Amen.

20 The prayers of David the son of Jesse are ended.

BOOK III.

A Psalm of Asaph.

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1 Surely God is good to Israel, *Even* to such as are pure in heart.

2 But as for me, my feet were almost gone; My steps had well-nigh slipped.

3 For I was envious at the arrogant, When I saw the prosperity of the wicked.

4 For there are no bands in their death:

But their strength is firm.

5 They are not in trouble *as other* men; Neither are they plagued like *other* men.

6 Therefore pride is as a chain about their neck; Violence covereth them *as a* garment.

for fatnesse, they do euen what they lyst. ⁸ Corrupte are they, and speake blasphemies maliciously, proude and presumptuous are their wordes. ⁹ They stretch forth their mouth vnto the heauen, & their tonge goeth thorow the worlde. ¹⁰ Therefore fall the people vnto them, and there out sucke they no small auantage. ¹¹ Tush (saye they) how shulde God perceauē it? is there knowlege in the most hyest? ¹² Lo, these are the vngodly, these prospere in the worlde, these haue riches in possession. ¹³ Shulde I then clense my hert in vayne (thought I) & wash my hondes in innocency? ¹⁴ Wherefore shulde I be then punyshed daylie, & be chastened euery mornynge? ¹⁵ Yee I had almost also sayde euen as they: but lo, then shulde I haue condemned the generacion of thy children. ¹⁶ Then thought I to vnderstande this, but it was to harde for me. ¹⁷ Vntill I wete in to þe Sanctuary of God, & considered the ende of these men. ¹⁸ Namely, how thou hast set the in a slippery place, that thou maiest cast the downe headlynges & destroye the. ¹⁹ O how sodenly do they consume, perish, & come to a fearfull ende? ²⁰ Yee euen like as a dreame when one awaketh, so makest thou their ymage to vanish out of the cite. ²¹ Thus my hert was greued, & it wente euen thorow my reynes.

²² So foolish was I and ignoraunt, and as it were a beest before the. ²³ Neuerthelesse, I am allwaye by the, thou holdest me by my right hande. ²⁴ Thou ledest me with

eyes swell for fatnesse, and they do euen what they lyst.

⁸ They corrupte other & speake of wicked blasphemie: theyr talkynge is agaynst the most hyest.

⁹ For they stretch forth theyr mouth vnto the heauen, and theyr tonge goeth thorow the world.

¹⁰ Therefore fall the people vnto them, & there out sucke they no small aduaūtage. ¹¹ Tush (saye they) how shuld God perceauē it?

is there knowlege in the moost hyest? ¹² Lo, these are the vngodly, these prospere in the worlde, and these haueryches in possession.

¹³ (And sayde,) Then haue I clēsed my herte in vayne and washed my handes in innocency? ¹⁴ All the

daye long haue I bene punished, and chastened euery mornynge? ¹⁵ Yee ād I had almost sayde euē

as they: but lo, then shuld I haue condemned the generacyon of thy children. ¹⁶ Then thought I to

vnderstande this, but it was to harde for me. ¹⁷ Vntyll I wente into the Sāctuary of God, then

vnderstode I y^e ende of these men. ¹⁸ Namely, how thou dost sett them in slippery places, and cast-

est them downe ād destroyest them.

¹⁹ O how sodenly do they cōsume, perish, & come to a fearfull ende? ²⁰ Yee euen lyke as a

dreame whē one awaketh, so shalt thou make their ymage to vanysh out of the cite. ²¹ Thus my hert

was greued, & it wete euen thorow my reynes. ²² So folysh was I and ignoraunt, euen as it were a

beast before the. ²³ Neuerthelesse, I am all waye by the, for y^u hast holden me by my right hande.

⁷ Their eyes stand out for fatnes: they haue more then heart can wish.

⁸ They are licencious, and speake wickedly of *their* oppression: thei talke presumptuously.

⁹ They set their mouth against heauen, & their tongue walketh through the earth.

¹⁰ Therefore his people turne hither: for waters of a ful *cup* are wrung out to them.

¹¹ And they say, How doeth God know it? or is there knowledge in *þ* moste High?

¹² Lo, these are the wicked, yet prosper thei alway, & increase in riches.

¹³ Certainly I haue clensed mine heart in vaine, and washed mine hands in innocencie.

¹⁴ For daily haue I bene punished, and chastened *euerie* morning.

¹⁵ If I say, I wil iudge thus, beholde the generaciō of thy children: I haue trespassed.

¹⁶ The thought I to knowe this, but it was to painful for me,

¹⁷ Vntil I went into the Sanctuarie of God: *then* vnderstode I their end.

¹⁸ Surely thou hast set them in slipperie places, *and* castest them downe into desolation.

¹⁹ How suddenly are they destroyed, perished & horribly consumed,

²⁰ As a dreame when one awaketh! *ō* Lord, when thou raisest vs vp, thou shalt make their image despised.

²¹ Certainly mine heart was vexed, & I was pricked in my reines;

²² So foolish was I and ignorant: I was a beast before thee.

²³ Yet I was alway with thee: thou hast holden *me* by my right hand.

7 Their eyes stande out for fatnesse: and the cogitations of their heartes do passe from them.

8 They make other dissolute, they speake oppression with iniurie: they talke proudly and presumptuously.

9 For they stretch forth their mouth vnto the heauen: and their tongue goeth through the worlde.

10 Therefore [God] his people turneth thither: and there is drawn vnto them waters in a full [cuppe.]

11 And they say, howe shoulde God perceauē it? is there knowledge in the most hyghest?

12 Lo these vngodly and fortunate in the worlde: do possesse riches.

13 Truly I haue cleansed my heart in vayne: and wasshed my handes in innocencie.

14 All the day long I haue ben scourged: and chastened euery mornynge.

15 If I shoulde say that I woulde iudge after this sort: lo then I shoulde condempne the generation of thy children.

16 Therefore I considered howe I might vnderstande this: but it was to paynefull in myne eyes.

17 Vntyll I went vnto the sanctuarie of God: and vnderstood the ende of them.

18 Truly thou doest set them in slippery places: and castest them downe headlong for to be destroyed.

19 Oh howe be they brought to a destruction euen vpon a sodayne: they faynt, they consume away for very dread.

20 They be as a dreame to a man after he is once waked: O Lorde thou wylt cause their image to be dispersed in the citie.

21 Verily thus was my heart inflamed: thus was my reynes pricked.

22 So foolishe was I and voyde of vnderstanding: I was euen a brute beast before thee.

23 Neuerthelesse I am alway with thee: for thou hast holden me by my ryght hande.

7 Their eies stand out with fatnes: they haue more then heart could wish.

8 They are corrupt, and speake wickedly *concerning* oppression: they speake loftily.

9 They set their mouth against the heauens; and their tongue walketh through the earth.

10 Therefore his people returne hither: and waters of a full *cup* are wrung out to them.

11 And they say, How doth God know? and is there knowledge in the most High?

12 Behold, these *are* the vngodly: who prosper in the world, they increase *in* riches.

13 Verily I haue cleansed my heart in vaine, and washed my hands in innocencie.

14 For all the day long haue I bene plagued, and chastened euery morning.

15 If I say, I will speake thus: behold, I should offend *against* the generation of thy children.

16 When I thought to know this, it *was* too painfull for me,

17 Vntill I went into the Sanctuarie of God; *then* vnderstood I their end.

18 Surely thou didst set them in slippery places: thou castedst them downe into destruction.

19 How are they *brought* into desolation as in a moment? they are vtterly consumed with terrors.

20 As a dreame when one awaketh; *so*, O Lord, when thou awakest thou shalt despise their image.

21 Thus my heart was greeued, and I was pricked in my reines.

22 So foolish was I, and ignorant: I was *as* a beast before thee.

23 Neuerthelesse I *am* continually with thee: thou hast holden *me* by my right hand.

7 Their eyes stand out with fatness:

They have more than heart could wish.

8 They scoff, and in wickedness utter oppression:

They speak loftily.

9 They have set their mouth in the heavens,

And their tongue walketh through the earth.

10 Therefore his people return hither:

And waters of a full *cup* are wrung out by them.

11 And they say, How doth God know?

And is there knowledge in the Most High?

12 Behold, these are the wicked; And, being alway at ease, they increase in riches.

13 Surely in vain have I cleansed my heart,

And washed my hands in innocency;

14 For all the day long have I been plagued,

And chastened every morning.

15 If I had said, I will speak thus;

Behold, I had dealt treacherously with the generation of thy children.

16 When I thought how I might know this,

It was too painful for me;

17 Until I went into the sanctuary of God,

And considered their latter end.

18 Surely thou settest them in slippery places:

Thou castest them down to destruction.

19 How are they become a desolation in a moment!

They are utterly consumed with terrors.

20 As a dream when one awaketh;

So, O Lord, when thou awakest,

thou shalt despise their image.

21 For my heart was grieved, And I was pricked in my reins:

22 So brutish was I, and ignorant; I was *as* a beast before thee.

23 Nevertheless I am continually with thee:

Thou hast holden my right hand.

thy coucel, and afterwarde receauest me vnto glory. ²⁵ O what is there prepared for me in heauen? there is nothinge vpō earth, that I desyre in comparison of the. ²⁶ My flesh and my herte fayleth, but God is the strength of my hert, and my porcion for euer. ²⁷ For lo, they that forsake the, shal perishe, thou destroyest all them that committe fornicacion agaynst the. ²⁸ But it is good for me, to holde me fast by God, to put my trust in the LORDE God, and to speake of all thy workes.

THE LXXIII. A psalme of Asaph.

O God, wherfore doest thou cast vs so cleane awaye? why is yⁱ wrath so hote agaynst y^e shepe of thy pasture? ² O thynke vpon thy congregacion, whom thou hast purchased frō the begynnyng: the staff of thine inheritaunce, whom thou hast redemed, euen this hill of Sion wherin thou dwellest. ³ Treade vpon them with thy fete, & cast them downe to the grounde, for the enemye hath destroyed altogether in the Sāctuary. ⁴ Thy aduersaries roare in thy houses, & set vp their banners for tokens. ⁵ Men maye see the axes glister aboue, like as those that hewe in the wod. ⁶ They cutt downe all the sylinge worke of y^e Sāctuary with bylles & axes. ⁷ They haue set fyre vpon yⁱ Sāctuary, they haue defiled y^e dwellynge place of yⁱ name, euē vnto the groude. ⁸ Yee they saye in their hertes: Let vs spoyle thē all together, thus haue they brent

²⁴ Thou shalt gyde me wyth thy counsell, and afterwarde receaue me with glory.

²⁵ Whom haue I in heauen but the? And there is none vpon earth, that I desyre in comparyson of the. ²⁶ My fleash & my hert fayleth, but God is the strength of my hert, and my porcion for euer. ²⁷ For lo, they that forsake the shall perish: thou hast destroyed all them that commytte fornicacion agaynst the. ²⁸ But it is good for me, to holde me fast by God, to put my trust in the Lorde God, ād to speake of all thy workes. (in the gates of the daughter Sion.)

The . lxxiii . Psalme.

VT QVID DEVS REPVLISTI.

An instruccyon of Asaph.

O God, wherfore art thou absent frō vs so lōg? why is thy wrath so hote agaynst the shepe of thy pasture?

² O thynke vpon thy congregacyon, whō thou hast purchased and redemed of olde: Thinke vpō the trybe of thyne enheritaūce and mout Sion wherin thou hast dwelt.

³ Lift vp thy fete, that thou mayest vtterly destroye euery enemye which hath done euell in the Sanctuary. ⁴ Thyne aduersaries roare in the myddes of thy congregacions, and set vp their banners for tokens.

⁵ He that hewed tymbre afore out of y^e thicke trees, was knowne to bryng it to an excellent worke. ⁶ But now they breake downe all y^e carued worcke therof w^t axes & hammers. ⁷ They haue set fyre vpō thy holy places, and haue defyled the dwellynge place of thy name, euen vnto the grounde. ⁸ Yee they sayed ī their hertes: let vs make hauoke of them altogether: thus haue they brent vp

²⁴ Thou wilt guide me by thy counsel, & afterwarde receiue me to glorie.

²⁵ Whome haue I in heauen *but thee?* and I haue desired none in y^e earth with thee.

²⁶ My flesh faileth and mine heart *also*: *but* God is the strēth of mine heart, and my porcion for euer.

²⁷ For lo, they that withdrawe them selues from thee, shal perish: thou destroyest all them that go a whoring from thee.

²⁸ As for me, it is good for me to drawe nere to God: *therefore* I haue put my trust in the Lord God, that I may declare all thy workes.

PSAL. LXXIII.

¶ A Psalme to giue instruction, committed to Asaph.

¹ O God, why hast thou put vs away for euer? *why* is thy wrath kindled against the shepe of thy pasture?

² Thinke vpon thy Congregacion, *which* thou hast possessed of olde, & on the rod of thine inheritance, *which* thou hast redemed, & on this mount Ziōn, wherein thou hast dwelt.

³ Lift vp thy strokes, that thou maiest for euer destroye euerie enemye that doeth euil to the Sanctuarie.

⁴ Thine aduersaries roare in the middes of thy Congregacion, & set vp their banners for signes.

⁵ *He that lifted* the axes vpon the thicke trees, was renowned, as one, that broght a thing to perfection:

⁶ But now they breake downe the carued worke thereof with axes and hammers.

⁷ They haue cast thy Sanctuarie into the fyre, & *raised it* to the ground, *and* haue defiled the dwelling place of thy Name.

⁸ They said in their hearts, Let vs destroye them altogether: they

24 Thou hast guyde me with thy counsayle: and after that thou receauedst me with glorie.

25 Whom haue I in heauen but thee? and there is none vpon earth that I desire besides thee.

26 My fleshe and my heart fayleth: but God is the strength of my heart, and my portion for euer.

27 For lo, they that kepe them selues a loofe from thee shall perishe: thou destroyest euery one that committeth fornication agaynst thee.

28 But it is good for me to come neare vnto God: [wherfore] I put my trust in thee O Lorde God, that I may declare all thy workes.

[PSALM LXXIIIH]

¶ *A wise instruction* (to be song) *of Asaph.*

1 O Lorde wherfore dost thou forsake vs altogether? wherfore breaketh foorth thy anger agaynst the sheepe of thy pasture.

2 Remember thy congregation, thou hast possest it now a long tyme: thou hast redeemed the rodde of thine inheritaunce, euen mount Sion wherein thou dwellest.

3 Lyft vp thy feete for to destroy vtterly euery enemy: which hath done euyll in thy sanctuarie.

4 Thine aduersaries roare in the myddest of thy congregations: and set vp their banners for signes [of victorie.]

5 He that hewed tymber afore out of thicke woddess [for to builde the temple:] was esteemed as one offering a present [to God] aboue.

6 But now they breake downe into peeces all the carued worke therof: with axes and hammers.

7 They haue set fire on thy holy places: they haue defiled the dwelling place of thy name [casting it downe] to the ground.

8 Yea, they sayde in their heartes, let vs make hauocke of them altogether: thus haue they

24 Thou shalt guide me with thy counsell; and afterward receiue me to glory.

25 Whom *haue* I in heauen *but thee?* and *there is* none vpon earth that I desire besides thee.

26 My flesh and my heart faileth: *but* God *is* the strength of my heart, and my portion for euer.

27 For loe, they that are farre from thee, shall perish: thou hast destroyed all them that goe a whoring from thee.

28 But it is good for me, to drawe neere to God: I haue put my trust in the Lord God, that I may declare all thy workes.

PSAL. LXXIIIH.

¶ Maschil of Asaph.

O God, why hast thou cast vs off for euer? *why* doeth thine anger smoke against the sheepe of thy pasture?

2 Remember thy Congregation *which* thou hast purchased of olde: the rod of thine inheritance *which* thou hast redeemed, this mount Sion, wherein thou hast dwelt.

3 Lift vp thy feete vnto the perpetuall desolations: *euen* all that the enemy hath done wickedly in the Sanctuarie.

4 Thine enemies roare in the midst of thy congregations: they set vp their ensignes *for* signes.

5 A man was famous according as he had lifted vp axes vpon the thicke trees.

6 But now they breake downe the carued worke thereof at once, with axes and hammers.

7 They haue cast fire into thy Sanctuarie, they haue defiled *by casting downe*, the dwelling place of thy Name to the ground.

8 They said in their hearts, Let vs destroy them together: they

24 Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel,
And afterward receive me to glory.

25 Whom have I in heaven *but thee?* And there is none upon earth that I desire beside thee.

26 My flesh and my heart faileth: *But* God is the strength of my heart and my portion for ever.

27 For, lo, they that are far from thee shall perish:

Thou hast destroyed all them that go a whoring from thee.

28 But it is good for me to draw near unto God:

I have made the Lord God my refuge,
That I may tell of all thy works.

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Maschil of Asaph.

1 O God, why hast thou cast *us* off for ever?

Why doth thine anger smoke against the sheep of thy pasture?

2 Remember thy congregation, which thou hast purchased of old,

Which thou hast redeemed to be the tribe of thine inheritance; And mount Zion, wherein thou hast dwelt.

3 Lift up thy feet unto the perpetual ruins,
All the evil that the enemy hath done in the sanctuary.

4 Thine adversaries have roared in the midst of thine assembly; They have set up their ensignes for signs.

5 They seemed as men that lifted up
Axes upon a thicket of trees.

6 And now all the carved work thereof together
They break down with hatchet and hammers.

7 They have set thy sanctuary on fire;

They have profaned the dwelling place of thy name even to the ground.

8 They said in their heart, Let us make havoc of them altogether:

vp all the houses of God in the lande. ⁹ We se oure tokens no more, there is not one prophet more, no not one that vnderstandeth enymore. ¹⁰ Oh God, how lōge shal the aduersary do this dishonoure? how lōge shal the enemy blaspheme thy name? for euer? ¹¹ Why withdrawest thou thine honde? why pluckest thou not thy right hōde out of thy bosome, to consume thine enemies? ¹² But God is my kynge of olde, the helpe that is done vpon earth he doth it himself. ¹³ Thou deuydest *ȝ* see thorow thy power, thou breakest the heades of the dragōs in the waters.

¹⁴ Thou smyttest the heades of Leuiathan in peces, & geuest him to be meate for the people in the wilderness. ¹⁵ Thou dyggest vp welles & brokes, thou dryest vp mightie waters. ¹⁶ The daye is thyne, & the night is thine: thou hast prepared the lightes & the Sonne. ¹⁷ Thou hast set all *ȝ* borders of the earth, thou hast made both Sommer & wynter. ¹⁸ Remembre this (o LORDE) how the enemy rebuketh, & how the foolish people blaspheme thy name. ¹⁹ O delyuer not the soule of thy turtle doue vnto the beestes, & forget not the congregacion of the poore for euer. ²⁰ Loke vpon the couenaunt, for the darcke houses of the earth are full of wickednesse. ²¹ O let not the symple go awaye ashamed, for the poore & nedy geue prayses vnto thy name. ²² Aryse (o God) & manteyne thine owne cause, remembre how

all the houses of God in the lande.

⁹ We se not oure tokēs, ther is not one Prophet more, no not one is ther among vs that vnderstandeth eny more. ¹⁰ O God, how long shall the aduersary do this dishonoure? how lōge shall the enemy blaspheme thy name? For euer? ¹¹ Why withdrawest y^a thyne hād? why pluckest thou not thy right hande out of thy bosome, to consume y^e enemye? ¹² For God is my kynge of olde: the helpe that is done vpon earth, he doth it himself. ¹³ Thou dyddest deuyde the see thorow thy power, thou brakest the heades of the dragons in the waters. ¹⁴ Thou smotest the heades of Leuiathan in peces, and geuest hym to be meate for the people in the wyldernesse. ¹⁵ Thou broughtest out fountaynes ād waters out of y^e harde rockes: thou dryedst vp mightye waters.

¹⁶ The daye is thyne, & the nyght is thyne: thou hast prepared the light and the sonne.

¹⁷ Thou hast sett all y^e borders of y^e earth, thou hast made sommer and wynter. ¹⁸ Remembre this, O Lord, how the enemy hath rebuked, & how the folysh people hath blasphemed thy name. ¹⁹ O delyuer not y^e soule of thy turtle doue vnto the multitude of the enemies: and forget not the cōgregacyon of the poore for euer. ²⁰ Loke vpon the couenaunt, for all the earth is full of darknes, & cruell habitaciōs. ²¹ O let not the symple go awaye ashamed, but let the poore and nedy geue prayse vnto thy name. ²² Aryse, O God, maynteyne thyne awne cause:

haue burnt all the Synagogues of God in the land.

⁹ We se not our signes: there is not one Prophet more, nor anie with vs that knoweth how long.

¹⁰ O God, how long shal the aduersarie reproche *thee*? shal the enemy blaspheme thy Name for euer?

¹¹ Why withdrawest thou thine hand, euen thy right hād? *draue* it out of thy bosome, & consume them.

¹² Euen God *is* my King of olde, working saluacion in the middes of the earth.

¹³ Thou didest diuide *ȝ* Sea by thy power: thou brakest the heades of the dragons in the waters.

¹⁴ Thou brakest the head of Liuiathan in peces, *and* gauest him to be meat for the people in wilderness.

¹⁵ Thou brakest vp the fountaine and riuier: thou driedst vp mightie riuers.

¹⁶ The daye is thine, and the night is thine: thou hast prepared the light and the sunne.

¹⁷ Thou hast set all the borders of *ȝ* earth: thou hast made somer and winter.

¹⁸ Remember this, *that* the enemy hathe reproched the Lord, and the foolish people hathe blasphemed thy Name.

¹⁹ Giue not the soule of thy turtle dooue vnto the beast, & forget not the Congregacion of thy poore for euer.

²⁰ Consider *thy* couenant: for the darke places of the earth are ful of the habitacions of the cruel.

²¹ Oh let not the oppressed returne ashamed, *but* let the poore & nedy praise thy Name.

²² Arise, o God: mainteine thine owne cause: remember thy

burnt vp all the houses of God in the lande.

⁹ We see not our ensignes, there is not one prophete more: no not one is there amongst vs that vnderstandeth our case.

¹⁰ O Lorde shall the aduersarie do this dishonour continually? shall the enemy blaspheme thy name for euer?

¹¹ Why withdrawest thou thy hande, yea thy right hande? consume [them, drawing] it out of thy bosome.

¹² Truly God is my kyng of olde: who worketh saluation in the myddest of the earth.

¹³ Thou didst deuide the sea through thy power: thou brakest the heades of the dragons in the waters.

¹⁴ Thou smotest the heades of Leviathan in peeces: and gauest hym to be meate for the people in wildernesses.

¹⁵ Thou broughtest out fountaynes and waters out of the harde rockes: thou dydest drye vp mightie waters.

¹⁶ The day is thine, & the nyght is thine: thou hast prepared the light & the sunne.

¹⁷ Thou hast set all the borders of the earth: thou hast ordeyned summer and wynter.

¹⁸ Remember this O God, the enemy hath dishonoured: and the foolish people hath blasphemed thy name.

¹⁹ O deliuer not the soule of thy turtle doue vnto a wyld beast: forget not the congregation of the poore for euer.

²⁰ Loke vpon the couenaunt: for darknesse of the earth hath replenished houses with iniquitie.

²¹ O let not the simple go away ashamed: but let the afflicted & needy geue prayse vnto thy name.

²² Arise O Lord, mayntayne thine owne cause: remember the

haue burnt vp all the Synagogues of God in the land.

⁹ We see not our signes, *there is* no more any prophet, neither *is there* among vs any that knoweth howe long.

¹⁰ O God, how long shall the aduersarie reproach? shall the enemy blaspheme thy Name for euer?

¹¹ Why withdrawest thou thy hand, euen thy right hand? plucke it out of thy bosome.

¹² For God *is* my King of old, working saluation in the midst of the earth.

¹³ Thou didst diuide the sea by thy strength: thou brakest the heads of the dragons in the waters.

¹⁴ Thou brakest the heads of Leviathan in pieces, and gauest him to bee meat to the people inhabiting the wildernesses.

¹⁵ Thou didst cleaue the fountaine and the flood: thou driedst vp mightie riuers.

¹⁶ The day *is* thine, the night also *is* thine: thou hast prepared the light and the sunne.

¹⁷ Thou hast set all the borders of the earth: Thou hast made Summer and Winter.

¹⁸ Remember this, *that* the enemy hath reproached, O LORD, and *that* the foolish people haue blasphemed thy Name.

¹⁹ O deliuer not the soule of thy turtle doue vnto the multitude of the wicked forget not the Congregation of thy poore for euer.

²⁰ Haue respect vnto the couenant: for the darke places of the earth are full of the habitations of crueltie.

²¹ O let not the oppressed returne ashamed: let the poore and needie praise thy name.

²² Arise, O God, plead thine owne cause: remember how the

They have burned up all the synagogues of God in the land.

⁹ We see not our signs:

There is no more any prophet; Neither is there among us any that knoweth how long.

¹⁰ How long, O God, shall the adversary reproach?

Shall the enemy blaspheme thy name for ever?

¹¹ Why drawest thou back thy hand, even thy right hand? *Pluck it out of thy bosom and consume them.*

¹² Yet God is my King of old, Working saluation in the midst of the earth.

¹³ Thou didst divide the sea by thy strength: Thou brakest the heads of the dragons in the waters.

¹⁴ Thou brakest the heads of leviathan in pieces, Thou gavest him to be meat to the people inhabiting the wilderness.

¹⁵ Thou didst cleave fountain and flood:

Thou driedst up mighty rivers.

¹⁶ The day is thine, the night also is thine:

Thou hast prepared the light and the sun.

¹⁷ Thou hast set all the borders of the earth:

Thou hast made summer and winter.

¹⁸ Remember this, that the enemy hath reproached, O LORD, And that a foolish people have blasphemed thy name.

¹⁹ O deliver not the soul of thy turtledove unto the wild beast: Forget not the life of thy poor for ever.

²⁰ Have respect unto the covenant: For the dark places of the earth are full of the habitations of violence.

²¹ O let not the oppressed return ashamed:

Let the poor and needy praise thy name.

²² Arise, O God, plead thine own cause:

the foolish mā blasphemeth the daylie. ²³ Forget not the voyce of thine enemies, for the presumption of them that hate the, increaseth euer more & more.

THE LXXIIII. A psalme of Asaph.

Vnto the (o God) will we geue thākes, yee vnto the wyll we geue thanks, & seynge thy name is so nye, we will tell of thy wonderous workes. ² When I maye get a conuenient tyme, I shal iudge acordinge vnto right. ³ The earth is weake & all that is therin, but I beare vp hir pilers. Sela.

⁴ I sayde vnto the madde people: deale not so madly, & to the vngodly: set not vp youre hornes. ⁵ Set not vp youre hornes an hye, & speake not with a stiff necke. ⁶ For promociō commeth nether from the east ner from the west, ner yet frō the wyldernes. ⁷ And why? God is the iudge: he putteth downe one & setteth vp another. ⁸ For in the honde of the LORDE there is a cuppe full of stronge wyne, & he poureth out of the same: As for the dregges therof, all ŷ vngodly of the earth shal drynke them, & sucke them out. ⁹ But I wil talke of the God of Iacob, & prayse him for euer. ¹⁰ All the hornes of the vngodly will I breake, & ŷ hornes of the rightuous shalbe exalted.

THE LXXV. A psalme of Asaph.

In Iuda is God knowne, his name is greate in Israel. ² At

remembre how the folysh man blasphemeth y^e dayly. ²³ Forget not the voyce of thine enemyes: the presumption of them that hate y^e increaseth euer more and more.

The . lxxv . Psalme.

CONFITEBIMVR TIBI DEVS.

To the chaunter, Destroye not. A Psalme & songe of Asaph.

Vnto the (O God) do we geue thākes, yee vnto the do we geue thanks: thy name also is so nye, & that do thy wōderous worckes declare. ² Whē I receaue the congregacion, I shall iudge acordinge vnto ryght. ³ The earth is weake and all the ihabiters therof, I beare vp y^e pillers of it. ⁴ I sayde vnto the fooles: deale not so madly, and to the vngodly: set not vp your horne. ⁵ Set not vp youre horne on hye, & speake not with a styfnecke. ⁶ For promocyon commeth nether from the East, ner frō the west, ner yet from y^e south. ⁷ And why? God is the Iudge: he putteth downe one, and setteth vp another. ⁸ For in the hande of the Lord there is a cuppe, & y^e wyne is redd, It is full mixte, & he poureth out of the same. As for the dregges therof, all y^e vngodly of the earth shall dryncke them, ād sucke them out. ⁹ But I wyll talke of the God of Iacob, and prayse hym for euer.

¹⁰ All the hornes of the vngodly also wyll I breake, and the hornes of the ryghteous shalbe exalted.

The . lxxvi . Psalme.

NOTVS IN IYDEA.

To the chaunter, in melodyes, a Psalme, & songe of Asaph.

In Iewrye is God knowne, his name is greate in Israel. ² At

dailie reproche by the foolish man.

²³ Forget not the voyce of thine enemies: *for* the tumulte of them, that rise against thee, ascendeth continually.

PSAL. LXXV.

¶ *To him that excelleth. Destroye not. A Psalme or song committed to Asaph.*

¹ We wil praise thee, o God, we wil praise *thee*, for thy Name is nere: *therefore* they wil declare thy wonderous workes.

² When I shal take a conuenient time, I wil iudge righteously.

³ The earth and all the inhabitants thereof are dissolued: *but* I wil establish the pillers of it. Sélah.

⁴ I said vnto the foolish, Be not so foolish, and to the wicked, Lift not vp the horne.

⁵ Lift not vp your horne on high, nether speake with a stiffe necke.

⁶ For to come to preferment *is* nether from the East, nor from the West, nor from the South,

⁷ But God *is* the iudge: he maketh low and he maketh hie.

⁸ For in the hand of the Lord *is* a cup, and the wine is red: it is ful mixt, and he powreth out of the same: surely all the wicked of the earth shal wring out & drinke the dregs thereof.

⁹ But I wil declare for euer, and sing praises vnto the God of Iakób.

¹⁰ All the hornes of the wicked also wil I breake: *but* the hornes of the righteous shalbe exalted.

PSAL. LXXVI.

¶ *To him that excelleth on Negi-nóth. A Psalme or song committed to Asaph.*

¹ God is knowen in Iudáh: his Name *is* great in Israël.

dishonour that the foolish man
[doth] vnto thee dayly.

²³ Forget not the voyce of thine
enemies: the muttering of them
that hate thee ascendeth vp con-
tinually.

[PSALM LXXV]

¶ *To the chiefe musition, destroy
not; the psalme of Asaph, a
song.*

¹ We do confesse it vnto thee
O lord, we do confesse it: for thy
wonderous workes do declare thy
name to be at hande.

² When I shall take tyme fyt for
the purpose: I wyll iudge accord-
yng vnto ryght.

³ The earth wasteth and all the
inhabitours therof: I haue vp-
helded the pyllours of it. *Selah.*

⁴ I sayd vnto fooles deale not so
madly: & to the vngodly set not
vp your horne.

⁵ Set not vp your horne an
high: [and] speake [not] with a
stiffe necke.

⁶ Because promotion commeth
neither from the east nor from
the west: nor yet from the south.

⁷ For God is the iudge: it is he
that putteth downe one, and setteth
vp another.

⁸ For in the hande of God there
is a cup, and the wine is redde:
it is full mixt, and he powreth out
the same.

⁹ But the vngodly of the earth
do wring out: and drynke the
dregges therof.

¹⁰ As for me I wyll euer set foorth
in wordes [the Lorde]: I wyll sing
psalmes to the God of Iacob.

¹¹ And I wyll breake all the
hornes of the vngodly: but the
hornes of the ryghteous shalbe
exalted.

[PSALM LXXVI]

¶ *To the chiefe musition in Neginoth, the psalme of Asaph, a
song.*

¹ In Iurie is God knowen: his
name is great in Israel.

foolish man reprocheth thee
daily.

²³ Forget not the voyce of thine
enemies: the tumult of those that
rise vp against thee, increaseth
continually.

PSAL. LXXV.

¶ *To the chiefe musician Al-
tascith, A Psalme or song of
Asaph.*

Vnto thee, O God, doe we giue
thanks, *vnto thee* doe we giue
thanks: for that thy name is nere,
thy wonderous works declare.

² When I shall receiue the con-
gregation, I will iudge vprightly.

³ The earth and all the inhabit-
ants thereof are dissolued: I beare
vp the pillars of it. *Selah.*

⁴ I said vnto the fooles, Deale
not foolishly: and to the wicked,
Lift not vp the horne.

⁵ Lift not vp your horne on
high: speake not with a stiffe
necke.

⁶ For promotion *commeth* neither
from the East, nor from the West,
nor from the South.

⁷ But God is the iudge: he
putteth downe one, and setteth
vp another.

⁸ For in the hand of the LORD
there is a cup, and the wine is
red: it is full of mixture, and he
powreth out of the same: but the
dregges thereof all the wicked of
the earth shall wring *them* out,
and drinke *them*.

⁹ But I will declare for euer;
I will sing praises to the God of
Iacob.

¹⁰ All the hornes of the wicked
also will I cut off; *but* the hornes
of the righteous shall be exalted.

PSAL. LXXVI.

¶ *To the chiefe musician on
Neginoth, a Psalme or song of
Asaph.*

In Iudah is God knowen: his
name is great in Israel.

Remember how the foolish man
reproacheth thee all the day.

²³ Forget not the voice of thine
adversaries:

The tumult of those that rise up
against thee ascendeth con-
tinually.

75 For the Chief Musician; *set to Al-
tashheth. A Psalm of Asaph,
a Song.*

¹ We give thanks unto thee, O God;
We give thanks, for thy name
is near:

Men tell of thy wondrous works.

² When I shall find the set time,
I will judge uprightly.

³ The earth and all the inhabitants
thereof are dissolved:
I have set up the pillars of it.

[*Selah*]

⁴ I said unto the arrogant, Deal
not arrogantly:
And to the wicked, Lift not up
the horn:

⁵ Lift not up your horn on high;
Speak not with a stiff neck.

⁶ For neither from the east, nor
from the west,
Nor yet from the south, *cometh*
lifting up.

⁷ But God is the judge:
He putteth down one, and lifteth
up another.

⁸ For in the hand of the LORD
there is a cup, and the wine
foameth;

It is full of mixture, and he
poureth out of the same:

Surely the dregs thereof, all the
wicked of the earth shall wring
them out, and drink them.

⁹ But I will declare for ever,
I will sing praises to the God of
Jacob.

¹⁰ All the horns of the wicked also
will I cut off;

But the horns of the righteous
shall be lifted up.

76 For the Chief Musician; on
stringed instruments. A Psalm
of Asaph, a Song.

¹ In Judah is God known:
His name is great in Israel.

Salem is his tabernacle, & his dwellinge in Sion. ³ There brake he the arowes of the bowe, y^e shyld, the swerde & the whole battayll.

Sela. ⁴ Thou art of more honoure & might thē the hilles of robbers. ⁵ The proude shalbe robbed & slepe their slepe, & y^e mightie shalbe able to do nothinge with their hōdes. ⁶ Whē thou rebukest them (o God of Iacob) both the charettes & horsmen shal fall on slepe. ⁷ Thou art feareful, for who maye abyde in thy sight, when thou art angrie? ⁸ When thou lattest thy iudgment be herde from heauen, the erth trembleth & is still. ⁹ Yee when God aryseth to geue iudgment, & to helpe all them that be in aduersite vpon earth. Sela.

¹⁰ When thou punyshest one man, he must knowlege, that thou art redy to punysh other mo. ¹¹ Loke what ye promyse vnto the Lorde youre God, se that ye kepe it, all ye that be rōde aboute him: brynge presentes vnto him y^e ought to be feared. ¹² Which taketh awaye the breth of prynces, & is wonderfull amōge the kynges of the earth.

THE LXXVI. A psalme of Asaph.

I cried vnto God with my voyce, yee euen vnto God cried I with my voyce, & he herde me. ² In the tyme of my trouble I sought the Lorde, I helde vp my hondes vnto him in the night season, for my soule refused all other comforte. ³ When I was in heynesse, I thought vpō God: whē my hert was vexed, then dyd I speake.

Sela. ⁴ Thou heldest myne eyes wakyng, I was so feble, that I coude not speake, ⁵ Then remem-

Schalē is his tabernacle, and his dwellyng in Sion. ³ There brake he the arowes of the bowe, the shyld, the swerde and y^e battayle. Sela. ⁴ Thou art of more honour and myght then the hylles of robbers.

⁵ The proude are robbed: they haue slepte their slepe: and all the men (whose handes were mightie) haue found nothinge. ⁶ At thy rebuke (O God of Iacob) both the charet and horse is fallen. ⁷ Thou, euen thou art to be feared: and who may stande in thy syght, when thou art angrie? ⁸ Thou diddest cause thy iudgement to be herde from heauen, the erth trembled and was styll.

⁹ When God arose to iudgement, & to helpe all the meke vpon earth. Sela. ¹⁰ The fearcenesse of mā shall turne to thy prayse: and the fearcenesse of other shalt thou refrayne. ¹¹ Promyse vnto the Lorde youre God & kepe it, all ye that be rōde about hym: bryng presentes vnto hym that ought to be feared. ¹² He shall refrayneth sprete of Prynces, and is wōderfull amonge the kynges of the earth.

The . lxxvii . Psalme.

VOCE MEA AD DOMINVM.

To the Chaunter, for Ieduthun a Psalme of Asaph.

I will crye vnto God w^t my voyce, euen vnto God wyll I crie with my voyce, and he shall herken vnto me.

² In the tyme of my trouble I sought the Lorde: my sore ranne and ceased not in the nyght ceason: my soule refused comforte.

³ When I am in heynesse, I wyll thynke vpon God: when my hert is vexed, I wyll complayne. Sela. ⁴ Thou holdest myne eyes wakyng, I am so feble, that I cannot speake. ⁵ I haue cōsydred

² For in Shalēm is his Tabernacle, and his dwelling in Ziōn.

³ There brake he the arrowes of the bowe, the shield and the sworde and the battel. Sélah.

⁴ Thou art more bright and puissant, then the mountaines of pray.

⁵ The stoute harted are spoiled: they haue slept their slepe, & all the men of strength haue not founde their hands.

⁶ At thy rebuke, ô God of Iaaakób, bothe the chariot and horse are cast a slepe.

⁷ Thou, *euen* thou art to be feared: and who shal stand in thy sight, when thou art angrie!

⁸ Thou didest cause *thy* iudgement to be heard from heauen: *therefore* the earth feared and was stil,

⁹ When thou, ô God, arose to iudgement, to helpe all the meke of the earth. Sélah.

¹⁰ Surely the rage of man shal turne to thy praise: the remnant of the rage shalt thou restraine.

¹¹ Vowe & performe vnto the Lord your God, all *ye* that be rounde about him: let thē bring presents vnto him that oght to be feared.

¹² He shal cut of the spirit of princes: he is terrible to the Kings of the earth.

PSAL. LXXVII.

¶ *For the excellent musician Ieduthūn. A Psalme committed to Asaph.*

¹ My voyce *came* to God, when I cryed: my voyce *came* to God, and he heard me.

² In the day of my trouble I soght y^e Lord: my sore ranne & ceased not in the night: my soule refused comfort.

³ I did thinke vpon God, and was troubled: I prayed, and my spirit was ful of anguish. Sélah.

⁴ Thou kepest mine eies waking: I was astonied and colde not speake.

² At Shalem is his tabernacle :
and his dwellyng in Sion.

³ There he brake the arrowes of
the bowe : the shilde, the sworde,
and the battayle. *Selah.*

⁴ Thou art honourable : and of
more puissaunce then the moun-
taynes of robbers.

⁵ The hygh couragious stomackes
are spoyled, they haue slept their
slepe : and the valiaunt souldiours
coulede not finde their owne handes.

⁶ At thy rebuke O God of
Iacob : both the charet and horse
be brought to naught.

⁷ Thou, euen thou art dreadfull :
and who may stande in thy syght
when thou [begynnest] to be
angry ?

⁸ Thou causest thy iudgement
to be hearde from heauen : then
the earth trembleth, and is styll.

⁹ When God ariseth to iudge-
ment : and to helpe all the afflicted
vpon the earth. *Selah.*

¹⁰ The fearcenesse of man shall
turne to thy prayse : [and] the
remnaunt of the fearcenesse thou
wylt restrayne.

¹¹ Make vowes vnto God your
Lorde, & perfourme them all ye
that be rounde about hym : bryng
presentes vnto hym that is dread-
full.

¹² He abateth the spirite of
princes : he is dreadfull to the
kynges of the earth.

[PSALM LXXVII]

¶ *To the chiefe musition vpon
Ieduthun, a psalme of Asaph.*

¹ My voyce was vnto the Lorde,
and I cryed : my voyce was vnto
the Lord, and he hearkened vnto
me.

² In the tyme of my trouble I
sought the Lorde : my hande all
the nyght catched & ceased not,
my soule refused comfort.

³ I called to remembraunce God,
and I was disquieted : I conferred
with my selfe, and my spirite was
wrapped in pensiuenesse. *Selah.*

⁴ Thou dydst kepe the watche
of mine eies : I was amased &
coulede not speake.

² In Salem also is his tabernacle,
and his dwelling place in Sion.

³ There brake he the arrowes
of the bowe, the shield, and the
sword, and the battell. *Selah.*

⁴ Thou art more glorious and
excellent then the mountaines of
pray.

⁵ The stout hearted are spoiled,
they haue slept their sleepe : and
none of the men of might haue
found their hands.

⁶ At thy rebuke, O God of
Iacob, both the chariot and horse
are cast into a dead sleepe.

⁷ Thou, *euen* thou art to be
feared ; and who may stand in
thy sight when once thou art
angry ?

⁸ Thou didst cause iudgement
to be heard from heauen : the
earth feared and was still,

⁹ When God arose to iudgement,
to saue all the meeke of the earth.
Selah.

¹⁰ Surely the wrath of man
shall praise thee : the remainder
of wrath shalt thou restraine.

¹¹ Vowe, and pay vnto the LORD
your God ; let all that be round
about him bring presents vnto
him that ought to be feared.

¹² Hee shall cut off the spirit
of princes : hee is terrible to the
kings of the earth.

PSAL. LXXVII.

¶ *To the chiefe musician, to Iedu-
thun, a Psalme of Asaph.*

I cryed vnto God with my
voice : *euen* vnto God with my
voice, and he gaue eare vnto me.

² In the day of my trouble, I
sought the Lord ; my sore ranne
in the night, and ceased not : my
soule refused to be comforted.

³ I remembred God, and was
troubled : I complained, and my
spirit was ouerwhelmed. *Selah.*

⁴ Thou holdest mine eyes wak-
ing : I am so troubled that I
cannot speake.

² In Salem also is his tabernacle,
And his dwelling place in Zion.

³ There he brake the arrows of
the bow ;
The shield, and the sword, and
the battle. [Selah]

⁴ Glorious art thou *and* excellent,
from the mountains of prey.

⁵ The stouthearted are spoiled,
they have slept their sleep ;
And none of the men of might
have found their hands.

⁶ At thy rebuke, O God of Jacob,
Both chariot and horse are cast
into a dead sleep.

⁷ Thou, even thou, art to be feared :
And who may stand in thy sight
when once thou art angry ?

⁸ Thou didst cause sentence to be
heard from heaven ;

The earth feared, and was still,
⁹ When God arose to judgement,
To save all the meek of the
earth. [Selah]

¹⁰ Surely the wrath of man shall
praise thee :
The residue of wrath shalt thou
gird upon thee.

¹¹ Vow, and pay unto the LORD
your God :
Let all that be round about him
bring presents unto him that
ought to be feared.

¹² He shall cut off the spirit of
princes :
He is terrible to the kings of
the earth.

77 For the Chief Musician ; after the
manner of Jeduthun. A Psalm
of Asaph.

¹ I will cry unto God with my
voice ;

Even unto God with my voice,
and he will give ear unto me.

² In the day of my trouble I
sought the Lord :

My hand was stretched out in
the night, and slackened not ;

My soul refused to be comforted.

³ I remember God, and am dis-
quieted :

I complain, and my spirit is
overwhelmed. [Selah]

⁴ Thou holdest mine eyes watching :
I am so troubled that I cannot
speak.

bred I the tymes of olde, & the yeares that were past. ⁶ I called to remembraunce my songe in the night, I comoned with myne owne herte, and sought out my sprete. ⁷ Wil the LORDE cast out for euer?

Wil he be nomore intreated?

⁸ Is his mercy cleane gone? Is his promyse come vtterly to an ende for euermore? ⁹ Hath the LORDE forgotten to be gracious? Or, hath he shut vp his lounge kyndnesse in displeasure? Sela. ¹⁰ At the last I came to this poynte, that I thought: O why art thou so foolish? the right honde of the most hyest can chaunge all.

¹¹ Therefore wil I remembre the workes of the LORDE, and call to mynde thy wonders of olde tyme. ¹² I wil speake of all thy workes, and my talkynge shalbe of thy doinges.

¹³ Thy waye (o God) is holy, who is so greate & mightie as God? ¹⁴ Thou art the God, that doth wonders, thou hast declared thy power amonge the people. ¹⁵ Thou with thine arme hast delyuered thy people, euen the sonnes of Iacob and Ioseph. Sela. ¹⁶ The waters sawe *ŷ* (o God) *ŷ* waters sawe *ŷ*, & were afraied: *ŷ* depthes were moued. ¹⁷ The thicke cloudes poured out water, *ŷ* cloudes thondered, and thy arowes wente a-brode. ¹⁸ Thy thonder was herde rounde aboute, the lighteninges shone vpon the grounde, the earth was moued and shoke withall. ¹⁹ Thy waye was in the see, and thy pathes in the greate waters, yet coude no man knowe thy fote-steppes. ²⁰ Thou leddest thy people

the dayes of olde, and the yeares that are past. ⁶ I call to remembraunce my songe: and in the nyght I cōmune with myne awne hert, and search out my sprete. ⁷ Wyll y^e Lord absent him selfe for euer? And will he be no more itreated?

⁸ Is his mercy clene gone for euer? And is his promyse come vtterly to an ende for euermore? ⁹ Hath God forgottē to be gracious? And will he shut vp his lounge kyndnesse in dyspleasure? Sela. ¹⁰ And I sayde: It is myne awne infirmyte: But I wyll remembre the yeares of the right hāde of the moost hyest. ¹¹ I wyll remembre the worckes of the Lorde, and call to mynde thy wonders of olde tyme. ¹² I will thynke also of all thy worckes, and my talkynge shalbe of thy doinges. ¹³ Thy waye, O god, is holy: who is so greate a God as (oure) God? ¹⁴ Thou art y^e God that doth wonders, ād hast declared thy power amōg people. ¹⁵ Thou hast myghtely delyuered thy people, euen the sonnes of Iacob ād Ioseph. Sela. ¹⁶ The waters sawe the, O God, the waters sawe the, & were afraied: y^e deapthes also were troubled. ¹⁷ The cloudes poured out water, the ayer thondered, & thyne arowes went abroad. ¹⁸ The voyce of thy thonder was hearde rounde aboute, the lyghtenynges shone vpon the grounde, the earth was moued and shoke withall.

¹⁹ Thy waye is in the see, and thy pathes in the greate waters, and thy fotesteppes are not knowne.

⁵ *Then* I considered the daies of olde, *and* the yeres of ancient time.

⁶ I called to remembrance my song in the night: I cōmuned with mine owne heart, and my spirit searched diligently.

⁷ Wil the Lord absēt him self for euer? & wil he shewe no more fauour?

⁸ Is his mercie cleane gone for euer? doeth his promes faile for euer more?

⁹ Hathe God forgotten to be merciful? hathe he shut vp his tēder mercies in displeasure? Sēlah.

¹⁰ And I said, This is my death: *yet I remēbred* the yeres of the right hād of the most High.

¹¹ I remembred the workes of the Lord: certainly I remembred thy wonders of olde.

¹² I did also meditate all thy workes, & did deuise of thine Actes, *saying*,

¹³ Thy waie, ô God, *is* in the Sanctuarie: who is so great a God as *our* God!

¹⁴ Thou art the God that doest wonders: thou hast declared thy power among the people.

¹⁵ Thou hast redemed thy people *ŷ* *thine* arme, *euen* the sonnes of Iaakōb and Ioséph. Sēlah.

¹⁶ The waters sawe thee, ô God: the waters sawe thee, *and* were afraied: yea, the depths trembled.

¹⁷ The cloudes powred out water: the heauens gaue a sounde: yea, thine arrowes went abroad.

¹⁸ The voice of thy thundre was round about: the lightenigs lightened the worlde: the earth trembled and shoke.

¹⁹ Thy waie *is* in the Sea, and thy paths in the great waters, and thy fotesteps are not known.

⁵ I dyd thynke vpon the dayes past: and on the yerres of the olde worlde.

⁶ I called to remembraunce my psalme, song on the musicall instrument in the nyght tyme: I communed with myne owne heart, & searched out my spirites.

⁷ What, wyll the Lorde forsake me for euer? wyll he be no more intreated to be fauourable?

⁸ Is his mercie cleane gone for euer? and is his promise made from one generatio to another, come vtterly to an ende.

⁹ Hath God forgotten to be gracious? and will he shut vp his louing kindnesse in displeasure? *Selah.*

¹⁰ And I sayde, this is my death: but the ryght hande of the most hyghest [may graunt] me yerres.

¹¹ I dyd call to remembraunce the workes of God almightie: for thy wonders done a great whyle a goe came into my mynde.

¹² I also gaue my selfe to muse of all thy workes: and I talked of all thy actes.

¹³ Thy way O Lorde is in holynesse: who is so great a God as the Lorde?

¹⁴ Thou art *ȝ* God that doth wonders: thou hast made thy power known among the people.

¹⁵ Thou hast redeemed thy people with a [mightie] arme: the sonnes of Iacob and Ioseph. *Selah.*

¹⁶ The waters sawe thee O God, the waters sawe thee, they feared: yea the depthes of them moued out of their place.

¹⁷ Thicke cloudes powred downe rayne, thinne cloudes gaue a noyse: and thine arrowes went abroad into al corners.

¹⁸ The sounde of thy thunder was rounde about the [sky]: the lightnynges shone through the worlde, the earth quaked and trembled.

¹⁹ Thy way is in the sea, and thy pathes in the great waters: and thy footestepes are not knownen.

⁵ I haue considered the dayes of old, the yeeres of auncient times.

⁶ I call to remembrance my song in the night: I commune with mine owne heart, and my spirit made diligent search.

⁷ Will the Lord cast off for euer? and will hee be fauourable no more?

⁸ Is his mercy cleane gone for euer? doth *his* promise faile for euermore?

⁹ Hath God forgotten to be gracious? hath he in anger shut vp his tender mercies? *Selah.*

¹⁰ And I sayd, This is my infirmitie: *but I will remember* the yeeres of the right hand of the most high.

¹¹ I will remember the workes of the LORD: surely I will remember thy wonders of old.

¹² I will meditate also of all thy worke, and talke of thy doings.

¹³ Thy way, O God, *is* in the Sanctuarie: who *is so* great a God, as *our* God?

¹⁴ Thou *art* the God that doest wonders; thou hast declared thy strength among the people.

¹⁵ Thou hast with *thine* arme redeemed thy people, the sonnes of Iacob and Ioseph. *Selah.*

¹⁶ The waters saw thee, O God, the waters saw thee: they were afraid; the depths also were troubled.

¹⁷ The cloudes powred out water, the skies sent out a sound; thine arrowes also went abroad.

¹⁸ The voice of thy thunder *was* in the heauen: the lightnings lightned the world, the earth trembled and shooke.

¹⁹ Thy way *is* in the sea, and thy path in the great waters: and thy foot-steps are not knownen.

⁵ I have considered the days of old, The years of ancient times.

⁶ I call to remembrance my song in the night:

I commune with mine own heart
And my spirit made diligent search.

⁷ Will the Lord cast off for ever? And will he be favourable no more?

⁸ Is his mercy clean gone for ever? Doth his promise fail for evermore?

⁹ Hath God forgotten to be gracious?

Hath he in anger shut up his tender mercies? [*Selah*]

¹⁰ And I said, This is my infirmity; *But I will remember* the years of the right hand of the Most High.

¹¹ I will make mention of the deeds of the LORD;

For I will remember thy wonders of old.

¹² I will meditate also upon all thy work,

And muse on thy doings.

¹³ Thy way, O God, is in the sanctuary:

Who is a great god like unto God?

¹⁴ Thou art the God that doest wonders:

Thou hast made known thy strength among the peoples.

¹⁵ Thou hast with thine arm redeemed thy people,

The sons of Jacob and Joseph. [*Selah*]

¹⁶ The waters saw thee, O God; The waters saw thee, they were afraid:

The depths also trembled.

¹⁷ The clouds poured out water; The skies sent out a sound:

Thine arrows also went abroad.

¹⁸ The voice of thy thunder was in the whirlwind;

The lightnings lightened the world:

The earth trembled and shook.

¹⁹ Thy way was in the sea, And thy paths in the great waters,

And thy footsteps were not known.

like a flocke of shepe, by the honde of Moses and Aaron.

THE LXXVII. A psalme of Asaph.

Heare my lawe (o my people) encline yo^r eares vnto \hat{y} wordes of my mouth. ² I wil open my mouth in parables, and speake of thinges of olde. ³ Which we haue herde and knowne, and soch as oure fathers haue tolde vs. ⁴ That we shulde not hyde them from the children of the generacions to come: but to shewe the honoure of the LORDE, his might and wonderfull workes that he hath done. ⁵ He made a couenaunt with Iacob, and gaue Israel a lawe, which he cōmaunded oure forefathers to teach their children. ⁶ That their posterite might knowe it, and the children which were yet vnborne.

To the intent \hat{y} when they came vp, they might shewe their children the same. ⁷ That they also might put their trust in God, & not to forget what he had done, but to kepe his cōmaundementes. ⁸ And not to be as their forefathers, a frowarde and ouerthwarte generacion, a generacion that set not their herte a right, and whose sprete was not true towarde God. ⁹ Like as the children of Ephraim, which beynge harnesssed and cariege bowes, turned them selues backe in the tyme of battayll. ¹⁰ They kepte not the couenaūt of God, & wolde not walke in his lawe.

¹¹ They forgat what he had done, and the wonderfull workes that he had shewed for them.

²⁰ Thou leddest thy people lyke shepe, by the hande of Moses and Aaron.

The . lxxviii . Psalme.

ATTENDITE POPVLE MEVS.

An instructioun of Asaph.

Heare my lawe, O my people, enclyne youre eares vnto the wordes of my mouth. ² I wyll open my mouth in a parable, I wyll declare hard sentences of olde. ³ Which we haue herde and knowne, and soche as oure fathers haue tolde vs. ⁴ That we shulde not hyde them from the chyldren of the generacyons to come: but to shewe the honour of the Lorde, his might, and wonderfull workes that he hath done. ⁵ He made a couenaūt with Iacob ād gaue Israel a lawe which he commaūded oure forefathers to teache their children. ⁶ That their posterite myght knowe it, and the chylde which were yet vnborne.

To thintent that whē they came vp, they myght shewe their chyldren the same.

⁷ That they myght put theyr trust i God, and not to forget the workes of God, but to kepe his cōmaūdmētes. ⁸ And not to be as their forefathers a faithlesse and stubburne generacion, a generacion that set not their herte a ryght, and whose sprete cleued not stedfastly vnto God. ⁹ Lyke as the chyldren of Ephraim, which beyng harnesssed and caryēg boowes, turned them selues backe in the daye of batayll. ¹⁰ They kepte not the conenaunt of God, and wolde not walke in hys lawe. ¹¹ But forgat what he had done, and the wonderfull workes that he had shewed for thē. ¹² Mar-

²⁰ Thou didest leade thy people like shepe by the hand of Moses and Aarón.

PSAL. LXXVIII.

¶ A Psalme to *give instruction* committed to *Asaph*.

¹ Heare my doctrine, o my people: incline your eares vnto the wordes of my mouth.

² I wil open my mouth in a parable: I wil declare high sentences of olde.

³ Which we haue heard and knownen, and our fathers haue tolde vs.

⁴ We wil not hide them from their children, *but* to the generacion to come we wil shewe the praises of the Lord, his power also, and his wonderful workes that he hathe done:

⁵ How he established a testimonie in Iakób, and ordeined a Law in Israél, which he commanded our fathers, that they shulde teache their children:

⁶ That the posteritie might knowe it, *and* the children, which shulde be borne, shulde stand vp, & declare it to their children:

⁷ That they might set their hope on God, and not forget the workes of God but kepe his commandements:

⁸ And not to be as their fathers, a disobedient and rebellious generacion: a generacion that set not their heart a right, and whose spirit was not faithful vnto God.

⁹ The children of Ephraim being armed & shooting with the bowe, turned backe in the day of battel.

¹⁰ They kept not the couenant of God, but refused to walke in his Law,

¹¹ And forgate his Actes, and his wonderful workes that he had shewed them.

²⁰ Thou dydst leade thy people lyke sheepe: by the hande of Moyses and Aaron.

[PSALM LXXVIII]

¶ *A wise instruction of Asaph.*

¹ Heare my lawe O my people: enclyne your eares vnto the wordes of my mouth.

² I wyll open my mouth in a parable: I wyll declare harde sentences of the olde tyme past.

³ Which we haue hearde and knowen: and such as our fathers haue tolde vs.

⁴ We wyll not hyde them from their children: nay we wyll set foorth in wordes to the generation to come, the prayses of God, and his myght and wonderfull workes that he hath done.

⁵ For he reuiued a statute in Iacob, and gaue Israel a lawe: in the whiche he commaunded our forefathers to teache their children.

⁶ To the intent the posteritie shoulde knowe it, [and] children whiche shalbe borne: that they shoulde ryse vp and declare it to their children.

⁷ That they shoulde put their trust in God, and not forget the workes of God: but kepe his commaundementes.

⁸ And that they be not as their forefathers [were] a rebellious and a mutable generation: a generation that directed not their heart aright, and whose spirite cleaued not stedfastly vnto God.

⁹ [Like as] the children of Ephraim, which beyng harnessed & caryng bowes: turned their backes in the day of battayle.

¹⁰ They kept not the couenaunt of God: and they woulde not walke in his law.

¹¹ But they forgat his workes: and his wonders which he had shewed them.

²⁰ Thou leddest thy people like a flock; by the hand of Moses and Aaron.

PSAL. LXXVIII.

¶ Maschil of Asaph.

Giue eare, O my people, *to* my Lawe: incline your eares to the wordes of my mouth.

² I will open my mouth in a parable: I wil vtter darke sayings of old:

³ Which we haue heard, & knowen: and our fathers haue told vs.

⁴ We will not hide them from their children, shewing to the generation to come, the praises of the LORD: and his strength, and his wonderful works that he hath done.

⁵ For he established a Testimony in Iacob, and appointed a Law in Israel, which he commaunded our fathers: that they should make them knowen to their children.

⁶ That the generation to come might know *them*, *even* the children *which* should be borne: *who* should arise and declare *them* to their children:

⁷ That they might set their hope in God, and not forget the works of God: but keepe his Commandements,

⁸ And might not bee as their fathers, a stubborne and rebellious generation, a generation that set not their heart aright: and whose spirit was not stedfast with God.

⁹ The children of Ephraim being armed, *and* caryng bowes, turned backe in the day of battell.

¹⁰ They kept not the couenant of God: and refused to walke in his Law:

¹¹ And forgat his workes: and his wonders that he had shewed them.

²⁰ Thou leddest thy people like a flock,
By the hand of Moses and Aaron.

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Maschil of Asaph.

¹ Give ear, O my people, to my law:

Incline your ears to the words of my mouth.

² I will open my mouth in a parable;

I will utter dark sayings of old:

³ Which we have heard and known,
And our fathers have told us.

⁴ We will not hide them from their children,

Telling to the generation to come the praises of the LORD,
And his strength, and his wondrous works that he hath done.

⁵ For he established a testimony in Jacob,

And appointed a law in Israel,
Which he commanded our fathers,

That they should make them known to their children:

⁶ That the generation to come might know *them*, even the children which should be born;

Who should arise and tell *them* to their children:

⁷ That they might set their hope in God,

And not forget the works of God,
But keep his commandments:

⁸ And might not be as their fathers,

A stubborn and rebellious generation;

A generation that set not their heart aright,

And whose spirit was not stedfast with God.

⁹ The children of Ephraim, being armed and carrying bows,

Turned back in the day of battle.

¹⁰ They kept not the covenant of God,

And refused to walk in his law;

¹¹ And they forgat his doings,
And his wondrous works that he had shewed them.

12 Maruelous thinges dyd he in the sight of their fathers in the londe of Egipte, euen in the felde of Zoan. 13 He deuyded the see and let them go thorow it, and made the waters to stonde like a wall. 14 In the daye tyme he led them with a cloude, and all the nyght thorow with a light of fyre. 15 He cloaue the hard rockes in the wilderness, and gaue them drynke therof, as it had bene out of the greate deapth. 16 He brought waters out of the stony rocke, so that they gushed out like the ryuers. 17 Yet for all this they synned agaynst him, and prouoked the most hyst in the wilderness. 18 They tempted God in their hertes, and requyred meate for their lust. 19 For they spake agaynst God and sayde: Yee yee, God shal prepare a table in the wyldernes, shall he? 20 Lo, he smote the stony rocke, that the watery streames gushed out, and the streames flowed withall: but how can he geue bred and prouyde flesh for his people? 21 When the LORDE herde this, he was wroth: so the fyre was kyndled in Iacob, and heuy displeasure agaynst Israel.

22 Because they beleued not in God, and put not their trust in his helpe. 23 So he commaunded the cloudes aboue, and opened the dores of heauen. 24 He rayned downe Manna vpō them for to eate, and gaue them bred from heauen. 25 Then ate they angels fode, for he sent them meate ynough. 26 He caused the east wynde to blowe vnder the heauen, and thorow his power he brought in the south wynde. 27 He made

uelous thynges dyd he in the syght of oure fathers in the lande of Egipte, euen in the felde of zoan.

13 He deuyded the see, and let thē go thorow: he made y^e waters to stāde on a heape.

14 In the daye tyme also he led them with a cloude, and all the nyght thorow w^t a light of fyre.

15 He cloaue the hard rockes in the wyldernes, and gaue them drinke therof, as it had bene out of the greate deapth.

16 He brought waters out of the stony rocke, so that it gushed out lyke the ryuers.

17 Yet for all this they synned more agaynst hym, and prouoked the most hyst in the wyldernes.

18 They tempted God in theyr hertes, and requyred meate for theyr lust.

19 They spake agaynst God also sayenge: Shall God prepare a table in the wilderness? 20 He smote the stony rocke in dede, y^t the water gushed out, and the streames flowed withall: but can he geue bred also, or prouyde flesh for his people? 21 Whē y^e Lord hearde this, he was wroth: so the fyre was kyndled in Iacob, & ther came vp heuy dyspleasure agaynst Israel. 22 Because they beleued not in God, and put not their truste in his helpe. 23 So he commaunded the cloudes aboue, and opened the dores of heauen.

24 He rayned downe Māna also vpon thē, for to eate, and gaue them foode frō heauen. 25 So man dyd eate angels fode, for he sent them meate ynough. 26 He caused the East wynd to blowe vnder the heauen, and thorow hys power he brought in y^e south west wynde.

12 He did maruelous things in the sight of their fathers in the land of Egypt: *euen* in the field of Zōan.

13 He deuided the Sea, and led them through: he made also the waters to stand as an heape.

14 In the daietime also he led them with a cloude, and all the night with a light of fyre.

15 He claue the rockes in the wilderness, and gaue them drinke as of the great depths.

16 He brought floods also out of the stonie rocke, so that he made the waters to descend like the riuers.

17 Yet they sinned stil against him, and prouoked the Highest in the wilderness,

18 And tempted God in their heartes in requiring meat for their lust.

19 They spake against God also, saying, Can God prepare a table in the wilderness?

20 Beholde, he smote the rocke, that the water gushed out, and the streames ouerflowed: can he giue bread also? or prepare flesh for his people?

21 Therefore the Lord heard and was angrie, and the fyre was kindled in Iaaqób, and also wrath came vpon Israél,

22 Because they beleued not in God, and trusted not in his helpe.

23 Yet he had commanded the cloudes aboue, and had opened the dores of heauen,

24 And had rained downe MAN vpon thē for to eat, and had giuen them of the wheat of heauen.

25 Man did eat the bread of Angels: he sent them meat ynough.

26 He caused the Eastwinde to passe in the heauen, and through his power he brought in the Southwinde.

12 Marueylous thinges dyd he in the sight of their fathers: in the land of Egypt, in the field of Zoan.

13 He deuided the sea and let them go thorowe: he made the waters to stande as on an heape.

14 In the day time also he led them with a cloude: and all the night through with a light of fire.

15 He cloued the harde rockes in the wildernes: & gaue them drinke therof, as it had ben out of the great deepe waters.

16 He brought running streames out of a stonie rocke: and caused waters to gush downe, like as out of riuers.

17 Yet for all this they sinned still against hym: so that they prouoked the most hyghest in the wilderness.

18 And they temped god in their heartes: in requiring meate for their lust.

19 They spake against God: they said, can God prepare a table in the wilderness?

20 Beholde, he hath smytten the stonie rocke, and waters haue gushed out, and streames haue flowed out abundantly: but can he likewise geue bread, can he prouide fleshe for his people?

21 Wherefore God hearde [them,] he was wroth, a fire was kindled in Iacob: and there arose vp heavy displeasure against Israel.

22 Because they beleued not in the Lord: nor did put their trust in his saluation.

23 And yet he commaunded the cloudes aboue: and opened the doores of heauen.

24 He rained downe Manna also vpon them, that they shoulde eate: and gaue them corne from heauen.

25 [So] man dyd eate the bread of angels: he sent them meate inough.

26 He remoued the east winde from vnder the heauen: and through his power he brought in the south winde.

12 Marueilous things did he in the sight of their fathers: in the land of Egypt, in the field of Zoan.

13 Hee diuided the Sea, and caused them to passe through: and he made the waters to stand as an heape.

14 In the day time also he led them with a cloud: and all the night with a light of fire.

15 Hee claue the rockes in the wildernes: and gaue *them* drinke as *out* of the great deptes.

16 Hee brought streames also out of the rocke, and caused waters to runne downe like riuers.

17 And they sinned yet more against him: by prouoking the most High in the wildernes.

18 And they tempted God in their heart: by asking meat for their lust.

19 Yea, they spake against God: they said, Can God furnish a table in the wilderness?

20 Behold, he smote the rocke, that the waters gushed out, & the streames ouerflowed; can he giue bread also? can he prouide flesh for his people?

21 Therefore the LORD heard *this*, and was wroth, so a fire was kindled against Iacob: and anger also came vp against Israel.

22 Because they beleued not in God: and trusted not in his saluation:

23 Though he had commanded the cloudes from aboue: and opened the doores of heauen:

24 And had rained downe Manna vpon them to eate, and had giuen them of the corne of heauen.

25 Man did eate Angels food: hee sent them meat to the full.

26 He caused an East wind to blow in the heauen: and by his power hee brought in the South wind.

12 Marvellous things did he in the sight of their fathers, In the land of Egypt, in the field of Zoan.

13 He clave the sea, and caused them to pass through; And he made the waters to stand as an heap.

14 In the day-time also he led them with a cloud, And all the night with a light of fire.

15 He clave rocks in the wilderness, And gave them drink abundantly as out of the depths.

16 He brought streams also out of the rock, And caused waters to run down like rivers.

17 Yet went they on still to sin against him, To rebel against the Most High in the desert.

18 And they tempted God in their heart By asking meat for their lust.

19 Yea, they spake against God; They said, Can God prepare a table in the wilderness?

20 Behold, he smote the rock, that waters gushed out, And streams overflowed; Can he give bread also? Will he provide flesh for his people?

21 Therefore the LORD heard, and was wroth: And a fire was kindled against Jacob, And anger also went up against Israel;

22 Because they believed not in God, And trusted not in his salvation.

23 Yet he commanded the skies above, And opened the doors of heaven;

24 And he rained down manna upon them to eat, And gave them of the corn of heaven.

25 Man did eat the bread of the mighty: He sent them meat to the full.

26 He caused the east wind to blow in the heaven: And by his power he guided the south wind.

flesh to rayne vpon them as thicke as dust, and fethered foules like the sonde of ȝ see. ²⁸ He let it fall amōge their tētes rōude aboute their habitaciōs. ²⁹ So they ate & were fylled, for he gaue them their owne desyre. ³⁰ They were not dispoyned of their lust.

But whyle ȝ meate was yet in theyr mouthes: ³¹ The heuy wrath of God came vpō thē, slewe ȝ welthiest of thē, & smote downe ȝ chosen men of Israel. ³² But for all this they synned yet more, and beleued not his wōderous workes. ³³ Therefore their dayes were consumed in vanite, and sodenly their yeares were gone. ³⁴ When he slewe them, they sought him, and turned them early vnto God.

³⁵ They thought then that God was their socoure, and that the hye God was their redemer. ³⁶ Neuerthesse, they dyd but flater him in their mouthes, and dissembled with him in their tonges. ³⁷ For their herte was not whole with him, nether continued they in his couenaunt. ³⁸ But he was so mercifull, that he forgaue their mysdedes, and destroyed them not: Yee many a tyme turned he his wrath awaye, and wolde not suffre his whole displeasure to aryse. ³⁹ For he considered ȝ they were but flesh: euen a wynde that passeth awaye, and commeth not agayne. ⁴⁰ O how oft haue they greued him in the wildernesse? How many a tyme haue they prouoked him in the deserte? ⁴¹ They turned backe

²⁷ He rayned flesh vpō them as thicke as dust, and fethered foules lyke as the sande of the see. ²⁸ He let it fall amonge their tentes euē rōude aboute their habitacyon. ²⁹ So they did eate, and were well fylled, for he gaue thē their awne desyre. ³⁰ They were not disapoynted of their lust. But whyle the meate was yet in their mouthes: ³¹ ȝ^e heuy wrath of God came vpon them, & slewe the welthiest of thē, yee and smote downe, the chosen men that were in Israel. ³² But for all this they synned yet more, and beleued not hys wonderous worckes. ³³ Therefore, theyr dayes dyd he consume in vanyte, ād their yeares in trouble. ³⁴ When he slewe them, they sought hym, and turned them early and enquired after God. ³⁵ And they remēbred that God was theyr strength, and that the hye God was their redemer. ³⁶ Neuerthesse, they dyd but flatter him with their mouth, and dyssembled with hym in their tonge. ³⁷ For their herte was not whole with hym, nether contynued they stedfast in hys couenaunt

³⁸ But he was so mercyfull, that he forgaue their mysdedes, and destroyed them not.

Yee many a tyme turned he hys wrath awaye, and wolde not suffre his whole dyspleasure to aryse. ³⁹ For he consydered ȝ^t they were but flesh: and that they were, euē a wynde that passeth awaye, and commeth not agayne. ⁴⁰ Many a tyme dyd they prouoke hym in ȝ^e wyldernesse, and greued him in the deserte. ⁴¹ They turned backe, &

²⁷ He rained flesh also vpon them as dust, and feathered foule as the sand of the sea.

²⁸ And he made it fall in ȝ middes of their campe, *euen* round about their habitations.

²⁹ So thei did eat and were wel filled: for he gaue them their desire.

³⁰ They were not turned from their lust, *but* the meat *was* yet in their mouthes,

³¹ When the wrath of God came euen vpon them, and slew the strongest of them, and smote downe the chosen men in Israēl.

³² For all this, thei sinned stil, and beleued not his wonderous workes.

³³ Therefore their daies did he cōsume in vanitie, and their yeres hastily.

³⁴ And when he slewe them, thei soght hī & they returned, & soght God early.

³⁵ And thei remembered that God *was* their strength, & the moste high God their redemer.

³⁶ But thei flattered him with their mouth and dissembled with him with their tongue.

³⁷ For their heart was not vp-right with him: nether were they faithful in his couenant.

³⁸ Yet he being merciful forgaue *their* iniquitie, and destroyed *them* not, but oft times called backe his angre, and did not stirre vp all his wrath.

³⁹ For he remembered that thei were flesh: *yea*, a winde that passeth and commeth not againe.

⁴⁰ How oft did they prouoke him in the wildernes? & grieue him in the desert?

27 He rained fleshe vpon them as thyecke as dust: and fethered foules like as the sande of the sea.

28 He let it fall among their tentes: euen rounde about their paulions.

29 So they dyd eate and were wel filled, for he gaue them their owne desire: neuerthelesse they were not alienated from their lust.

30 But whyle the meate was yet in their mouthes, the heauy wrath of God came vpon them, and slue the welthiest of them: and made the chosen men of Israel to stoupe.

31 For all this they sinned still: and beleued not his wonderous workes.

32 Therefore their dayes dyd he consume in vanitie: & their yeres in a short [troublous] time.

33 When he slue them, they sought hym: they repented them, and made God their morninges worke.

34 And they remembred that the Lorde was their rocke: & that the Lorde most hyghest was their redeemer.

35 Neuerthelesse they dyd but flatter him with their mouth: and they made hym a lye with their tongue.

36 For their heart was not vp-right with him: neither continued they faythfull in his couenaunt.

37 Yet for all that he beyng most merciful: cleane pardoned all their misdeedes, and destroyed them not.

38 Yea many a tyme he dyd much for to repress his anger: and neuer woulde suffer his whole rage to breake out.

39 For he considered that they were but fleshe, and that they were euen a winde that passeth away & cometh not againe.

40 How oft dyd they prouoke hym in the wilderness: & greued hym in the desert?

27 He rained flesh also vpon them as dust: and feathered foules like as the sand of the sea.

28 And hee let *it* fall in the midst of their campe, round about their habitations.

29 So they did eate, & were well filled: for he gaue them their owne desire.

30 They were not estranged from their lust: but while their meate *was* yet in their mouthes,

31 The wrath of God came vpon them, and slew the fattest of them: and smote downe the chosen men of Israel.

32 For all this they sinned still: and beleued not for his wondrous workes.

33 Therefore their dayes did he consume in vanitie, and their yeeres in trouble.

34 When hee slew them, then they sought him: and they returned, and inquired early after God.

35 And they remembred that God *was* their rocke: and the high God, their redeemer.

36 Neuerthelesse they did flatter him with their mouth: and they lyed vnto him with their tongues.

37 For their heart was not right with him: neither were they sted-fast in his couenant.

38 But hee *being* full of compassion, forgauē *their* iniquity, and destroyed *them* not; yea many a time turned he his anger away, and did not stirre vp all his wrath.

39 For he remembred that they *were* but flesh; a wind that passeth away, and commeth not againe.

40 How oft did they prouoke him in the wilderness: and grieue him in the desert?

27 He rained flesh also upon them as the dust,
And winged fowl as the sand of the seas:

28 And he let it fall in the midst of their camp,
Round about their habitations.

29 So they did eat, and were well filled;

And he gave them that they lusted after.

30 They were not estranged from their lust,
Their meat was yet in their mouths,

31 When the anger of God went up against them,
And slew of the fattest of them,
And smote down the young men of Israel.

32 For all this they sinned still,
And believed not in his wondrous workes.

33 Therefore their days did he consume in vanity,
And their years in terror.

34 When he slew them, then they inquired after him:
And they returned and sought God early.

35 And they remembered that God was their rock,
And the Most High God their redeemer.

36 But they flattered him with their mouth,
And lied unto him with their tongue.

37 For their heart was not right with him,
Neither were they faithful in his covenant.

38 But he, being full of compassion, forgave *their* iniquity, and destroyed *them* not:

Yea, many a time turned he his anger away,
And did not stir up all his wrath.

39 And he remembered that they were but flesh;
A wind that passeth away, and cometh not again.

40 How oft did they rebel against him in the wilderness,
And grieve him in the desert!

& tempted God, and moued the holy one in Israel. ⁴² They thought not of his hāde, in *ȝ* daye when he delyuered them from the hande of *ȝ*emie. ⁴³ How he had wrought his miracles in Egipte, and his wōders in the londe of Zoan. ⁴⁴ How he turned their waters in to bloude, so that they might not drynke of the ryuers. ⁴⁵ How he sent lyse amonge them, to eate them vp, and frogges to destroye them. ⁴⁶ How he gaue their frutes vnto the catirpiller, and their laboure vnto the greshopper. ⁴⁷ How he bett downe their vynyardes with hayle stones, and their Molbery trees with the frost. ⁴⁸ How he smote their catell with haylestones, and their flockes with hote thōder boltes. ⁴⁹ How he sent vpon them *ȝ* furiousnesse of his wrath, anger & displeasure: with trouble and fallinge in of euel angels. ⁵⁰ When he made a waye to his fearfull indignaciō, and spared not their soules from death, yee and gaue their catell ouer to the pestilence. ⁵¹ When he smote all the firstborne in Egipte, the most principall and mightiest in *ȝ* dwellinges of Ham. ⁵² But as for his owne people, he led them forth like shepe, and caried them in the wyldernesse like a flocke. ⁵³ He brought them out safely, that they shulde not feare, and ouerwhelmed their enemies with the see. ⁵⁴ He caried them vnto the borders of his Sanctuary: euen in to this hill, which he purchased with his right hande. ⁵⁵ He dyd cast out the Heithen before them, caused their londe to

tempted God, & moued the holy one in Israel.

⁴² They thought not of his hand, and of *y*^e daye when he delyuered them from the hāde of the enemye. ⁴³ How he had wrought his myracles in Egipte, and his wonders in the felde of zoan. ⁴⁴ He turned their waters into bloude, so that they myght not drynke of the ryuers. ⁴⁵ He sent lyce amonge thē, and deuoured them vp and frogges to destroye them. ⁴⁶ He gaue their frutes vnto *y*^e catyrypyller, and their laboure vnto the greshopper. ⁴⁷ He destroyed their vynes w^t hayle stones, and their mulbery trees wyth the frost. ⁴⁸ He smote their catel also with haylestones, & their flockes with hote thonder boltes. ⁴⁹ He cast vpon thē the furyousnesse of hys wrath, anger, displeasure and trouble, and sent euell angels among them.

⁵⁰ He made a waye to his indignacion, and spared not their soule from death, but gaue theyr lyfe ouer to the pestylence. ⁵¹ And smote all the fyrstborne in Egipt, the moost principall and myghtyest in *y*^e dwellynges of Ham. ⁵² But as for his awne people, he lead them forth lyke shepe, and caried thē in *y*^e wilderness lyke a flocke. ⁵³ He brought them out safely, that they shulde not feare, & ouerwhelmed their enemyes with the see.

⁵⁴ And brought them within the borders of his Sanctuary: euē to this mountayne, which he purchased with his ryght hande.

⁵⁵ He cast out the Heathē also before thē, caused their lande to

⁴¹ Yea, they returned, and tempted God, and limited the Holie one of Israël.

⁴² Thei remembred not his hand, *nor* the daie when he deliuered them from the enemye,

⁴³ *Nor* him that set his signes in Egypt, & his wonders in the field of Zóan,

⁴⁴ And turned their riuers into blood, and their floods, that thei colde not drinke.

⁴⁵ He sent a swarme of flies among them, which deuoured them, & frogs, which destroyed them.

⁴⁶ He gaue also their frutes vnto the caterpillar, and their labour vnto the grashopper.

⁴⁷ He destroyed their vines with haile, & their wilde figgetrees with the hailestone.

⁴⁸ He gaue their cattel also to the haile, and their flockes to the thunderboltes.

⁴⁹ He cast vpon them the fiercenes of his angre, indignation and wrath, and vexation by the sending out of euil Angels.

⁵⁰ He made awaie to his angre: he spared not their soule from death, *but* gaue their life to the pestilence,

⁵¹ And smote all the firstborne in Egypt, *euen* the beginning of *their* strength in the tabernacles of Ham.

⁵² But he made his people to go out like shepe, and led them in the wildernes like a flocke.

⁵³ Yea, he caried them out safely, and they feared not, and the Sea couered their enemies.

⁵⁴ And he broght them vnto the borders of his Sanctuarie: *euen* to this Mountaine, *which* his right hand purchased.

⁵⁵ He cast out the heathen also before thē and caused them to fall

⁴¹ They turned backe and tempted the Lorde: and prescribed boundes to the most holy [God] of Israel.

⁴² They thought not of his hande: in the day when he redeemed them from theemie.

⁴³ Howe he had wrought his miracles in Egypt: and his wonders in the field of Zoan.

⁴⁴ For he turned into blood their riuers & fluddes: so that they might not drinke.

⁴⁵ He sent amongst them all kind of flyes who dyd eate them: and frogges who destroyed them.

⁴⁶ He gaue their fruites vnto the caterpillar: & their labour to the grasshopper.

⁴⁷ He destroyed their vines with hayle stones: and their wilde figge trees with the harde frost.

⁴⁸ He smote their cattell also with haylestones: and their flockes with thunder boltes.

⁴⁹ He cast vpon them the rage of his furie, anger, disdayne, and trouble: by sending foorth euill angels amongst them.

⁵⁰ He made away to his indignatiō, & spared not their soule from death: he gaue their lyfe to be subiect to the pestilence.

⁵¹ And he smote all the first borne of Egypt: the first fruites of concupiscence in the pailions of Cham.

⁵² But as for his owne people, he led them foorth like sheepe: and conducted them through the wilderness like a flocke of cattell.

⁵³ He brought them out safely that they shoulde not feare: and ouerwhelmed their enemies with the sea.

⁵⁴ And brought them within the borders of his sanctuarie: euen to this mountayne which his right hand purchased.

⁵⁵ He dyd cast out the heathen also before them: he caused their

⁴¹ Yea they turned backe and tempted God: and limited the holy one of Israel.

⁴² They remembred not his hand: *nor* the day when hee deliuered them from theemie:

⁴³ How he had wrought his signes in Egypt: and his wonders in the field of Zoan:

⁴⁴ And had turned their riuers into blood: and their fouds, that they could not drinke.

⁴⁵ Hee sent diuers sorts of flies among them, which deuoured them: and frogges which destroyed them.

⁴⁶ He gaue also their increase vnto the caterpillar: and their labour vnto the locust.

⁴⁷ He destroyed their vines with haile: and their Sycomore trees with frost.

⁴⁸ He gaue vp their cattel also to the haile: and their flockes to hot thunder-bolts.

⁴⁹ He cast vpon them the fiercenesse of his anger, wrath and indignation, and trouble: by sending euill angels *among them*.

⁵⁰ He made a-way to his anger, hee spared not their soule from death: but gaue their life ouer to the pestilence.

⁵¹ And smote all the first borne in Egypt: the chiefe of *their* strength in the tabernacles of Ham:

⁵² But made his owne people to goe forth like sheepe: and guided them in the wilderness like a flocke.

⁵³ And he led them on safely, so that they feared not: but the sea ouerwhelmed their enemies.

⁵⁴ And he brought them to the border of his sanctuarie: *euen* to this mountaine *which* his right hand had purchased.

⁵⁵ He cast out the heathen also before them, and diuided them an

⁴¹ And they turned again and tempted God, And provoked the Holy One of Israel.

⁴² They remembered not his hand, Nor the day when he redeemed them from the adversary.

⁴³ How he set his signs in Egypt, And his wonders in the field of Zoan;

⁴⁴ And turned their rivers into blood, And their streams, that they could not drink.

⁴⁵ He sent among them swarms of flies, which devoured them; And frogs, which destroyed them.

⁴⁶ He gave also their increase unto the caterpillar, And their labour unto the locust.

⁴⁷ He destroyed their vines with hail, And their sycomore trees with frost.

⁴⁸ He gave over their cattle also to the hail, And their flocks to hot thunderbolts.

⁴⁹ He cast upon them the fierceness of his anger, Wrath, and indignation, and trouble, A band of angels of evil.

⁵⁰ He made a path for his anger; He spared not their soul from death, But gave their life over to the pestilence;

⁵¹ And smote all the firstborn in Egypt, The chief of their strength in the tents of Ham:

⁵² But he led forth his own people like sheep, And guided them in the wilderness like a flock.

⁵³ And he led them safely, so that they feared not: But the sea overwhelmed their enemies.

⁵⁴ And he brought them to the border of his sanctuary, To this mountain, which his right hand had purchased.

⁵⁵ He drove out the nations also before them,

be deuyded amonge them for an heretage, and made y tribes of Israel to dwell in their têtes. ⁵⁶ For all this they tempted and displeased the most hye God, and kepte not his couenaunt. ⁵⁷ But turned their backes and fell awaye like their forefathers, startinge asyde like a broken bowe. ⁵⁸ And so they greued him with their hie places, & prouoked him with their ymages. ⁵⁹ When God herde this, he was wroth, and toke sore displeasure at Israel. ⁶⁰ So that he forsoke the tabernacle in Silo, euen his habitacion wherin he dwelt amonge men. ⁶¹ He delyuered their power in to captiuyte, and their glory in to the enemies hōde. ⁶² He gaue his people ouer in to the swerde, for he was wroth with his heretage.

⁶³ The fyre consumed their yonge men, and their maydēs were not geuen to mariage.

⁶⁴ Their prestes were slayne with the swerde, and there were no wyddowes to make lamentacion. ⁶⁵ So the LORDE awaked as one out of slepe, and like a giaunte refreshed with wyne. ⁶⁶ He smote his enemies in y hynder partes, and put them to a perpetuall shame. ⁶⁷ He refused the tabernacle of Ioseph, and chose not the trybe of Ephraim. ⁶⁸ Neuertheless, he chose y trybe of Iuda, euē the hill of Sion which he loued. ⁶⁹ And there he buylded his temple on hye, and layed y foundation of it like y ground, that it might perpetually endure.

be deuyded amōge thē for an heritage, and made the trybes of Israel to dwell in their têtes. ⁵⁶ So they tempted and displeased the most hye God, and kepte not hys testimonies. ⁵⁷ But turned their backes, and fell awaye lyke their forfathers, startynge asyde lyke a brokē bowe.

⁵⁸ For they greued hym with their hill alters, and prouoked him to displeasure wyth their ymages.

⁵⁹ When God hearde this, he was wroth, and toke sore dyspleasure at Israel. ⁶⁰ So that he forsoke the Tabernacle in Silo, euen the tent that he had pitched among men. ⁶¹ He delyuered their power into captiuyte, and their bewtye into the enemies hande. ⁶² He gaue his people ouer also into the swerde, and was wroth with his inherytaunce. ⁶³ The fyre consumed their yōg men, and their maydens were not geuen to mariage. ⁶⁴ Their Preastes were slayne w^t the swerde, and there were no wyddowes to make lamētacion. ⁶⁵ So the Lorde awaked as one out of slepe, and lyke a gyaunte refreshed with wyne. ⁶⁶ He smote his enemies in the hynder partes, and put them to a perpetuall shame. ⁶⁷ He refused the tabernacle of Ioseph, and chose not the trybe of Ephraim. ⁶⁸ But chose the trybe of Iuda, euen the hyll of Sion which he loued.

⁶⁹ And there he buylded his temple on hye, and layed the fōdacion of it lyke y^e grōūde, whych he hath made continually.

to the lot of *his* inheritance, and made the tribes of Israël to dwell in their tabernacles.

⁵⁶ Yet they tempted, and prouoked the moste high God, and kept not his testimonies,

⁵⁷ But turned backe and delt falsely like their fathers: thei turned like a deceitful bowe.

⁵⁸ And thei prouoked him to angre with their high places, & moued him to wrath with their grauen images.

⁵⁹ God heard *this* and was wroth, & greatly abhorred Israël,

⁶⁰ So that he forsoke the habitation of Shiló, *euē* the Tabernacle where he dwelt among men,

⁶¹ And deliuered his power in to captiuitie, and his beautie into the enemies hand.

⁶² And he gaue vp his people to the sworde, and was angrie with his inheritance.

⁶³ The fyer deuoured their chosen men, and their maides were not praised.

⁶⁴ Their Priests fell by the sworde, & their widowes lamented not.

⁶⁵ But the Lord awaked as one out of slepe, *and* as a strong man that after *his* wine cryeth out,

⁶⁶ And smote his enemies in the hinder *partes*, *and* put them to a perpetual shame.

⁶⁷ Yet he refused the tabernacle of Ioséph, and chose not the tribe of Ephraim:

⁶⁸ But chose the tribe of Iudáh, & mount Ziōn which he loued.

⁶⁹ And he buylt his Sanctuarie as an high *palace*, like the earth, which he stablished for euer.

land to be deuided among the for an heritage, & made the tribes of Israel to dwell in their tentes.

⁵⁶ Neuerthelesse, they tempted and displeased the most hyghest Lorde: & kept not his testimonies.

⁵⁷ They turned backward, and they went astray like their forefathers: they started aside like a bowe that breaketh.

⁵⁸ For they stirred hym to anger with their hygh places: and prouoked him to ielousie with their carued images.

⁵⁹ When the Lorde hearde this, he was wroth: & toke sore displeasure at Israel.

⁶⁰ So that he forsoke the tabernacle in Silo: the paulion [wherein] he dwelt amongst men.

⁶¹ He deliuered his force into captiuitie: and his glorie into the enemies hande.

⁶² He gaue also his people ouer to y sword: and was wroth with his inheritaunce.

⁶³ Fire consumed his young men: and his maydens were not maryed.

⁶⁴ His priestes were slayne with the sworde: and his wydowes made no lamentation.

⁶⁵ But the Lorde awaked as though he had slept: like a giaunt making a triumphant noyse after wine.

⁶⁶ He smote his enemies in the hynder parts: & put them to a perpetual shame.

⁶⁷ He refused the tabernacle of Ioseph: and chose not the tribe of Ephraim.

⁶⁸ But he chose the tribe of Iuda: euen the hill of Sion which he loued.

⁶⁹ And there he buylded his temple on high: and layde the foundation of it like a grounde euer to continue.

inheritance by line: and made the tribes of Israel to dwell in their tentes.

⁵⁶ Yet they tempted and prouoked the most high God: and kept not his testimonies:

⁵⁷ But turned backe, and dealt vnfaithfully like their fathers: they were turned aside like a deceitfull bowe.

⁵⁸ For they prouoked him to anger with their high places: and moued him to ielousie with their grauen images.

⁵⁹ When God heard this, hee was wroth, and greatly abhorred Israel:

⁶⁰ So that he forsooke the tabernacle of Shiloh: the tent *which* he placed among men,

⁶¹ And deliuered his strength into captiuitie: and his glory into the enemies hand.

⁶² He gaue his people ouer also vnto the sword: and was wroth with his inheritance.

⁶³ The fire consumed their young men: and their maidens were not giuen to mariage.

⁶⁴ Their priestes fell by the sword: and their widowes made no lamentation.

⁶⁵ Then the Lord awaked as one out of sleepe: *and* like a mighty man that shouteth by reason of wine.

⁶⁶ And he smote his enemies in the hinder parts: he put them to a perpetuall reproch.

⁶⁷ Moreouer he refused the tabernacle of Ioseph: and chose not the tribe of Ephraim.

⁶⁸ But chose the tribe of Iudah: the mount Sion which he loued.

⁶⁹ And he built his sanctuarie like high *palaces*: like the earth which he hath established for euer.

And allotted them for an inheritance by line,
And made the tribes of Israel to dwell in their tentes.

⁵⁶ Yet they tempted and rebelled against the Most High God, And kept not his testimonies;

⁵⁷ But turned back, and dealt treacherously like their fathers:

They were turned aside like a deceitful bow.

⁵⁸ For they provoked him to anger with their high places,
And moved him to jealousy with their graven images.

⁵⁹ When God heard *this*, he was wroth,

And greatly abhorred Israel:

⁶⁰ So that he forsook the tabernacle of Shiloh,
The tent which he placed among men;

⁶¹ And delivered his strength into captivity,
And his glory into the adversary's hand.

⁶² He gave his people over also unto the sword;
And was wroth with his inheritance.

⁶³ Fire devoured their young men;
And their maidens had no marriage-song.

⁶⁴ Their priestes fell by the sword;
And their widows made no lamentation.

⁶⁵ Then the Lord awaked as one out of sleep,
Like a mighty man that shouteth by reason of wine.

⁶⁶ And he smote his adversaries backward:
He put them to a perpetual reproach.

⁶⁷ Moreover he refused the tent of Joseph,
And chose not the tribe of Ephraim;

⁶⁸ But chose the tribe of Judah,
The mount Zion which he loved.

⁶⁹ And he built his sanctuary like the heights,
Like the earth which he hath established for ever.

70 He chose Dauid also his seruaut, and toke him away from the shepe foldes. 71 As he was folowinge the yowes greate with yonge, he toke him, that he might fede Iacob his people, and Israel his enheritaunce. 72 So he fed them with a faithfull and true hert, and ruled them with all y diligence of his power.

THE LXXVIII. A psalme of Asaph.

O God, y Heithen are fallen in to thine heretage: thy holy temple haue they defyled, and made Ierusalem an heape of stones. 2 The deed bodies of thy seruantes haue they geuen vnto y foules of the ayre to be deuoured, and the flesh of thy sayntes vnto y beestes of the londe. 3 Their bloude haue they shed like water on euery syde of Ierusalem, and there was no mā to burie them. 4 We are become an open shame vnto oure enemies, a very scorne and derision vnto them that are rounde aboute vs.

5 LORDE, how longe wilt thou be angrie? shal thy gelousy burne like fyre for euer? 6 Poure out thy indignacion vpon the Heithen that knowe the not, and vpon the kyngdomes that call not vpon thy name.

7 For they haue deuoured Iacob, and layed waiste his dwellinge place. 8 O remēbre not oure olde synnes, but haue mercy vpon vs (& that soone) for we are come to greate mysery.

9 Helpe vs (o God o Sauyoure) for y glory of y name: o delyuer vs, & forgeue vs o synnes for y names sake. 10 Wherefore shall y Heithē saye: where is now their God? O let the vengeance of thy seruantes bloude that is shed, be openly shewed vpon the Heithē in oure sight. 11 O let the sorou-

70 He chose Dauid also his seruaut, and toke him away from the shepe foldes. 71 As he was folowinge the ewes greate with yōge ones, he toke hym, that he myght fede Iacob hys people, and Israel his enheritaunce. 72 So he fed them with a faythfull and true hert, & ruled them prudently with all his power.

The . lxxix . Psalme.

DEVS VENERVNT GENTES.

A Psalme of Asaph.

O God the Heathen are come into thy inheritaunce: thy holy tēple haue they defyled, ad made Ierusalem an heape of stones. 2 The deed bodies of thy seruantes haue they geuen to be meate, vnto the foules of the ayre, and the flesh of thy sayntes vnto the beastes of the lande.

3 Their bloud haue they shed lyke water on euery syde of Ierusalem, and there was no man to burye them. 4 We are become an opē shame vnto oure enemies, a very scorne and derysyon vnto them that are rounde aboute vs. 5 Lorde, how longe wyll thou be angrie? shall thy gelousy burne lyke fyre for euer? 6 Poure out thyne indignaciō vpon the Heathen that haue not knowne the, and vpon the kyngdome that haue not called vpon thy name. 7 For they haue deuoured Iacob, and layed waste his dwellynge place. 8 O remembre not oure olde synnes, but haue mercy vpon vs, and that soone, for we are come to greate misery.

9 Helpe vs, O God of oure saluacion, for the glory of thy name: O delyuer vs, and be mercyfull vnto oure synnes for thy names sake. 10 Wherefore do the Heathen saye: where is now their God? O let the vengeance of thy seruantes bloude that is shed, be openly shewed vpon the Heathen in oure syght. 11 O let the sorow-

70 He chose Dauid also his seruaut, & toke him from the shepefoldes.

71 Euen from behinde the ewes withyong broght he him to fede his people in Iaakób, and his inheritance in Israël.

72 So he fed them according to the simplicitie of his heart, and guided them by the discretion of his hands.

PSAL. LXXIX.

¶ A Psalme committed to Asaph.

1 O God, the heathen are come into thine inheritance: thine holie Temple haue they defiled, & made Ierusalēm heapes of stones.

2 The dead bodies of thy seruants haue thei giuen to be meat vnto foules of the heauen: and the flesh of thy Sainctes vnto the beastes of the earth.

3 Their blood haue thei shed like waters round about Ierusalēm, and there was none to burye them.

4 We are a reproche to our neighbours, euen a scorne and derision vnto them that are round about vs.

5 Lord, how long wilt thou be angrie for euer? shal thy gelousie burne like fyre?

6 Powre out thy wrath vpon the heathen that haue not knowen thee, and vpon the kingdomes that haue not called vpon thy Name.

7 For thei haue deuoured Iaakób and made his dwelling place desolate.

8 Remember not against vs the former iniquities, but make haste & let thy tendre mercies preuent vs: for we are in great miserie.

9 Helpe vs, o God of our saluacion, for the glorie of thy Name, and deliuer vs, and be merciful vnto our sinnes for thy names sake.

10 Wherefore shulde the heathen saie, Where is their God? let him be known among the heathen in our sight by the vengeance of the blood of thy seruants that is shed.

⁷⁰ He chose also Dauid his seruaunt: and toke hym away from the sheepefoldes.

⁷¹ As he was folowing the ewes great with young he toke hym: that he might feede Iacob his people, and Israel his inheritaunce.

⁷² So he fed them according to the simplicitie of his heart: and guided them by the discretion of his handes.

[PSALM LXXIX]

¶ *A psalme of Asaph.*

¹ O Lord, the heathen are come into thyne inheritaunce: they haue defiled thy holy temple, they haue made Hierusalē an heape [of stones]

² They haue geuen the dead bodies of thy seruantes to be meate vnto the foules of the ayre: and the fleshe of thy saintes vnto the bestes of the lande.

³ They haue shed their blood like water on euery syde of Hierusalem: and there is none to burie them.

⁴ We are become an open shame vnto our neyghbours: a very scorne and derision vnto them that are rounde about vs.

⁵ O God, howe long wilt thou be angry? shall thy ielousie burne lyke fire for euer?

⁶ Powre out thine indignation vpon the Heathen that haue not knowen thee: and vpon the kingdomes that haue not called vpon thy name.

⁷ For they haue deuoured Iacob: and layde waste his dwelling place.

⁸ O remember not against vs sinnes that be past, with all speede let thy tender mercy preuent vs: for we are brought very lowe.

⁹ Helpe vs O Lord of our saluation for the glory of thy name: deliuer vs, and be mercyfull vnto our sinnes for thy names sake.

¹⁰ Wherefore do the Heathen say, where is nowe their God? let the vengeance of thy seruantes blood that is shed, be [openly known] amongst the Heathen in our sight.

⁷⁰ He chose Dauid also his seruant, and tooke him from the sheepe-folds:

⁷¹ From following the ewes great with young, hee brought him to feed Iacob his people, and Israel his inheritance.

⁷² So he fed them according to the integritie of his heart: and guided them by the skilfulnesse of his hands.

PSAL. LXXIX.

¶ *A Psalme of Asaph.*

O God, the heathen are come into thine, inheritance, thy holy temple haue they defiled: they haue layd Ierusalem on heapes.

² The dead bodies of thy seruants haue they giuen to bee meate vnto the foules of the heauen: the flesh of thy Saints vnto the beasts of the earth.

³ Their blood haue they shed like water round about Ierusalem: and *there was* none to burie *them*.

⁴ We are become a reproach to our neyghbours: a scorne and derision to them that are round about vs.

⁵ How long, LORD, wilt thou be angry, for euer? shall thy ielousie burne like fire?

⁶ Powre out thy wrath vpon the heathen that haue not knowen thee, and vpon the kingdomes that haue not called vpon thy name.

⁷ For they haue deuoured Iacob: and laid waste his dwelling place.

⁸ O remember not against vs former iniquities, let thy tender mercies speedily preuent vs: for we are brought very low.

⁹ Helpe vs, O God of our saluation, for the glory of thy Name: and deliuer vs, and purge away our sinnes for thy Names sake.

¹⁰ Wherefore should the heathen say, Where *is* their God? let him be known among the heathen in our sight *by* the reuenging of the blood of thy seruants which is shed.

⁷⁰ He chose David also his servant, And took him from the sheep-folds:

⁷¹ From following the ewes that give suck he brought him, To feed Jacob his people, and Israel his inheritance.

⁷² So he fed them according to the integrity of his heart; And guided them by the skilfulness of his hands.

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A Psalm of Asaph.

¹ O God, the heathen are come into thine inheritance; Thy holy temple have they defiled;

They have laid Jerusalem on heaps.

² The dead bodies of thy servants have they given to be meat unto the fowls of the heaven, The flesh of thy saints unto the beasts of the earth.

³ Their blood have they shed like water round about Jerusalem; And there was none to bury them.

⁴ We are become a reproach to our neyghbours, A scorn and derision to them that are round about us.

⁵ How long, O LORD, wilt thou be angry for ever? Shall thy jealousy burn like fire?

⁶ Pour out thy wrath upon the heathen that know thee not, And upon the kingdoms that call not upon thy name.

⁷ For they have deuoured Jacob, And laid waste his habitation.

⁸ Remember not against us the iniquities of our forefathers: Let thy tender mercies speedily prevent us:

For we are brought very low.

⁹ Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of thy name: And deliver us, and purge away our sins, for thy name's sake.

¹⁰ Wherefore should the heathen say, Where is their God? Let the revenging of the blood of thy servants which is shed Be known among the heathen in our sight.

full sighinge of the presoners come before the, and acordinge vnto \hat{y} power of thine arme, preserue those \hat{y} are appoynted to dye. ¹² And for the blasphemy wher with o^r neighbours haue blasphemed \hat{y} , rewarde thē (o LORDE) seuēfolde in to their bosome. ¹³ So we \hat{y} be y^i people & shepe of thy pasture, shal geue the thankes for euer, & wil allwaye be shewinge forth thy prayse more & more.

THE LXXIX. A psalme of Asaph.

Heare o thou shepherde of Israel, thou \hat{y} ledest Iacob like a flocke of shepe: shewe y^i self, thou \hat{y} syttest vpō \hat{y} Cherubins. ² Before Ephraim, Bē Iamin & Manasses: stere vp thy power & come helpe vs. ³ Turne vs agayne (o God) shewe the light of thy countenaūce & we shalbe whole. ⁴ O LORDE God of hoostes, how loge wilt thou be angrie ouer the prayer of thy people? ⁵ Thou hast fed thē with the bred of teares, yee thou hast geuen thē plēteousnes of teares to drynke. ⁶ Thou hast made vs a very strife vnto oure neighbours, & o^r enemies laugh vs to scorne.

⁷ Turne vs agayne (thou God of hoostes) shewe the light of thy cōtēnaūce, & we shalbe whole. ⁸ Thou hast brought a vynyarde out of Egipte, thou didest cast out \hat{y} Heithē, & plāte it. ⁹ Thou maydest rowme for it, & caused it to take rote, so \hat{y} it fylled the lōde. ¹⁰ The hilles were couered with the shadowe of it, & so were the stronge Cedre trees w^t the bowes therof. ¹¹ She stretched

full syghyng of the presoners come before the: accordyng vnto the greatnesse of thy power, preserue thou those y^t are appoynted to dye. ¹² And for the blasphemy (wherwyth oure neyghbours haue blasphemed the) rewarde thou them, O Lorde, seuē folde into their bosome. ¹³ So we, that be thy people and shepe of thy pasture, shall geue the thankes for euer, and wyl allwaye be shewinge forth thy prayse from generacion to generacion.

The . lxxx . Psalme.

QVI REGIS ISRAEL.

To the chaunter vpon Sosanim, a testimonye and Psalme of Asaph.

Heare O y^a shepherde of Israel, thou that ledest Ioseph lyke a shepe: shewe thy selfe also thou y^t syttest vpon the Cherubyns.

² Before Ephraim, Ben Iamin, and Manasses: stere vp thy strength and come helpe vs. ³ Turne vs agayne, O God, shewe the lyght of thy countenaunce, and we shalbe whole. ⁴ O Lorde God of Hostes, how longe wilt thou be angry with thy people y^t prayeth? ⁵ Thou fedest thē with the bred of teares and geuest them plēteousnes of teares to dryncke. ⁶ Thou hast made vs a very stryfe vnto oure neyghbours, ād oure enemyes laugh vs to scorne.

⁷ Turne vs agayne, thou God of Hostes, shewe the lyght of thy countenaunce, ād we shalbe whole. ⁸ Thou hast brought a vyne out of Egipte, thou hast cast out the Heathen, and plāted it. ⁹ Thou madest rowme for it: and whan it had taken rote, it fylled y^e lande. ¹⁰ The hylles were couered wyth the shadowe of it, and the bowes therof were lyke the goodly Cedre trees. ¹¹ She stretched out

¹¹ Let the sighig of the prisoners come before thee: according to thy mightie arme preserue the children of death,

¹² And render to our neighbours seuē folde into their bosome their reproche, wherewith they haue reproched thee, o Lord.

¹³ So we thy people, and shepe of thy pasture shal praise thee for euer: and from generation to generation we wil set forthe thy praise.

PSAL. LXXX.

¶ To him that excelleth on Shoshannim Edúth. A Psalme committed to Asáph.

¹ Heare, o thou Shepherd of Israel, thou that ledest Ioséph like shepe: shew *thy* brightnes, thou that sittest betwene the Cherubims.

² Before Ephráim and Beniamín and Manasséh stirre vp thy strength, and come to helpe vs.

³ Turne vs againe, o God, and cause thy face to shine that we maie be saued.

⁴ O Lord God of hostes, how long wilt thou be angrie against the praier of thy people?

⁵ Thou hast fed thē with the bread of teares, and giuen them teares to drinke with greate measure.

⁶ Thou hast made vs a strife vnto our neighbours, and our enemies laugh *at vs* among them selues.

⁷ Turne vs againe, o God of hostes: cause thy face to shine, and we shalbe saued.

⁸ Thou hast broght a vine out of Egypt: thou hast cast out the heathen, and planted it.

⁹ Thou madest roume for it, and didest cause it to take roote, and it filled the land.

¹⁰ The mountaines were couered with the shadow of it, and the boughs thereof *were like* the goodly cedres.

¹¹ Let the sorowfull sighing of the prisoners come before thee, accordyng vnto the greatnes of thy power: preserue thou those that [are] appoynted to dye.

¹² And rewarde thou our neighbours seuen folde into their bosome: their blasphemie wherewith they haue blasphemed thee O God.

¹³ So we who be thy people and sheepe of thy pasture wyll confesse thee for euer: and we wyll alway set foorth in wordes thy prayse, from generation to generation.

[PSALM LXXX]

¶ *To the chiefe musition, vpon Sosannim Eduth, a psalme of Asaph.*

¹ Heare O thou shepherde of Israel, thou that ledest Ioseph lyke a sheepe: and thou that sittest vpon the Cherubims, shew thy gracious presence.

² Before Ephraim, Benjamin, and Manasses: stirre vp thy strength, and come for to saue vs.

³ Turne vs agayne O Lorde: shewe the light of thy countenance, and we shalbe saued.

⁴ O God, Lorde of hoastes: howe long wilt thou be angry at the prayer of thy people?

⁵ Thou feedest them with the bread of teares: and geuest them plenteously teares to drinke.

⁶ Thou hast made vs a strife vnto our neighbours: and our enemies laugh vs to scorne.

⁷ Turne vs agayne thou Lorde of hoastes: shewe the light of thy countenance, and we shalbe saued.

⁸ Thou dydst translate a vine out of Egypt: thou didst cast out the Heathen, and planted it.

⁹ Thou madst roome before it: thou causedst it to take roote, and it hath filled the lande.

¹⁰ The hilles were couered with her shadowe: and goodly high Cedar trees with her bowes.

¹¹ Let the sighing of the prisoner come before thee, according to the greatnesse of thy power: preserue thou those that are appointed to die.

¹² And render vnto our neighbours seuen fold into their bosome, their reproach wherewith they haue reproched thee, O Lord.

¹³ So we thy people and sheepe of thy pasture, will giue thee thanks for euer: we will shew forth thy praise to all generations.

PSAL. LXXX.

¶ To the chiefe Musician vpon Shoshannim Eduth, a Psalme of Asaph.

Giue eare, O shepherd of Israel, thou that ledest Ioseph like a flocke, thou that dwellest *betweene* the Cherubims, shine forth.

² Before Ephraim and Benjamin, and Manasseh, stirre vp thy strength: and come *and* saue vs.

³ Turne vs agayne, O God: and cause thy face to shine, and we shall bee saued.

⁴ O LORD God of hosts, how long wilt thou bee angry against the prayer of thy people?

⁵ Thou feedest them with the bread of teares: and giuest them teares to drinke in great measure.

⁶ Thou makest vs a strife vnto our neighbours: and our enemies laugh among themselues.

⁷ Turne vs agayne, O God of hosts, and cause thy face to shine, and we shall be saued.

⁸ Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt: thou hast cast out the heathen, and planted it.

⁹ Thou preparedst *roome* before it: and didst cause it to take deepe root, and it filled the land.

¹⁰ The hilles were couered with the shadow of it, and the boughs thereof were like the goodly cedars.

¹¹ Let the sighing of the prisoner come before thee;

According to the greatness of thy power preserve thou those that are appointed to death;

¹² And render unto our neighbours sevenfold into their bosom

Their reproach, wherewith they have reproached thee, O Lord.

¹³ So we thy people and sheep of thy pasture

Will give thee thanks for ever: We will shew forth thy praise to all generations.

80 For the Chief Musician; set to Shoshannim Eduth. A Psalm of Asaph.

¹ Give ear, O Shepherd of Israel, Thou that ledest Joseph like a flock;

Thou that sittest upon the cherubim, shine forth.

² Before Ephraim and Benjamin and Manasseh, stir up thy might,

And come to save us.

³ Turn us again, O God;

And cause thy face to shine, and we shall be saved.

⁴ O LORD God of hosts,

How long wilt thou be angry against the prayer of thy people?

⁵ Thou hast fed them with the bread of tears,

And given them tears to drink in large measure.

⁶ Thou makest us a strife unto our neighbours:

And our enemies laugh among themselves.

⁷ Turn us again, O God of hosts; And cause thy face to shine, and we shall be saved.

⁸ Thou broughtest a vine out of Egypt:

Thou didst drive out the nations, and plantedst it.

⁹ Thou preparedst *room* before it, And it took deep root, and filled the land.

¹⁰ The mountains were covered with the shadow of it,

And the boughs thereof were *like* cedars of God.

out hir braūches vnto the see, & hir bowes vnto the water: ¹² Why hast thou then broken downe hir hedge, that all they which go by, plucke of hir grapes?

¹³ The wilde bore out of the wod hath wrutt it vp, & the beestes of the felde haue deuoured it. ¹⁴ Turne y agayne (thou God of hoostes) loke downe from heauen, beholde & viset this vynyarde. ¹⁵ Manteyne it, that thy right hōde hath plāted, & the sonne whom thou maydest so moch of for thy self. ¹⁶ For why? it is brēt with fyre, & lyeth waist: o let thē perishe at the rebuke of thy wrath.

¹⁷ Let thy honde be vpon the man of thy right honde, & vpon the man whō thou maydest so moch off for thine owne self. ¹⁸ And so wil not we go backe from the: oh let vs lyue, & we shal call vpon thy name. ¹⁹ Turne vs agayne o LORDE God of hoostes, shewe the light of thy cōtēnaūce, & we shal be whole.

THE LXXX. A psalme of Asaph.

Synge merely vnto God which is o^r strēgth, make a chearful noyse vnto y God of Iacob. ² Take y psalme, brynge hither the tabret, the mery harpe & lute. ³ Blowe vp the trōpettes in the new Moone, vpon o^r solēpne feast daye. ⁴ For this is the vse in Israel, & a lawe of the God of Iacob.

⁵ This he ordered in Ioseph for a testimony, when he came out of

her braunches vnto the see, and her bowes vnto the ryuer. ¹² Why hast y^u then broken downe her hedge, that all they which go by, plucke of her grapes? ¹³ The wylde bore out of the wood doth rote it vp, & the wylde beastes of the felde deuoureth it.

¹⁴ Turne the agayne, thou God of Hostes, loke downe from heauen, beholde, and v̄set this vyne. ¹⁵ And the place of the vynyarde that thy ryght hande hath planted, and the braunch that thou madest so stronge for thy selfe. ¹⁶ It is brent with fyre, and cut downe: and they shall peryshe at the rebuke of thy cōtēnaūce. ¹⁷ Let thy hād be vpon the man of thy ryght hande, & vpon the sonne of man whom y^u madest so strong for thyne awne self. ¹⁸ And so will not we go back from the: Oh let vs lyue, & we shall call vpon thy name. ¹⁹ Turne vs agayne, O Lorde God of Hostes, shewe the lyght of thy countenance, & we shalbe whole.

The . lxxxi . Psalme.

EXVLTA TE DEO.

To the chaunter vpon Githith, (A Psalme) of Asaph (in the fifth daye of the Sabbath.)

Synge we merely vnto God o^r strength make a chearfull noyse vnto the God of Iacob. ² Take the Psalme, bryng hyther the tabret, the mery harpe w^t the lute.

³ Blowe vp y^e trompett in the new mone, euen in the tyme ap-
poynted, and vpon oure solēpne feast daye. ⁴ For this was made a statute for Israel, & a lawe of y^e God of Iacob. ⁵ This he ordered in Ioseph for a testimony,

¹¹ She stretched out her branches vnto the Sea, and her boughes vnto the Riuer.

¹² Why hast thou *then* broken downe her hedges, so that all thei, which passe by the waie, haue plucked her?

¹³ The wilde bore out of the wood hathe destroyed it, and the wilde beastes of the field haue eaten it vp.

¹⁴ Returne we beseche thee, o God of hostes: loke downe from heauen and beholde and visit this vine,

¹⁵ And the vineyarde, that thy right hand hathe planted, and the yong vine, *which* thou madest strong for thy self.

¹⁶ It is burnt with fyer *and* cut downe: *and* they perish at the rebuke of thy countenance.

¹⁷ Let thine hand be vpon y man of thy right hand, *and* vpon the sonne of man, *whome* thou madest strong for thine owne self.

¹⁸ So wil not we go backe from thee: reuiue thou vs, and we shal call vpon thy Name.

¹⁹ Turne vs againe, o Lord God of hostes: cause thy face to shine and we shalbe saued.

PSAL. LXXXI.

¶ *To him that excelleth vpon Githith.*
A psalme committed to Asaph.

¹ Sing ioyfully vnto God our strength: sing loude vnto the God of Iakób.

² Take the song and bring forth the timbrel, the pleasant harpe with the viole.

³ Blowe the trumpet in the new-moone, *euen* in the time appointed, at our feast-daie.

⁴ For this is a statute for Israël, & a Law of the God of Iakób.

⁵ He set this in Ioséph for a testimonie, when he came out of

11 She stretched out her braunches vnto the sea: and her bowes vnto the riuier.

12 Why hast thou then broken downe her hedge: that all they whiche go by plucke of her grapes?

13 The wylde bore out of the wood rooteth it vp: and the wylde beast of the felde deuoureth it.

14 Turne thee agayne thou God of hoastes I pray thee: loke downe from heauen, beholde and visite this vine and vineyarde that thy ryght hande hath planted, and the young braunche which thou hast fortified for thy selfe.

15 It is brent with fire and cut downe: they shall perishe at the rebuke of thy countenaunce.

16 Let thy hande be vpon the man of thy right hande: and vpon the sonne of man whom thou hast fortified for thyne owne selfe.

17 And so we wyll not go backe from thee: thou shalt reuiue vs, and we wyll call vpon thy name.

18 Turne vs agayne O God, Lorde of hoastes: shewe the light of thy countenaunce, and we shalbe saued.

[PSALM LXXXI]

¶ *To the chiefe musition vpon Gittith, of Asaph.*

1 Sing we meryly vnto the Lorde our strength: make a chearefull noyse vnto the Lorde of Iacob.

2 Take the psalterie: bryng hyther the tabret, the merie harpe, with the lute.

3 Blowe vp the trumpet in the newe moone, euen in the time appointed: and vpon our solempne feast day.

4 For this was made a statute for Israel: and a lawe of the God of Iacob.

5 This he ordayned in Ioseph for a testimonie, when he came

11 She sent out her boughs vnto the Sea: and her branches vnto the riuier.

12 Why hast thou *then* broken downe her hedges: so that all they which passe by the way, doe plucke her?

13 The boare out of the wood doth waste it: and the wild beast of the field doth deuoure it.

14 Returne, we beseech thee, O God of hosts: looke downe from heauen, and behold, and visit this vine:

15 And the vineyard which thy right hand hath planted: and the branch *that* thou madest strong for thy selfe.

16 It *is* burnt with fire, it *is* cut downe: they perish at the rebuke of thy countenaunce.

17 Let thy hand be vpon the man of thy right hand: vpon the sonne of man, *whom* thou madest strong for thy selfe.

18 So will not wee goe backe from thee: quicken vs, and we will call vpon thy Name.

19 Turne vs againe, O LORD God of hosts, cause thy face to shine, and wee shall be saued.

PSAL. LXXXI.

¶ *To the chiefe Musician vpon Gittith. A Psalme of Asaph.*

Sing alowd vnto God our strength: make a ioyfull noise vnto the God of Iacob.

2 Take a Psalme, and bring hither the timbrell: the pleasant harpe with the psalterie.

3 Blow vp the trumpet in the new Moone: in the time appointed on our solempne feast day.

4 For this was a Statute for Israel: *and* a Law of the God of Iacob.

5 This he ordained in Ioseph *for* a testimonie, when he went out

11 She sent out her branches unto the sea,
And her shoots unto the River.

12 Why hast thou broken down her fences,
So that all they which pass by the way do pluck her?

13 The boar out of the wood doth ravage it,
And the wild beasts of the field feed on it.

14 Turn again, we beseech thee,
O God of hosts:

Look down from heaven, and behold, and visit this vine,

15 And the stock which thy right hand hath planted,
And the branch that thou madest strong for thyself.

16 It is burned with fire, it is cut down:

They perish at the rebuke of thy countenance.

17 Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand,

Upon the son of man whom thou madest strong for thyself.

18 So shall we not go back from thee:

Quicken thou us, and we will call upon thy name.

19 Turn us again, O LORD God of hosts;

Cause thy face to shine, and we shall be saved.

81 For the Chief Musician; set to the Gittith. *A Psalm of Asaph.*

1 Sing aloud unto God our strength:

Make a joyful noise unto the God of Jacob.

2 Take up the psalm, and bring hither the timbrel,

The pleasant harp with the psalterie.

3 Blow up the trumpet in the new moon,

At the full moon, on our solemn feast day.

4 For it is a statute for Israel,
An ordinance of the God of Jacob.

5 He appointed it in Joseph for a testimony,

Egipte, & had herde a straüge lāguage. ⁶ When he eased his shulder from the burthē, & when his hondes were delyuered frō the pottes. ⁷ Whē thou caldest vpon me in trouble, I helped the & herde the, what tyme as the storme fell vpō the, I proued the also at the water of strife. Sela.

⁸ Heare o my people, for I assure the o Israel, yf thou wilt herken vnto me: ⁹ There shal no straunge God be in the, nether shalt thou worshipe eny other God. ¹⁰ I am the LORDE thy God, which brought the out of the lōde of Egipte: opē thy mouth wyde, & I shal fyll it. ¹¹ But my people wolde not heare my voyce, & Israel wolde not obeye me. ¹² So I gaue thē vp vnto their owne hertes lust, & let thē folowe their owne ymaginations. ¹³ O y my people wolde obeye me, for yf Israel wolde walke in my wayes. ¹⁴ I shulde soone put downe their enemies, & turne myne hōde agaynst their aduersaries. ¹⁵ The haters of y LORDE shulde mysse Israel, but their tyme shulde endure for euer. ¹⁶ He shulde fede them with the fynest wheate floure, & satisfie them with hony out of the stony rocke.

THE LXXXI. A psalme of Asaph.

God stondest in the congregation of the goddes, & is a iudge amonge the iudges. ² How longe

when he came out of the lande of Egypt, and had hearde a straunge lāguage.

⁶ I eased hys shoulder from the burthen, & his handes were delyuered from (makyng) the pottes. ⁷ Thou calledst vpō me in troubles, and I delyuered the, and hearde the what tyme as the storme fell vpon the, I proued the also at the waters of stryfe. Sela. ⁸ Heare, O my people, and I wyll assure the O Israel, yf thou wylt herkē vnto me. ⁹ There shall no straunge God be in the, nether shalt thou worshyppe any other God. ¹⁰ I am the Lorde thy God, whych brought the out of the lande of Egipte, open thy mouth wyde, and I shall fyll it. ¹¹ But my people wold not heare my voyce, ād Israel wolde not obey me. ¹² So I gaue them vp vnto their awne hertes lust, ād let them folowe their awne ymaginacions.

¹³ O that my people wolde haue herkened vnto me, for yf Israel had walked in my wayes. ¹⁴ I shulde soone haue put downe their enemyes, & turned myne hād agaynst their aduersaries. ¹⁵ The haters of y^e Lorde shulde haue bene founde lyars, but their tyme shulde haue endured for euer. ¹⁶ He shuld haue fed thē also w^t the fynest wheate floure, ād with hony out of the stony roke shulde I haue satisfied the.

The . lxxxii . Psalme.

DEVS STETIT IN SINAGOGA.

A Psalme of Asaph.

God standeth in the congregation of prynces: he is iudge amonge Goddes. ² How lōge will

the land of Egypt, *where* I heard a language, that I vnderstode not.

⁶ I haue withdrawen his shulder from the burden, & his hands haue left the pottes.

⁷ Thou calledst in affliction and I deliuered thee, *and* answered thee in the secret of the thunder: I proued thee at the waters of Meribáh. Sélah.

⁸ Heare, ô my people, and I wil protest vn to thee: ô Israél, if thou wilt hearken vnto me,

⁹ Let there be no strange god in thee, nether worship thou anie strange god.

¹⁰ *For* I am the Lord thy God, w^h broght thee out of the land of Egypt: open thy mouth wide and I wil fil it.

¹¹ But my people wolde not heare my voice, and Israél wolde none of me.

¹² So I gaue them vp vnto the hardenes of their heart, & thei haue walked in their owne counsels.

¹³ Oh that my people had hearkened vnto me, & Israél had walked in my waies.

¹⁴ I wolde sone haue humbled their enemies, and turned mine hand against their aduersaries.

¹⁵ The haters of the Lord shulde haue bene subiect vnto him, and their time shulde haue endured for euer.

¹⁶ And *God* wolde haue fed them with the fat of wheat, and with honie out of the rocke wold I haue sufficed thee.

PSAL. LXXXII.

¶ A Psalme committed to Asaph.

¹ God standeth in the assemblée of gods: he iudgeth among gods.

out of the lande of Egypt: [where] I hearde a tongue [whiche] I knewe not.

6 I eased his shoulder from the burthen: and his handes ceased from making pottes.

7 Thou calledst vpon me in troubles, and I deliuered thee: I hearde thee out of the midst of a thunder, I proued thee also at the waters of strife. *Selah.*

8 [Then I sayd] heare O my people: and I wyll geue thee a charge O Israel in protesting vnto thee.

9 If thou wylt hearken vnto me, there shall be no straunge God in thee: neither shalt thou geue worship to any other Lorde beside me.

10 I am God thy Lorde which brought thee out of the land of Egypt: open thy mouth wyde, and I wyll fill it.

11 But my people woulde not heare my voyce: and Israel would not [obey] me.

12 So I gaue them vp vnto the wicked cogitations of their owne heartes: and I did let them folowe their owne imaginations.

13 O that my people woulde haue hearkened vnto me: O that Israel had walked in my wayes.

14 I should soone haue tamed their enemies: and turned myne hande against their aduersaries.

15 The haters of God shoulde haue ben founde liars: and their time should haue endured for euer.

16 He woulde haue fed them also with the finest wheate flowre: and I would haue satisfied thee with honie out of the stonie rocke.

[PSALM LXXXII]

¶ A psalme of Asaph.

1 God standeth in the congregation of God: he iudgeth in the midst of God.

through the land of Egypt: *where* I heard a language, *that* I vnderstood not.

6 I remoued his shoulder from the burden: his handes were deliuered from the pots.

7 Thou calledst in trouble, and I deliuered thee, I answered thee in the secret place of thunder: I proued thee at the waters of Meribah. *Selah.*

8 Heare, O my people, and I will testifie vnto thee: O Israel, if thou wilt hearken vnto me:

9 There shall no strange God be in thee: neither shalt thou worship any strange God.

10 I *am* the LORD thy God, which brought thee out of the land of Egypt: open thy mouth wide, and I will fill it.

11 But my people would not hearken to my voice: and Israel would none of me.

12 So I gaue them vp vnto their owne hearts lust: and they walked in in their owne counsels.

13 O that my people had hearkened vnto me: *and* Israel had walked in my wayes!

14 I should soone haue subdued their enemies, and turned my hand against their aduersaries.

15 The haters of the LORD should haue submitted themselues vnto him: but their time should haue endured for euer.

16 Hee should haue fedde them also with the finest of the wheat: and with honie out of the rocke, should I haue satisfied thee.

PSAL. LXXXII.

¶ A Psalme of Asaph.

God standeth in the Congregation of the mightie: hee iudgeth among the gods.

When he went out over the land of Egypt:

Where I heard a language that I knew not.

6 I removed his shoulder from the burden:

His hands were freed from the basket.

7 Thou calledst in trouble, and I delivered thee;

I answered thee in the secret place of thunder;

I proved thee at the waters of Meribah. [*Selah*]

8 Hear, O my people, and I will testify unto thee:

O Israel, if thou wouldst hearken unto me!

9 There shall no strange god be in thee;

Neither shalt thou worship any strange god.

10 I am the LORD thy God,

Which brought thee up out of the land of Egypt:

Open thy mouth wide, and I will fill it.

11 But my people hearkened not to my voice;

And Israel would none of me.

12 So I let them go after the stubbornness of their heart,

That they might walk in their own counsels.

13 Oh that my people would hearken unto me,

That Israel would walk in my ways!

14 I should soon subdue their enemies,

And turn my hand against their adversaries.

15 The haters of the LORD should submit themselves unto him:

But their time should endure for ever.

16 He should feed them also with the finest of the wheat:

And with honey out of the rock should I satisfy thee.

82 A Psalm of Asaph.

1 God standeth in the congregation of God;

He judgeth among the gods.

wil ye geue wrōge iudgment, & accepte the personnes of the vngodly? Sela. ³ Defende the poore & fatherlesse, se that soch as be in nede & necessite haue right. ⁴ Delyuer the outcaste & poore, & saue hym from the hande of the vngodly. ⁵ Neuertheles, they wil not be lerned & vnderstonde, but walke on still in darcknesse: therefore must all the foundacions of the londe be moued. ⁶ I haue sayde: ye are goddes, ye all are the childrē of y^e most hyst. ⁷ But ye shal dye like men, & fall like one of the tyrauntes. ⁸ Aryse (o God) & iudge thou the earth, for all Heithen are thine by enheritance.

THE LXXXII. A psalme of Asaph.

Holde not thy tonge (o God) kepe not still sylce, refrayne not yⁱ self, o God.

² For lo, thy enemies make a murmuringe, & they y^e hate the, lifte vp their heade. ³ They ymagin craftely agaynst thy people, & take counsell agaynst thy secrete ones. ⁴ Come (saye they) let vs rote them out from amonge the people, that the name of Israel maye be put out of remēbraunce. ⁵ For they haue cast their heades together with one consent, & are cōfederate agaynst the. ⁶ The tabernacles of the Edomites & Ismaelites, the Moabites & Hagarenes. ⁷ Gebal, Ammon and Amalech: the Philistynes with them that dwell at Tyre. ⁸ Assur also is ioyned vnto thē & helpe the children of Loth. Sela.

ye geue wrōg iudgement, and accepte the personnes of the vngodly? Sela. ³ Defende the poore and fatherlesse, se that soch as be in nede and necessite haue right. ⁴ Delyuer the outcaste & poore: saue them from the hande of the vngodly. ⁵ They will not &e lerner vnderstande, but walcke on styll in darcknesse: all the foundacions of the erth be out of course.

⁶ I haue sayde: ye are Goddes, and ye all are chyldren of the moost hyst. ⁷ But ye shall dye lyke men, and fall lyke one of y^e princes. ⁸ Aryse, O God, and iudge thou y^e earth, for thou shalt take all Heathē to thine enheritance.

The . lxxxiii . Psalme.

DEVS QVIS SIMILIS.

A songe and Psalme of Asaph.

Holde not thy tonge, O God, kepe not styll sylce, refrayne not thy self O God. ² For lo thyne enemyes make a murmuringe, and they that hate y^e haue lyft vp their heade. ³ They haue ymagyned craftely agaynst thy people: and taken counsell agaynst thy secrete ones.

⁴ They haue sayde: come, & let vs rote thē out that they be nomore a people, & that the name of Israel maye be nomore in remembrance. ⁵ For they haue cast their heades together with one consent, and are confederate agaynst the. ⁶ The tabernacles of the Edomites and Ismaelytes, the Moabytes and Hagarenes. ⁷ Gebal, and Ammon, and Amalech: y^e Philistynes with them y^t dwell at Tyre. ⁸ Assur also is ioyned vnto them, and haue helped the children of Loth. Sela.

² How long wil ye iudge vniustly, and accept the persones of the wicked? Sélah.

³ Do right to the poore and fatherles: do iustice to the poore and nedie.

⁴ Deliuer the poore and nedie: saue *them* from the hand of the wicked.

⁵ They knowe not & vnderstand nothing: they walke in darknes, *albeit* all the fundacions of the earth be moued.

⁶ I haue said, Ye are gods, and ye all are children of the most High.

⁷ But ye shal dye as a man, & ye princes, shal fall like others.

⁸ O God, arise, *therefore* iudge thou the earth: for thou shalt inherite all nations.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

¶ A song, or Psalme committed to Asaph.

¹ Kepe not thou silence, ô God: be not stil and cease not, ô God.

² For lo, thine enemies make a tumulte: & they y^e hate thee, haue lifted vp the head.

³ Thei haue taken craftie counsel against thy people, and haue consulted against thy secret ones.

⁴ Thei haue said, Come and let vs cut them of from being a nation: and let the name of Israël be no more in remēbrance.

⁵ For thei haue consulted together in heart, & haue made a league agaist thee:

⁶ The tabernacles of Edóm, & the Ishmaelites, Moáb and the Agarims:

⁷ Gebál and Ammón, and Amaléch, the Philistims with the inhabitants of Tyrus:

⁸ Asshúr also is ioyned with thē: thei haue bene an arme to the children of Lot. Sélah.

² Howe long wyll ye geue wrong iudgement : and accept the persons of the vngodly? *Selah.*

³ Iudge ryght vnto the poore and fatherlesse : dispatch accordyng to iustice suche as be afflicted and in necessitie.

⁴ Deliuer the poore and outcast : saue them from the hande of the vngodly.

⁵ They knowe nothyng, they vnderstande nothing : they walke on styll in darknesse, [wherfore] all the foundations of the earth be out of course.

⁶ I haue sayde ye are gods : and ye all are chyldren of the most highest.

⁷ But ye shall dye lyke as a man [doth :] and princes them selues shall fall away lyke as other [do.]

⁸ Arise O God, and iudge thou the earth : for thou shalt take all Heathen to thine inheritaunce.

[PSALM LXXXIII]

¶ *A song, the psalme of Asaph.*

¹ Holde not thy tongue O Lorde : kepe not styll scilence, refraine not thy selfe O Lorde.

² For beholde, thyne enemies make an vpror : and they that hate thee, haue lifted vp their head.

³ They haue deuised shrewde counsell against thy people : and they haue consulted against thyne, whom thou defendest.

⁴ They haue said, come, and let vs roote them out, that they be no more a people : and that the name of Israel may be no more in remembrance.

⁵ For they haue conspired all in one minde : & are confederate against thee.

⁶ The paulions of Edom and the Ishmaelites : of Moab, and Hagerites,

⁷ Gebal, and Ammon, and Amalec : the Philistines with the inhabitants of Tyre.

⁸ Assur also is ioyned vnto them : they were a great ayde to the chyldren of Lot. *Selah.*

² How long will yee iudge vnjustly : and accept the persons of the wicked? *Selah.*

³ Defend the poore and fatherlesse : doe iustice to the afflicted and needie.

⁴ Deliuer the poore and needy : rid them out of the hand of the wicked.

⁵ They know not, neither wil they vnderstand ; they walke on in darknes : all the foundations of the earth are out of course.

⁶ I haue said, Ye *are* gods : and all of you *are* children of the most High :

⁷ But ye shall die like men, and fall like one of the Princes.

⁸ Arise, O God, iudge the earth : for thou shalt inherite all nations.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

¶ *A song or Psalme of Asaph.*

Keepe not thou silence, O God : hold not thy peace, and be not still, O God.

² For loe, thine enemies make a tumult : and they that hate thee, haue lift vp the head.

³ They haue taken craftie counsell against thy people, and consulted against thy hidden ones.

⁴ They haue said, Come, and let vs cut them off from being a nation : that the name of Israel may bee no more in remembrance.

⁵ For they haue consulted together with one consent : they are confederate against thee.

⁶ The tabernacles of Edom, and the Ishmaelites : of Moab, and the Hagarens.

⁷ Gebal and Ammon, and Amalek : the Philistines, with the inhabitants of Tyre.

⁸ Assur also is ioyned with them : they haue holpen the children of Lot. *Selah.*

² How long will ye judge unjustly, And respect the persons of the wicked? [*Selah*]

³ Judge the poor and fatherless : Do justice to the afflicted and destitute.

⁴ Rescue the poor and needy : Deliver them out of the hand of the wicked.

⁵ They know not, neither do they understand ; They walk to and fro in darkness :

All the foundations of the earth are moved.

⁶ I said, Ye are gods, And all of you sons of the Most High.

⁷ Nevertheless ye shall die like men, And fall like one of the princes.

⁸ Arise, O God, judge the earth : For thou shalt inherit all the nations.

83 A Song, a Psalm of Asaph.

¹ O God, keep not thou silence : Hold not thy peace, and be not still, O God.

² For, lo, thine enemies make a tumult : And they that hate thee have lifted up the head.

³ They take crafty counsel against thy people, And consult together against thy hidden ones.

⁴ They have said, Come, and let us cut them off from being a nation ; That the name of Israel may be no more in remembrance.

⁵ For they have consulted together with one consent ; Against thee do they make a covenant :

⁶ The tents of Edom and the Ishmaelites ; Moab, and the Hagarenes ;

⁷ Gebal, and Ammon, and Amalek ; Philistia with the inhabitants of Tyre :

⁸ Assyria also is joined with them ; They have holpen the children of Lot. [*Selah*]

⁹ But do thou to them as vnto the Madianites, vnto Sisera and vnto Iabin by ȝ broke of Cyson. ¹⁰ Which perished at Endor, & became as the dōge of ȝ earth. ¹¹ Make their prynces like Oreb and Zeeb: Yee make all their prynces like as Zebea and Salmana.

¹² Which saye: we wil haue the houses of God in possession. ¹³ O my God, make them like vnto a whele, and as the stuble before the wynde. ¹⁴ Like as a fyre that burneth vp the wodd, & as the flame that consumeth the mountaynes. ¹⁵ Persecute them euen so with thy tempest, & make them afrayed with thy storme. ¹⁶ Make their faces ashamed (o LORDE) ȝ they maye seke thy name. ¹⁷ Let thē be cōfounded & vexed euer more & more: Let thē be put to shame & perish. ¹⁸ That they maye knowe, that thou art alone, that thy name is the LORDE, and that thou only art the most hyest ouer all the earth.

THE LXXXIII. A psalme of the children of Corah.

O how amiable are y^i dwelliges, thou LORDE of hoostes? ² My soule hath a desyre & lōginge for ȝ courte of ȝ LORDE, my hert & my flesh reioyse in ȝ lyuynge God. ³ For the sparrow hath founde hir an house, & the swalowe a nest, where she maye laye hir yōge: euē thy aulters O LORDE of hoostes, my kynge & my God. ⁴ O how blessed are they that dwell in thy house, they are allwaye praysinge ȝ .

⁹ But do thou to them as vnto the Madianites, vnto Sisera, and vnto Iabin at the broke of Kyson. ¹⁰ Whych peryshed at Endor, and became as the donge of y^e earth.

¹¹ Make them & theyr princes lyke Oreb and zeb. Yee make all their Princes lyke as zebea and Salmana. ¹² Which saye: let vs take to oure selues the houses of God in possessyon. ¹³ O my God, make them lyke vnto a whele, and as the stuble before y^e wynde.

¹⁴ Lyke as a fyre that burneth vp the wod, and as the flame that consumeth the mountaynes. ¹⁵ Persecute them euen so wyth thy tempest, and make them afrayed wyth thy storme. ¹⁶ Make theyr faces ashamed, O Lorde, that they maye seke thy name. ¹⁷ Let them be cōfounded and vexed euer more ad more: let them be put to shame and perish.

¹⁸ And they shall know, that thou (whose name is Iehoua) art only the moost hyest ouer all the earth.

The . lxxxiii . Psalme.

QVAM DILECTA TABERNACVLA.

To the chaūter vpon Githith, a Psalme of the sonnes of Corah.

O how amyable are thy dwell-ynges, thou Lorde of Hostes? ² My soule hath a desyre and longinge to entre into the courtes of the Lorde: my hert ad my flesh reioyse in the liuyng God. ³ Yee y^e sparrow hath founde her an house, and the swalowe a nest, where she maye laye her yonge: euen thy aulters O Lorde of Hostes, my kynge and my God. ⁴ Blessed are they that dwell i thy house, they wilbe all waye praysyng the. Sela. ⁵ Blessed is

⁹ Do thou to them as vnto the Midianites: as to Siserá & as to Iabín at the riuier of Kishón.

¹⁰ Thei perished at En-dór, & were dongue for the earth.

¹¹ Make thē, *euen* their princes like Oréb and like Zeéb: yea, all their princes like Zébah and like Zalmuná.

¹² Which haue said, Let vs take for our possession the habitacions of God.

¹³ O my God, make thē like vnto a whele, & as the stubble before the winde.

¹⁴ As the fyer burneth the forest, and as the flame setteth the mountaines on fyre:

¹⁵ So persecute them with thy tempest, and make them afrayed with thy storme.

¹⁶ Fīl their faces with shame, that thei maie seke thy Name, o Lord.

¹⁷ Let them be confounded and troubled for euer: yea, let them be put to shame and perish,

¹⁸ That they maie knowe that thou, which art called Iehouáh, art alone, *euen* the moste High ouer all the earth.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

¶ To him that excelleth vpon Gittith. A Psalme committed to the sonnes of Kórah.

¹ O Lord of hostes, how amiable are thy Tabernacles!

² My soule longeth, yea, & fainteth for the courtes of the Lord: for mine heart and my flesh reioyce in the liuing God.

³ Yea, the sparowe hathē foude her an house, and the swallowe a nest for her, where she maie lay her yong: *euen* by thine altars, o Lord of hostes, my King and my God.

⁴ Blessed are thei that dwell in thine house: they wil euer praise thee. Sélah.

⁹ But do thou vnto them, as vnto Midian: as vnto Sisera, as vnto Iabin at the brooke Kishon.

¹⁰ Whiche perished at Ein Dor: and became as the dounge of the earth.

¹¹ Make them, their princes, [and] al their captaynes: lyke Oreb, and lyke Zeeb, and lyke Salmunna.

¹² Whiche sayd, let vs take to our selues: the houses of God in possession.

¹³ O my Lorde, make them lyke vnto a wheele: and as chaffe before the winde.

¹⁴ Lyke as a fire that burneth vp the wood: and as the flambe that consumeth the mountaynes.

¹⁵ Persecute them euen so with thy tempest: and make them a-fraide with thy storme.

¹⁶ Make shame to appeare in their faces: that they may seeke thy name O God.

¹⁷ Let them be confounded and astonied with feare euer more & more: let them be put to shame, and perishe.

¹⁸ And let them knowe that thou in thy name God eternall art only: O thou the most highest ouer all the earth.

[PSALM LXXXIII]

¶ *To the chiefe musition vpon Gittith, a psalme of the sonnes of Corach.*

¹ O how amiable are thy dwellinges: thou God of hostes?

² My soule hath a desire and a longing to enter into the courtes of God: my heart and my flesh leapeth with ioy for to go to the liuing Lorde.

³ Yea the sparowe hath founde her an house, and the swallowe a nest: where she may lay her young: euen thy aulters O God of hostes, my king & my Lord.

⁴ Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they wyll be alway praynsyng thee. *Selah.*

⁹ Doe vnto them as vnto the Midianites: as to Sisera, as to Iabin, at the brooke of Kison:

¹⁰ Which perished at En-dor: they became as dung for the earth.

¹¹ Make their nobles like Oreb, and like Zeeb: yea all their princes as Zebah, and as Zalmunna:

¹² Who sayd, Let vs take to our selues, the houses of God in possession.

¹³ O my God, make them like a wheele: as the stubble before the wind.

¹⁴ As the fire burneth a wood: and as the flame setteth the mountaines on fire:

¹⁵ So persecute them with thy tempest: and make them afraid with thy storme.

¹⁶ Fill their faces with shame: that they may seeke thy name, O LORD.

¹⁷ Let them be confounded and troubled for euer: yea let them be put to shame, and perish:

¹⁸ That men may knowe, that thou, whose name alone is IEHOVAH: art the most High ouer all the earth.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

¶ *To the chiefe musician vpon Gittith, a Psalme for the sonnes of Korah.*

How amiable are thy tabernacles, O LORD of hostes!

² My soule longeth, yea euen fainteth for the courts of the LORD: my heart and my flesh cryeth out for the liuing God.

³ Yea the sparowe hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for her selfe, where she may lay her young, euen thine altars, O LORD of hostes, my king and my God.

⁴ Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they wilbe still praying thee. *Selah.*

⁹ Do thou unto them as unto Midian;

As to Sisera, as to Jabin, at the river Kishon:

¹⁰ Which perished at En-dor; They became as dung for the earth.

¹¹ Make their nobles like Oreb and Zeeb;

Yea, all their princes like Zebah and Zalmunna:

¹² Who said, Let us take to ourselves in possession The habitations of God.

¹³ O my God, make them like the whirling dust;

As stubble before the wind.

¹⁴ As the fire that burneth the forest,

And as the flame that setteth the mountains on fire;

¹⁵ So pursue them with thy tempest, And terrify them with thy storm.

¹⁶ Fill their faces with confusion; That they may seek thy name, O LORD.

¹⁷ Let them be ashamed and dismayed for ever;

Yea, let them be confounded and perish:

¹⁸ That they may know that thou alone, whose name is JEHOVAH, Art the Most High over all the earth.

84 For the Chief Musician; set to the Gittith. A Psalm of the sons of Korah.

¹ How amiable are thy tabernacles, O LORD of hosts!

² My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the LORD; My heart and my flesh cry out unto the living God.

³ Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house,

And the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young,

Even thine altars, O LORD of hosts,

My King, and my God.

⁴ Blessed are they that dwell in thy house:

They will be still praising thee. [Selah]

⁵ Blessed are þ̃ men whose strēgth is in þ̃, in whose herte are yⁱ wayes.

⁶ Which goinge thorow the vale of mysery, vse it for a well, and the poles are fylled with water. ⁷ They go from strength to strength and so the God of Gods apeareth vnto thē in Sion. ⁸ O LORDE God of hoostes, heare my prayer: herken o God of Iacob.

⁹ Beholde o God oure defence, loke vpon the face of thyne anoynted. ¹⁰ For one daye in thy courte is better then a thousande: I had rather be a dore keper in the house of my God, then to dwell in the tentes of the vngodly. ¹¹ For the LORDE God is a light and defence, the LORDE wil geue grace & worshipec, and no good thinge shal he witholde from them, that lyue a godly life. ¹² O LORDE God of hoostes, blessed is the man, þ̃ putteth his trust in the.

THE LXXXIII. A psalme of the children of Corah.

LORDE, thou barest a loue vnto thy londe, thou didest bringe agayne the captiuyte of Iacob. ² Thou diddest forgeue the offence of thy people, and couerdest all their synnes. Sela.

³ Thou tokest awaye all thy displeasure, & turnedest thy self from thy wrothful indignacion. ⁴ Turne vs then (o God o^r Sauoure) & let thine anger cease from vs. ⁵ Wilt thou be displeased at vs for euer? wilt thou stretch out thy wrath from one generacion to another? ⁶ Wilt thou not turne

that mā whose strength is in the, in whose herte are thy wayes. ⁶ Whych goinge thorow the vale of misery vse it for a well, and the poles are fylled with water. ⁷ They wyl go from strength, and vnto the God of Goddes appeareth euery one of them in Sion. ⁸ O Lorde God of Hostes, heare my prayer: herken O God of Iacob. Sela. ⁹ Behold, O God oure defender, and loke vpon the face of thyne anoynted. ¹⁰ For one daye in thy courtes is better then a thousande. I had rather be a dore keper in y^e house of my God, then to dwell in the tentes of vngodlynesse.

¹¹ For the Lord God is a lyght and defence, the Lord will geue grace and worshype, and no good thyng shall he witholde from them that lyue a godly lyfe. ¹² O Lord God of Hostes, blessed is the man, that putteth hys trust in the.

The . lxxxv . Psalme.

BENEDIXISTI DOMINE.

To the chaunter, a Psalme of the sonnes of Corah.

Lorde, thou art become gracious vnto thy lande, thou hast turned awaye the captiuite of Iacob. ² Thou hast forgeuen the offence of thy people, and couered all theyr synnes. Sela. ³ Thou hast taken awaye all thy displeasure, and turned thy selfe from thy wrathfull indignacion.

⁴ Turne vs then, O God oure Sauour, and let thyne anger cease from vs. ⁵ Wylt thou be displeased at vs for euer? and wylt thou stretch out thy wrath from one generacion to another?

⁵ Blessed is the man, whose strength is in thee, & in whose heart are thy waies.

⁶ They going through the vale of Bacá, make welles therein: the raine also couereth the pooles.

⁷ They go from strength to strength, *till euerie one* appeare before God in Zión.

⁸ O Lord God of hostes, heare my praier: hearken, ô God of Iakób. Sélah.

⁹ Beholde, ô God, our shield, & loke vpon the face of thine Anointed.

¹⁰ For a daie in thy courtes is better thē a thousand *other where*: I had rather be a dore keper in the House of my God, then to dwell in the tabernacles of wickednes.

¹¹ For the Lord God is the sunne & shield *vnto vs*: the Lord wil giue grace & glorie, & no good thing wil he witholde from them that walke vprightly.

¹² O Lord of hostes, blessed is the mā that trusteth in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV.

¶ *To him that excelleth. A Psalme cōmitted to the sonnes of Kórah.*

¹ Lord, thou hast bene fauourable vnto thy land: thou hast broght againe the captiuitie of Iakób.

² Thou hast forgiuen the iniquitie of thy people, *and* couered all their sinnes. Sélah.

³ Thou hast withdrawen all thine angre, & hast turned backe from the fiercenes of thy wrath.

⁴ Turne vs, ô God of our saluacion, & release thine angre towards vs.

⁵ Wilt thou be angrie with vs for euer? & wilt thou prolong thy wrath from one generacion to another?

5 Blessed is that man whose strength is in thee: [thy] wayes are in their heart.

6 They iourneying through the vale of teares: (yea when euery cesterne [at their name] is filled with water) do accept it for a [fayre pleasaunt] well.

7 They wyl set forward frō a stoute courage to a stoute courage: that the God of Gods may be seene of them in Sion.

8 O God Lorde of hoastes heare my prayer: geue eare O God of Iacob. *Selah.*

9 Beholde O Lorde our shielde: and loke vpon the face of thyne annointed.

10 For one day in thy courtes, is better then a thousande [els where]: I had rather be a doore keper in the house of my God, then to dwell in [large] tabernacles of vngodlynnes.

11 For God the Lorde is a sunne and a shielde: God geueth grace and worship, he withholdeth no good thyng from them that liue in any perfection.

12 O God of hoastes: blessed is the man that putteth his trust in thee.

[PSALM LXXXV]

¶ *To the chiefe musition, a psalme of the sonnes of Korach.*

1 O God, thou art become gracious vnto thy land: thou hast brought Iacob agayne home out of captiuitie.

2 Thou hast forgeuen the wickednes of thy people: and couered all their sinnes. *Selah.*

3 Thou hast taken away al thy displeasure: and turned thy selfe from thy wrathfull indignation.

4 Turne vs O God of our saluation: and let thyne anger cease from vs.

5 Wilt thou be displeased at vs for euer? and wylt thou stretche out thy wrath from one generation to another,

5 Blessed *is* the man whose strength *is* in thee: in whose heart *are* the wayes of them:

6 Who passing through the valley of Baca, make it a well: the raine also filleth the pooles.

7 They goe from strength to strength: *euery one* of them in Zion appeareth before God.

8 O LORD God of hostes, heare my prayer: giue eare, O God of Iacob. *Selah.*

9 Behold, O God our shield: and looke vpon the face of thine anointed.

10 For a day in thy courts, *is* better then a thousand: I had rather be a doore keeper in the house of my God, then to dwell in the tents of wickednesse.

11 For the LORD God *is* a sunne and shield: the LORD will giue grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walke vprightly.

12 O LORD of hostes: blessed *is* the man that trusteth in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV.

¶ *To the chiefe musician, a Psalme for the sonnes of Korah.*

LORD, thou hast bene fauourable vnto thy land: thou hast brought backe the captiuitie of Iacob.

2 Thou hast forgiuen the iniquitie of thy people, thou hast couered all their sinne. *Selah.*

3 Thou hast taken away all thy wrath: thou hast turned *thy selfe* from the fiercenesse of thine anger.

4 Turne vs, O God of our saluation: and cause thine anger towards vs to cease.

5 Wilt thou be angry with vs for euer? wilt thou drawe out thine anger to all generations?

5 Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee;

In whose heart are the high ways to Zion.

6 Passing through the valley of Weeping they make it a place of springs;

Yea, the early rain covereth it with blessings.

7 They go from strength to strength,

Every one of them appeareth before God in Zion.

8 O LORD God of hosts, hear my prayer:

Give ear, O God of Jacob. [*Selah*]

9 Behold, O God our shield, And look upon the face of thine anointed.

10 For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand.

I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God,

Than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

11 For the LORD God is a sun and a shield:

The LORD will give grace and glory:

No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

12 O LORD of hosts,

Blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

85 For the Chief Musician. A Psalm of the sons of Korah.

1 LORD, thou hast been favourable unto thy land:

Thou hast brought back the captivity of Jacob.

2 Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy people,

Thou hast covered all their sin.

[*Selah*]

3 Thou hast taken away all thy wrath:

Thou hast turned *thyself* from the fierceness of thine anger.

4 Turn us, O God of our salvation, And cause thine indignation toward us to cease.

5 Wilt thou be angry with us for ever?

Wilt thou draw out thine anger to all generations?

agayne, & quycken vs, that thy people maye reioyse in the?

⁸ I wil herken what the LORDE God wil saie, for he shal speake peace vnto his people and to his sayntes, that they turne not them selues vnto foolishnes. ⁹ For his saluacion is nye them that feare him, so that glory shal dwell in oure londe. ¹⁰ Mercy and trueth are met together, rightuousnesse and peace kysse each other. ¹¹ Trueth shal ryse out of y^e earth, and rightuousnesse shal loke downe from heauen. ¹² And why? the LORDE shal shewe louinge kyndnesse, and oure londe shal geue hir encrease. ¹³ Rightuousnesse shal go before him, and prepare the waye for his commynge.

THE LXXXV. Psalme A prayer of Dauid.

Bowe downe thine eare (o LORDE) and heare me, for I am cōfortles and poore. ² O kepe my soule, for I am holy: my God, helpe thy seruauent that putteth his trust in the. ³ Be mercifull vnto me (o LORDE) for I call daylie vpon the. ⁴ Cōforte the soule of thy seruauent, for vnto the (o LORDE) do I lift vp my soule. ⁵ For thou LORDE art good and gracious, & of greates mercy vnto all them that call vpon the.

⁶ Geue eare LORDE vnto my prayer, and pondre my humble desyre. ⁷ In the tyme of my trouble I call vpon the, for thou hearest me. ⁸ Amonge the goddes

⁶ Wylt thou not turne agayne & quycken vs, that thy people maye reioyse in the? ⁷ Shewe vs thy mercy O lord and graunt vs thy saluacion. ⁸ I will herken what the Lord God will saye: (concernyng me) for he shall speake peace vnto his people and to his sainetes, that they turne not agayne. ⁹ For his saluacion is nye thē that feare him, that glory maye dwell i oure lāde. ¹⁰ Mercy and trueth are met together, ryghtuousnesse and peace haue kyssed eche other. ¹¹ Trueth shall florish out of y^e earth, & ryghtuousnesse hath loked downe frō heauen. ¹² Yee, the Lorde shall shewe louynge kyndnesse, and oure lande shall geue her encrease. ¹³ Ryghteousnesse shall go before him, and he shall directe his goyng in the waye.

The . lxxxvi . Psalme.

INCLINA DOMINE AVREM.

A prayer of Dauid.

Bowe downe thyne eare, O Lord, ād heare me, for I am poore & in misery.

² Preserue thou my soule, for I am holy: my God saue thy seruauent, that putteth his trust in the. ³ Be mercifull vnto me (O Lorde) for I will call dayly vpon the. ⁴ Comforte the soule of thy seruauent, for vnto the (O Lorde) do I lyft vp my soule. ⁵ For thou Lorde art good and gracious, and of greates mercy vnto all thē that call vpon the. ⁶ Geue eare Lorde vnto my prayer, and pondre the voyce of my humble desyres. ⁷ In the tyme of my trouble I will call vpon the, for thou hearest me.

⁶ Wilt thou not turne agayne *and* quicken vs, that thy people maie reioyce in thee?

⁷ Shewe vs thy mercie, ô Lord, and grante vs thy saluacion.

⁸ I wil hearkē what the Lord God wil saie: for he wil speake peace vnto his people, & to his Saints, that they turne not againe to folie.

⁹ Surely his saluacion is nere to them that feare him, that glorie maie dwell in our land.

¹⁰ Mercie and trueth shal mete: righteousnes and peace shal kisse *one another*.

¹¹ Trueth shal bud out of the earth, and righteousnes shal loke downe frō heauen.

¹² Yea, the Lord shal giue good things, and our land shal giue her increase.

¹³ Righteousnes shal go before him, and shal set her steps in the waie.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

¶ *A prayer of Dauid.*

¹ Incline thine eare, ô Lord, *and* heare me: for I am poore and nedie.

² Preserue thou my soule, for I am merciful: my God, saue thou thy seruauent, that trusteth in thee.

³ Be merciful vnto me, ô Lord: for I crye vpon thee continually.

⁴ Reioyce the soule of thy seruauent: for vnto thee, ô Lord, do I lift vp my soule.

⁵ For thou, Lord, art good and merciful, & of great kindenes vnto all them, that call vpon thee.

⁶ Giue eare, Lord, vnto my prayer, & hearken to the voyce of my supplicacion.

⁷ In the daye of my trouble I wil call vpon thee: for thou hearest me.

⁶ Wylt thou not turne agayne
and reuiue vs: that thy people
may reioyce in thee?

⁷ Shew vs thy louing kindnes O
God: and graunt vs thy saluation.

⁸ I wylI hearken what God the
Lord saith: for he speaketh peace
vnto his people & to his saintes,
that they turne not agayne to
folly.

⁹ For truely his saluation is nye
them that feare him: insomuch
that glory dwelleth in our earth.

¹⁰ Mercy and trueth are met
together: righteousnes and peace
haue kissed [eche other.]

¹¹ Trueth shall bud out of the
earth: and ryghteousnes shall
looke downe from heauen.

¹² Yea, God shall geue all that
is good: and our earth shall geue
her encrease.

¹³ [Euery man] shall cause right-
eousnes to go before him: and he
shall direct his steppes in the way.

[PSALM LXXXVI]

¶ *A prayer of David.*

¹ Bow downe thine eare O God,
and heare me: for I am poore and
in miserie.

² Preserue thou my soule, for I
am holy: my God saue thy ser-
uaunt that putteth his trust in
thee.

³ Be mercifull vnto me O God:
for I do call dayly vpon thee.

⁴ Comfort the soule of thy ser-
uaunt: for vnto thee O Lord do I
lift vp my soule.

⁵ For thou Lorde art good and
gracious: and of great mercy vnto
all them that call vpon thee.

⁶ Geue eare O God vnto my
prayer: and be attentue vnto the
voyce of my humble petitions.

⁷ I call vpon thee in the day of
my trouble: for thou hearest me.

⁶ Wilt thou not reuiue vs againe:
that thy people may reioyce in
thee?

⁷ Shew vs thy mercy, O LORD;
and graunt vs thy saluation.

⁸ I will heare what God the
LORD will speake: for hee will
speake peace vnto his people, and
to his Saints: but let them not
turne againe to folly.

⁹ Surely his saluation *is* nigh
them that feare him; that glory
may dwell in our land.

¹⁰ Mercy and truth are met *to-
gether*: righteousnesse and peace
haue kissed *each other*.

¹¹ Truth shall spring out of the
earth: and righteousnesse shall
looke downe from heauen.

¹² Yea the LORD shall giue that
which is good: and our land shall
yeeld her increase.

¹³ Righteousnes shall go before
him: and shall set *vs* in the way
of his steps.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

¶ *A prayer of David.*

Bow downe thine eare, O LORD,
heare me: for I *am* poore & needy.

² Preserue my soule, for I *am*
holy: O thou my God, saue thy
seruaunt, that trusteth in thee.

³ Be merciful vnto me, O LORD:
for I cry vnto thee daily.

⁴ Reioyce the soule of thy ser-
uaunt: for vnto thee (O LORD) doe
I lift vp my soule.

⁵ For thou LORD *art* good, and
ready to forgiue: and plenteous
in mercie vnto all them that call
vpon thee.

⁶ Giue eare O LORD, vnto my
prayer: and attend to the voice
of my supplications.

⁷ In the day of my trouble I
will call vpon thee: for thou wilt
answere mee.

⁶ Wilt thou not quicken us again:
That thy people may rejoice in
thee?

⁷ Shew us thy mercy, O LORD,
And grant us thy salvation.

⁸ I will hear what God the LORD
will speak:
For he will speak peace unto his
people, and to his saints:
But let them not turn again to
folly.

⁹ Surely his salvation is nigh them
that fear him;

That glory may dwell in our land.

¹⁰ Mercy and truth are met to-
gether;

Righteousness and peace have
kissed each other.

¹¹ Truth springeth out of the earth;
And righteousness hath looked
down from heaven.

¹² Yea, the LORD shall give that
which is good;
And our land shall yield her
increase.

¹³ Righteousness shall go before
him;
And shall make his footsteps a
way to *walk in*.

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A Prayer of David.

¹ Bow down thine ear, O LORD,
and answer me;
For I am poor and needy.

² Preserve my soul; for I am
godly:
O thou my God, save thy servant
that trusteth in thee.

³ Be merciful unto me, O LORD;
For unto thee do I cry all the
day long.

⁴ Rejoice the soul of thy servant;
For unto thee, O LORD, do I lift
up my soul.

⁵ For thou, LORD, art good, and
ready to forgive,
And plenteous in mercy unto
all them that call upon thee.

⁶ Give ear, O LORD, unto my
prayer;
And hearken unto the voice of
my supplications.

⁷ In the day of my trouble I will
call upon thee;
For thou wilt answer me.

there is none like the o LORDE, there is not one that cā do as thou doest. ⁹ All nacions whom thou hast made, shall come and worshiþe before the o LORDE, and shal glorifie thy name. ¹⁰ For thou art greate, thou doest wonderous thinges, thou art God alone. ¹¹ Lede me in thy waye (o LORDE) that I maye walke in thy trueth: O let my hert delyte in fearynge thy name. ¹² I thanke the o LORDE my God, & wil prayse thy name for euer. ¹³ For greate is thy mercy towarde me, thou hast deliuered my soule from ȳ nethermost hell. ¹⁴ O God, the proude are rysen agaynst me, and the cōgregacion of ȳ mightie seketh after my soule, & set not ȳ before their eyes. ¹⁵ But thou (o LORDE God) art full of compassion and mercy, longe suffrynge, greate in goodnesse & trueth. ¹⁶ O turne the then vnto me, haue mercy vpō me: geue thy strength vnto thy seruaunt, & helpe the sonne of thy handmaydē.

¹⁷ Shewe some tokē vpon me for good, that they which hate me, maye se it and be ashamed: because thou LORDE hast helped me, & comforted me.

THE LXXXVI. A psalme of the children of Corah.

Hir foundations are vpō the holy hilles: ² the LORDE loueth the gates of Sion more, thē all ȳ dwelliges of Iacob.

³ Very excellēt thiges are spokē of ȳ, thou cite of God. Sela.

⁸ Amonge the Goddes there is none lyke vnto the (O Lorde) there is not one that can do as thou doest. ⁹ All nacions whom thou hast made, shall come and worshyppe the (O Lorde) and shall glorifie thy name.

¹⁰ For thou art great, ād doest wonderous thynges, thou art God alone.

¹¹ Teach me thy waye, O Lord and I will walke in thy trueth: O knytt my hert vnto the, that it maye feare thy name. ¹² I wyll thanke the, O Lorde my God with all my hart, and will prayse thy name for euer.

¹³ For great is thy mercy towarde me and thou hast deliuered my soule from the nethermost hell. ¹⁴ O God the proude are rysen agaynst me, and the congregacions of naughtie men haue sought after my soule, and haue not set the before their eyes.

¹⁵ But thou, O Lorde God, art full of compassion, and mercy, lōge suffrynge, plēteous in goodnes and trueth. ¹⁶ O turne the then vnto me and haue mercy vpon me: geue thy strength vnto thy seruaunt, and help the sonne of thyne handmayde.

¹⁷ Shewe some token vpon me for good, that they which hate me, maye se it, and be ashamed, because thou Lord hast helped me, and comforted me.

The . lxxxvii . Psalme.

FVNDAMENTA EIVS.

A Psalme and songe of the sonnes of Corah.

Her foundations are vpon the holy hylles: ² the Lorde loueth the gates of Syon more then all the dwellinges of Iacob. ³ Very excellent thynges are spoken of the, thou cyte of God. Selah.

⁸ Among the gods there is none like thee, ô Lord, and there is none *that can do* like thy workes.

⁹ All nations, whome thou hast made, shal come and worship before thee, ô Lord, and shal glorifie thy Name.

¹⁰ For thou art great and doest wonderous things: thou art God alone.

¹¹ Teache me thy waie, ô Lord, *and* I wil walke in thy trueth: knit mine heart vnto thee, that I maie feare thy Name.

¹² I wil praise thee, ô Lord my God, with all mine heart: yea, I wil glorifie thy Name for euer.

¹³ For great is thy mercie towarde me, and thou hast deliuered my soule from the lowest graue.

¹⁴ O God, the proude are risen against me, and the assemblies of violent men haue sought my soule, and haue not set thee before them.

¹⁵ But thou, ô Lord, art a pitiful God and merciful, slowe to angrē and great in kindenes and trueth.

¹⁶ Turne vnto me, and haue mercie vpon me: giue thy strength vnto thy seruant, & saue the sonne of thine handmaid.

¹⁷ Shewe a token of *thy* goodnes towarde me, that they which hate me, maie se it, & be ashamed, because thou, ô Lord, hast holpen me and comforted me.

PSAL. LXXXVII.

¶ A Psalme or song committed to the sonnes of Kōrah.

¹ God laied his fundacions among the holie mountaines.

² The Lord loueth ȳ gates of Ziō aboue all the habitacions of Iaakōb.

³ Glorious things are spoken of thee, ô Citie of God. Selah.

BISHOPS (1568)

⁸ Among the gods there is none like vnto thee O Lorde: there is not one that can do as thou doest.

⁹ All nations whom thou hast made, shall come and worship thee O Lorde: and shall glorifie thy name.

¹⁰ For thou art great and doest wonderous thinges: thou art God alone.

¹¹ Teache me thy way O God, and I wyll walke in thy trueth: make my heart all one with thyne, that it may feare thy name.

¹² I wyll acknowledge thee O Lorde my God with all my heart: and I wyl glorifie thy name for euer.

¹³ For great is thy mercy toward me: and thou hast deliuered my soule from the lowest [part of] hell.

¹⁴ O God, the proude are rysen against me: a companie of outrageous naughtipackes haue sought after my soule, and haue not set thee before their eyes.

¹⁵ But thou O Lorde art a God full of compassion and mercy: long yer thou be angry, plenteous in goodnes and trueth.

¹⁶ Turne thy face vnto me, and haue mercy vpon me: geue thy strength vnto thy seruauant, and helpe the sonne of thine hand-mayde.

¹⁷ Shewe some good token of thy fauour towards me, that they whiche hate me may see it and be ashamed: because thou God hast helped me, and comforted me.

[PSALM LXXXVII]

¶ *A psalme, the song of the sonnes of Corach.*

¹ God loueth the gates of Sion more then all the dwellynges of Iacob: [for] her foundations are vpon the holy hilles.

² Very excellent thinges are spoken of thee: O thou citie of God. *Selah.*

AUTHORISED (1611)

⁸ Among the gods *there is* none like vnto thee (O Lord :) neither are there any workes like vnto thy workes.

⁹ All nations whom thou hast made, shall come and worship before thee, O Lord: and shall glorifie thy Name.

¹⁰ For thou *art* great, and doest wonderous things: thou *art* God alone.

¹¹ Teach me thy way, O LORD, I will walke in thy trueth: vnite my heart to feare thy Name.

¹² I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart: and I wil glorifie thy Name for euermore.

¹³ For great *is* thy mercy toward me: and thou hast deliuered my soule from the lowest hell.

¹⁴ O God, the proud are risen against mee, and the assemblies of violent men haue sought after my soule: and haue not set thee before them.

¹⁵ But thou, O Lord, *art* a God full of compassion, and gracious: long suffering, and plenteous in mercy and trueth.

¹⁶ O turne vnto me, and haue mercie vpon me, giue thy strength vnto thy seruauant: and saue the sonne of thine handmaid.

¹⁷ Shew me a token for good, that they which hate me may see *it*, and bee ashamed: because thou, LORD, hast holpen me, and comforted me.

PSAL. LXXXVII.

¶ *A Psalme or song for the sonnes of Korah.*

His foundation is in the holy mountaines.

² The LORD loueth the gates of Zion: more then all the dwellings of Iacob.

³ Glorious things are spoken of thee, O Citie of God. *Selah.*

REVISED (1885)

⁸ There is none like unto thee among the gods, O Lord; Neither *are there any works* like unto thy works.

⁹ All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, O Lord; And they shall glorify thy name.

¹⁰ For thou art great, and doest wondrous things: Thou art God alone.

¹¹ Teach me thy way, O LORD; I will walk in thy truth: Unite my heart to fear thy name.

¹² I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with my whole heart; And I will glorify thy name for evermore.

¹³ For great is thy mercy toward me; And thou hast delivered my soul from the lowest pit.

¹⁴ O God, the proud are risen up against me, And the congregation of violent men have sought after my soul, And have not set thee before them.

¹⁵ But thou, O Lord, art a God full of compassion and gracious, Slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy and truth.

¹⁶ O turn unto me, and have mercy upon me; Give thy strength unto thy servant, And save the son of thine handmaid.

¹⁷ Shew me a token for good; That they which hate me may see it, and be ashamed, Because thou, LORD, hast holpen me, and comforted me.

87 A Psalm of the sons of Korah; a Song.

¹ His foundation is in the holy mountains.

² The LORD loveth the gates of Zion More than all the dwellings of Jacob.

³ Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God. [Selah]

⁴ I wil thinke vpō Rahab & Babilō, so that they shal knowe me: Yee the Philistynes also & they of Tyre with the Morians. Lo, there was he borne. ⁵ And of Sion it shalbe reported, that he was borne in her, euen the most hyst which hath buylded her. ⁶ The LORDE shal cause it be preached & written amonge the people, that he was borne there. Sela.

⁷ Therefore the dwellinge of all syngers & daunsers is in the.

THE LXXXVII. A psalme of the children of Corah.

O LORDE God my Sauyōr, I crie daye & night before the: ² Oh let my prayer entre in to thy presence, encline thine eare vnto my callynge. ³ For my soule is full of trouble, & my life draweth nye vnto hell. ⁴ I am couēted as one of thē that go downe vnto the pytte, I am euē as a mā that hath no strēgth. ⁵ Fre amōge the deed, like vnto thē ŷ lye in the graue, which be out of remembraūce, and are cutt awaye from thy honde. ⁶ Thou hast layed me in the lowest pytte, in ŷ darcknesse and in the depe. ⁷ Thy indignacion lieth hard vpon me, and thou vexest me with all thy floudes. Sela. ⁸ Thou hast put awaye myne acquātaunce farre fro me, & made me to be abhorred of them: I am so fast in preson, that I can not get forth.

⁹ My sight fayleth for very trouble: LORDE, I call daylie vpō

⁴ I will thynke vpon Rahab and Babylon; with them that knowe me.

Beholde, yee the Phylistines also, & they of Tyre w^t the Morians: Lo, there was he borne. ⁵ And of Syon it shalbe reported, that he was borne in her, ad the moost hyst shall stablish her. ⁶ The Lorde shall rehearse it, whan he wryteth vp the people, that he was borne there. Selah.

⁷ The singers also and trōpetters shal he rehearse. All my fresh sprynges shalbe in the.

The . lxxxviii . Psalme.

DOMINE DEVS SALVTIS.

A song and Psalme of the sonnes of Corah, to y^e chaunter vpon Mahelath, to geue thanks: an istruction of Heman the Ezrahyte.

O Lorde God of my saluacion, I haue cryed daye and nyght before the: ² Oh let my prayer entre into thy presence, encline thyne eare vnto my callynge.

³ For my soule is full of trouble, and my lyfe draweth nye vnto hell. ⁴ I am couēted as one of thē that go downe vnto y^e pytte, & I haue bene euen as a man y^t hath no strēgth.

⁵ Fre amonge the deed, lyke vnto thē that be wounded lye in the graue, which be out of remembraūce, and are cut awaye frō thy hande. ⁶ Thou hast layed me in the lowest pytt, in a place of darcknesse and in the depe.

⁷ Thyne indignacyon lyeth harde vpō me, and thou hast vexed me with all thy stōrmes. Selah. ⁸ Thou hast put awaye myne acqyantaūce farre fro me, and made me to be abhorred of them: I am so fast in preson, that I can not get forth.

⁹ My syght fayleth for very trouble:

⁴ I wil make mention of Rahab and Babél among them that knowe me: beholde Palestina & Tyrus with Ethiopia, There is he borne.

⁵ And of Zión it shalbe said, Manie are borne in her: and he, euen the most High shal stablish her.

⁶ The Lord shal count, when he writeth the people, He was borne there. Sélah.

⁷ Aswel the singers as the plaiers on instruments *shal praise thee*: all my springs ~~are~~ in thee.

PSAL LXXXVIII.

¶ *A song or Psalme of Hemán the Ezrahite to giue instruction, committed to the sonnes of Kórah for him that excelleth vpon Maláth Leannoth.*

¹ O Lord God of my saluaciō, I crye day *and* night before thee.

² Let my prayer enter into thy presence: incline thine eare vnto my crye.

³ For my soule is filled with euils, and my life draweth nere to the graue.

⁴ I am counted among them that go downe vnto the pit, *and* am as a man without strength:

⁵ Fre amōg the dead, like the slaine lying in the graue, whome thou remembrest no more, and they are cut of from thine hand.

⁶ Thou hast laied me in the lowest pit, in darkenes, & in the depe.

⁷ Thine indignacion lieth vpon me, and thou hast vexed me with all thy waues. Sélah.

⁸ Thou hast put away mine acquaintance farre frō me, & made me to be abhorred of them: I am shut vp, and can not get forth.

⁹ Mine eye is sorowful through mine affliction: Lord, I call daiely

³ I wyll make mention amongst those that knowe me, of Egypt and Babylon: behold also of Palestina and Tyre, with Ethiopia, [and it shalbe sayde] suche a man is borne there.

⁴ But of Sion it shalbe reported, that very many be borne in her: and the most highest him selfe shall establishe her.

⁵ God wyll number in the register of the people: euery one that is borne there. *Selah.*

⁶ And the singers aswell as the players of instrumentes: yea al my fountaines are in thee.

[PSALM LXXXVIII]

¶ *A song, the psalme of the sonnes of Korah, to the chiefe musition vpon Mahalath Leannoth, a wise instruction of Heman the Ezrahite.*

¹ O God the Lorde of my saluation, I crye day and night before thee: let my prayer enter into thy presence, encline thyne eare vnto my crying.

² For my soule is full of miserie: and my life toucheth the graue.

³ I am counted as one of them that go downe vnto the pit: and I am nowe become a man that hath no strength.

⁴ I am free among the dead: like such as beyng kylled lye in a graue, whom thou remembrest no more, and are cut away from thy hande.

⁵ Thou hast layde me in the lowest pit: in darknes and in deepenes.

⁶ Thyne indignation sore presseth me: and thou hast vexed me with all thy stormes. *Selah.*

⁷ Thou hast put away myne acquaintance farre fro me, and made me to be abhorred of them: I am shut vp, I can not get forth.

⁸ My sight fayleth through my affliction O God: I haue called

⁴ I will make mention of Rahab, and Babylon, to them that know mee; behold Philistia, and Tyre, with Ethiopia: this *man* was borne there.

⁵ And of Zion it shalbe said, This and that man was borne in her: and the highest himselfe shall establish her.

⁶ The LORD shall count when he writeth vp the people: *that* this man was borne there. *Selah.*

⁷ As wel the singers as the players on instruments *shall bee there*: all my springs *are* in thee.

PSAL. LXXXVIII.

¶ *A song or Psalme for the sonnes of Korah, to the chiefe Musician vpon Mahalath Leannoth, Maschil of Heman the Ezrahite.*

O LORD God of my saluation, I haue cried day *and* night before thee.

² Let my prayer come before thee: incline thine eare vnto my cry.

³ For my soule is full of troubles: and my life draweth nigh vnto the graue.

⁴ I am counted with them that go downe into the pit: I am as a man *that hath* no strength.

⁵ Free among the dead, like the slaine that lie in the graue, whom thou remembrest no more: and they are cut off from thy hand.

⁶ Thou hast laid me in the lowest pit: in darkenesse, in the deepes.

⁷ Thy wrath lieth hard vpon me: and thou hast afflicted me with all thy waues. *Selah.*

⁸ Thou hast put away mine acquaintance farre from mee: thou hast made me an abomination vnto them: *I am* shut vp, and I cannot come forth.

⁹ Mine eye mourneth by reason of affliction, LORD, I haue called

⁴ I will make mention of Rahab and Babylon as among them that know me:

Behold Philistia, and Tyre, with Ethiopia;

This one was born there.

⁵ Yea, of Zion it shall be said, This one and that one was born in her;

And the Most High himself shall establish her.

⁶ The LORD shall count, when he writeth up the peoples,

This one was born there. [*Selah*]

⁷ They that sing as well as they that dance *shall say*,

All my fountains are in thee.

88 A Song, a Psalm of the sons of Korah; for the Chief Musician; set to Mahalath Leannoth. Maschil of Heman the Ezrahite.

¹ O LORD, the God of my salvation, I have cried day and night before thee:

² Let my prayer enter into thy presence;

Incline thine ear unto my cry:

³ For my soul is full of troubles, And my life draweth nigh unto Sheol.

⁴ I am counted with them that go down into the pit;

I am as a man that hath no help:

⁵ Cast off among the dead, Like the slain that lie in the grave,

Whom thou rememberest no more;

And they are cut off from thy hand.

⁶ Thou hast laid me in the lowest pit,

In dark places, in the deeps.

⁷ Thy wrath lieth hard upon me, And thou hast afflicted me with all thy waves. [*Selah*]

⁸ Thou hast put mine acquaintance far from me;

Thou hast made me an abomination unto them:

I am shut up, and I cannot come forth.

⁹ Mine eye wasteth away by reason of affliction:

the, and stretch out my hondes vnto the. ¹⁰ Doest thou shewe wonders amonge the deed? Can the physiciās rayse them vp agayne, that they maye prayse the? ¹¹ Maye thy louynge kyndnes be shewed in the graue, or thy faithfulness in destruccion? ¹² Maye thy wonderous workes be knowne in the darcke, or thy righteousnes in the londe where all thinges are forgottē?

¹³ Vnto the I crie (o LORDE) and early cōmeth my prayer before the. ¹⁴ LORDE, why putttest thou awaye my soule? Wherefore hydest thou thy face fro me? ¹⁵ My strength is gone for very sorow and misery, with fearfulness do I beare thy burthens. ¹⁶ Thy wrothfull displeasure goeth ouer me, the feare of the oppresseth me. ¹⁷ They come rounde aboute me daylie like water, and compase me together on euery syde. ¹⁸ My louers and frēdes hast thou put awaye fro me, and turned awaye myne acquaintance.

THE LXXXVIII. A psalme of
Ethan the Esrahite.

My songe shal be allwaye of the louynge kyndnesse of the LORDE, with my mouth wil I euer be shewinge thy faithfulness fro one generacion to another. ² For I haue sayde: mercy shal be set vp for euer, thy faithfulness shalt thou stablish in the heauens. ³ I haue made a couenaunt with my chosen, I haue sworne vnto Dauid my seruaunt. ⁴ Thy sede wil I

Lord I haue called dayly vpon the, I haue stretched out myne handes vnto the. ¹⁰ Doest thou shewe wonders amonge the deed? Or shall the deed ryse vp agayne, and prayse the?

¹¹ Shall thy louyng kyndnes be shewed in the graue, or thy faythfulness in destrucciō?

¹² Shall thy wonderous workes be knowen in the darcke, and thy ryghtousnes in the lande where all thinges are forgotten? ¹³ Vnto the haue I cryed O Lorde, and early shall my prayer come before the.

¹⁴ Lorde, why abhorrest thou my soule? ād hydest thou thy face fro me? ¹⁵ I am in misery, and like vnto hym that is at the poynt to dye (euen fro my youth vp) thy terrours haue I suffred with a troubled mynde.

¹⁶ Thy wrathfull dyspleasure goeth ouer me, and the feare of the hath vndone me.

¹⁷ They came rōūde about me daylye lyke water, and compased me together on euery syde. ¹⁸ My louers ād frendes hast thou put awaye fro me, and hyd myne acquaintance out of my syght.

The . lxxxix . Psalme.

MISERICORDIAS DOMINI.

An instruccion of Ethan the
Ezrahyte.

My songe shalbe all waye of the louing kyndnesse of the Lord, with my mouth will I euer be shewyng thy trueth from one generacion to another. ² For I haue sayde: mercy shalbe set vp for euer, thy trueth shalt thou stablysh in the heauens. ³ I haue made a couenaunt with my chosen, I haue sworne vnto Dauid my seruaunt. ⁴ Thy sede will I stablish

vpon thee: I stretche out mine hands vnto thee.

¹⁰ Wilt thou shewe a miracle to ſ̄ dead? or shal the dead rise & praise thee? Sélah.

¹¹ Shal thy louing kindenes be declared in the graue? or thy faithfulness in destruction?

¹² Shal thy wonderous workes be knowen in the darcke? and thy righteousnes in the land of obliuion?

¹³ But vnto thee haue I cryed, ô Lord, and early shal my praier come before thee.

¹⁴ Lord, why doest thou reiect my soule, & hidest thy face from me?

¹⁵ I am afflicted and at the point of death: from *my* youth I suffer thy terrours, douting of *my* life.

¹⁶ Thine indignations go ouer me, & thy feare hathe cut me of.

¹⁷ They came round about me daiely like water, & compassed me together.

¹⁸ My louers and friends hast thou put away from me, and mine acquaintance hid them selues.

PSAL. LXXXIX.

¶ A Psalme to giue instruction,
of *Ethán the Ezrahite*.

¹ I wil sing the mercies of the Lord for euer: with my mouth wil I declare thy trueth from generacion to generacion.

² For I said, Mercie shalbe set vp for euer: thy trueth shalt thou stablish in the verie heauens.

³ I haue made a couenāt with my chosen: I haue sworne to Dauid my seruant,

dayly vpon thee, I haue stretched out mine handes vnto thee.

⁹ Wylt thou worke a miracle amongst the dead? or shal the dead rise vp againe [and] acknowledge thee? *Selah.*

¹⁰ Shall thy louing kindnes be talked of in the graue? or thy faythfulnes in destruction?

¹¹ Shall thy wonderous workes be knowen in the darke? and thy righteousnes in the lande of forgetfulness?

¹² But vnto thee do I crye O God: and my prayer commeth early in the morning before thee.

¹³ O God, why abhorrest thou my soule: and [why] hidest thou thy face from me?

¹⁴ I am in miserie, I labour euen from my youth with the panges of death: I haue suffered thy terrours, [and] I am styll in doubt.

¹⁵ Thyne indignation hath gone ouer me: and thy terrours haue vndone me.

¹⁶ They came rounde about me dayly lyke water: and compassed me altogether on euery syde.

¹⁷ Thou hast put a way farre from me my frende and neighbour: [thou hast hid] mine acquaintance out of sight.

[PSALM LXXXIX]

¶ *A wyse instruction of Ethan the Ezrahite.*

¹ I wyll sing alwayes of the mercy of God: with my mouth I wyll make knowen thy trueth from one generatio to another.

² For I sayde, mercy shall for euer endure: thou hast established thy trueth in the heauens.

³ I haue made a couenaunt with my chosen: I haue sworne vnto Dauid my seruauant.

daily vpon thee: I haue stretched out my hands vnto thee.

¹⁰ Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead? shal the dead arise *and* praise thee? *Selah.*

¹¹ Shall thy louing kindnesse be declared in the graue? *or* thy faithfulness in destruction?

¹² Shall thy wonders be knowen in the darke? and thy righteousness in the land of forgetfulness?

¹³ But vnto thee haue I cried, O LORD, and in the morning shall my prayer preuent thee.

¹⁴ LORD, why castest thou off my soule? *why* hidest thou thy face from me?

¹⁵ I am afflicted and ready to die, from *my* youth vp: *while* I suffer thy terrours, I am distracted.

¹⁶ Thy fierce wrath goeth ouer me: thy terrours haue cut me off.

¹⁷ They came round about mee daily like water: they compassed mee about together.

¹⁸ Louer and friend hast thou put farre from me: *and* mine acquaintance *into* darkenesse.

PSAL. LXXXIX.

¶ Maschil of Ethan the Ezrahite.

I will sing of the mercies of the LORD for euer: with my mouth will I make knowen thy faithfulness to all generations.

² For I haue said, Mercie shall bee built vp for euer: thy faithfulness shalt thou establish in the very heauens.

³ I haue made a couenant with my chosen: I haue sworne vnto Dauid my seruauant.

I have called daily upon thee, O LORD,

I have spread forth my hands unto thee.

¹⁰ Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead?

Shall they that are deceased arise and praise thee?

¹¹ Shall thy lovingkindness be declared in the grave? *[Selah]*

Or thy faithfulness in Destruction?

¹² Shall thy wonders be known in the dark?

And thy righteousness in the land of forgetfulness?

¹³ But unto thee, O LORD, have I cried,

And in the morning shall my prayer come before thee.

¹⁴ LORD, why castest thou off my soul?

Why hidest thou thy face from me?

¹⁵ I am afflicted and ready to die from my youth up:

While I suffer thy terrours I am distracted.

¹⁶ Thy fierce wrath is gone over me;

Thy terrours have cut me off.

¹⁷ They came round about me like water all the day long;

They compassed me about together.

¹⁸ Lover and friend hast thou put far from me,

And mine acquaintance into darkness.

89 Maschil of Ethan the Ezrahite.

¹ I will sing of the mercies of the LORD for ever:

With my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to all generations.

² For I have said, Mercy shall be built up for ever;

Thy faithfulness shalt thou establish in the very heavens.

³ I have made a covenant with my chosen,

I have sworn unto David my servant;

stablish for euer, and set vp thy trone from one generacion to another. Sela.

⁵ O LORDE, the very heauēš shall prayse thy wonderous workes, yee & thy faithfulness in ^ȝ congregacion of the sayntes. ⁶ For who is he amonge the cloudes, that maye be cōpared vnto the LORDE? Yee what is he amonge the goddes, that is like vnto the LORDE?

⁷ God is greatly to be feared in the councell of the sayntes, & to be had in reuerence of all thē that are aboute him. ⁸ O LORDE God of hostes, who is like vnto the in power? thy trueth is rounde aboute the. ⁹ Thou rulest the pryde of the see, thou stillest the wawes therof, whē they arise.

¹⁰ Thou breakest the proude, like one that is wounded, thou scatrest thine enemies abroad with thy mightie arme. ¹¹ The heauēš are thine, the earth is thine: thou hast layed the foundaciō of the rōūde worlde and all that therin is.

¹² Thou hast made the north and the south, Tabor and Hermon shal reioyse in thy name. ¹³ Thou hast a mightie arme, stronge is thy hande, and hye is thy right hande.

¹⁴ Righteousnes and equite is the habitacion of thy seate, mercy and trueth go before thy face. ¹⁵ Blessed is the people (o LORDE) that can reioyse in the, and walketh in the light of thy countenance. ¹⁶ Their delite is in thy name all the daye longe, and thorow thy righteousnesse they shalbe exalted. ¹⁷ For thou art the glory of their strength, & thorow thy fauoure shalt thou lift vp oure hornes. ¹⁸ The LORDE

for euer, and set vp thy trone from one generacion to another. Sela.

⁵ O Lord the very heauēš shall prayse thy wonderous workes, & thy trueth in the congregacion of the saintes. ⁶ For who is he amōg the cloudes, that shall be compared vnto the Lord? And what is he amōge the goddes, that shalbe lyke vnto the Lorde?

⁷ God is very greatly to be feared in the councell of the saintes, and to be had in reuerence of all them that are aboute hym.

⁸ O Lord God of Hostes, who is lyke vnto the? thy trueth (most myghtie Lord) is on euery syde.

⁹ Thou rulest the ragyng of the see, thou stillest the wawes therof, when they aryse. ¹⁰ Thou hast subdued Egypte and destroyed it, y^u hast scatred thyne enemyes abroad with thy myghtie arme.

¹¹ The heauens are thyne, the earth also is thyne: thou hast layed the foundation of the rōūde worlde, ād all that therin is.

¹² Thou hast made the north and the south, Tabor and Hermō shal reioyse in thy name. ¹³ Thou hast a myghtie arme, strong is thy hande, and hye is thy ryght hande.

¹⁴ Ryghteousnes and equite is the habitacion of thy seate, mercy and trueth shall go before thy face.

¹⁵ Blessed is the people (O Lord) that can reioyse in y^e: they shall walke in the light of thy cōūtenaunce. ¹⁶ Theyr delyte shalbe daylie in thy name, ād in thy ryghteousnesse shal they make theyr boast. ¹⁷ For thou art y^e glory of theyr strength, & in thy louyng kyndnesse y^u shalt lyft vp oure hornes. ¹⁸ For y^e Lord is

⁴ Thy sede wil I stablish for euer, and set vp thy throne from generacion to generacion. Sélah.

⁵ O Lord, euen the heauens shal praise thy wonderous worke: yea, thy trueth in the Congregacion of the Saints.

⁶ For who is equal to the Lord in the heauen! & *who* is like the Lord among the sonnes of the gods!

⁷ God is verie terrible in the assemblie of the Saints, and to be reuerenced aboute all, *that are* about him.

⁸ O Lord God of hostes, who is like vnto thee, *which art* a mightie Lord, and thy trueth *is* about thee!

⁹ Thou rulest the raging of the sea: when the wawes thereof arise, thou stillest them.

¹⁰ Thou hast beaten downe Rahāb as a mā slaine: thou hast scatered thine enemies with thy mightie arme.

¹¹ The heauens are thine, the earth also is thine: thou hast laied the fundacion of the worlde, and all that therein is.

¹² Thou hast created the North and the South: Tabór and Hermón shal reioice in thy Name.

¹³ Thou hast a mightie arme: strong is thine hand, & high is thy right hand.

¹⁴ Righteousnes & equitie *are* the stablishment of thy throne: mercie ad trueth go before thy face.

¹⁵ Blessed *is* the people, that can reioyce *in thee*: they shal walke in the light of thy countenance, ô Lord.

¹⁶ They shal reioyce cōtinually in thy Name, and in thy righteousness shal they exalt them selues.

¹⁷ For thou art the glorie of their strēgth, and by thy fauour our hornes shalbe exalted.

⁴ I wyll establishe thy seede for euer: and buylde vp thy throne from generation to generation. *Selah.*

⁵ O God, the very heauens shall confesse thy wonderous workes: and thy trueth in the congregation of saintes.

⁶ For who is he in the cloudes that shal matche God: [and who] is like vnto God amongst the children gods?

⁷ God is very terrible in the assemblie of saintes: and to be feared aboue al them that are about him.

⁸ O God, Lorde of hoastes, who is like vnto thee a most mightie Lorde: and thy trueth is on euery side thee.

⁹ Thou rulest the ragyng of the sea: when her waues aryse, thou delayest them.

¹⁰ Thou hast brought Egypt in so bad a case as if it were wounded: thou hast scattered thyne enemies abrode with thy mightie arme.

¹¹ The heauens are thine, the earth also is thine: thou hast layde the foundation of the rounde worlde, and of all the plentie that is therein.

¹² Thou hast made the north and the south: Tabor and Hermon do reioyce in thy name.

¹³ Thou hast a mightie arme: thy hand is strong, and thy right hand is exalted.

¹⁴ Iustice and iudgement is the foundation of thy throne: mercy and trueth shall go before thy face.

¹⁵ Blessed is the people that knoweth a triumphant noyse: O God, they shal walke in the light of thy countenance.

¹⁶ They shall make them selues merie dayly in thy name: and in thy righteousnes they shall exalt them selues.

¹⁷ For thou art the glory of their strength: and in thy louing kindnes thou wylt lift vp our hornes.

⁴ Thy seed will I stablsh for euer: and build vp thy throne to all generations. *Selah.*

⁵ And the heauens shall praise thy wonders, O LORD: thy faithfulness also in the congregation of the Saints.

⁶ For who in the heauen can be compared vnto the LORD? *who* among the sonnes of the mightie can be likened vnto the LORD?

⁷ God is greatly to be feared in the assembly of the Saints: and to bee had in reuerence of all them *that are* about him.

⁸ O LORD God of hosts, *who is* a strong LORD like vnto thee? or to thy faithfulness round about thee?

⁹ Thou rulest the raging of the sea: when the waues thereof arise, thou stillest them.

¹⁰ Thou hast broken Rahab in pieces, as one that is slaine: thou hast scattered thine enemies with thy strong arme.

¹¹ The heauens *are* thine, the earth also *is* thine: as for the world and the fulnes thereof, thou hast founded them.

¹² The North and the South, thou hast created them: Tabor and Hermon shall reioyce in thy Name.

¹³ Thou *hast* a mighty arme: strong is thy hand, *and* high is thy right hand.

¹⁴ Iustice and iudgement are the habitation of thy throne: mercie and trueth shall goe before thy face.

¹⁵ Blessed *is* the people that knowe the ioyfull sound: they shall walke O LORD in the light of thy countenance.

¹⁶ In thy name shall they reioyce all the day: and in thy righteousnes shall they be exalted.

¹⁷ For thou art the glory of their strength: and in thy fauour our horne shall be exalted.

⁴ Thy seed will I establish for ever,
And build up thy throne to all generations. [*Selah*]

⁵ And the heavens shall praise thy wonders, O LORD;
Thy faithfulness also in the assembly of the holy ones.

⁶ For who in the skies can be compared unto the LORD?

Who among the sons of the mighty is like unto the LORD,

⁷ A God very terrible in the council of the holy ones,

And to be feared above all them that are round about him?

⁸ O LORD God of hosts,
Who is a mighty one, like unto thee, O JAH?

And thy faithfulness is round about thee.

⁹ Thou rulest the pride of the sea:
When the waves thereof arise, thou stillest them.

¹⁰ Thou hast broken Rahab in pieces, as one that is slain;
Thou hast scattered thine enemies with the arm of thy strength.

¹¹ The heavens are thine, the earth also is thine:

The world and the fulness thereof, thou hast founded them.

¹² The north and the south, thou hast created them:

Tabor and Hermon reioice in thy name.

¹³ Thou hast a mighty arm:
Strong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand.

¹⁴ Righteousness and judgement are the foundation of thy throne:

Mercy and truth go before thy face.

¹⁵ Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound:

They walk, O LORD, in the light of thy countenance.

¹⁶ In thy name do they reioice all the day:

And in thy righteousness are they exalted.

¹⁷ For thou art the glory of their strength:

And in thy favour our horn shall be exalted.

is oure defence, and the holy one of Israel is oure kyng. ¹⁹ Thou spakest somtyme in visiōs vnto thy sayntes, and saydest: I haue layed helpe vpon one that is mightie, I haue exalted one chosen out of the people. ²⁰ I haue founde Dauid my seruauit, with my holy oyle haue I anoynted him. ²¹ My honde shal holde him fast, and my arme shal strength him. ²² The enemye shal not ouercome him, and the sonne of wickednesse shal not hurte him. ²³ I shal smyte downe his foes before his face, and plague them that hate him.

²⁴ My trueth also & my mercy shalbe with him, and in my name shal his horne be exalted. ²⁵ I wil set his honde in the see, and his right honde in the floudes. ²⁶ He shal call me: thou art my father, my God, and the strength of my saluacion. ²⁷ And I wil make him my firstborne, hyer then the kinges of the earth.

²⁸ My mercy wil I kepe for him for euermore, and my couenaunt shal stonde fast with him. ²⁹ His sede wil I make to endure for euer, yee and his Trone as the dayes of heauen. ³⁰ But yf his childre forsake my lawe, and walke not in my iudgmentes. ³¹ Yf they breake myne ordinaunces, and kepe not my commaundementes. ³² I wil vyset their offences with the rodde, and their synnes with scourges. ³³ Neuerthelesse, my louynge kyndnesse wil I not vtterly take from him, ner suffre my trueth to fayle.

oure defence, The holy one of Israel is oure Kyng. ¹⁹ Thou spakest somtyme i vysiōs vnto thy saictes, & saydest: I haue layed help vpō one y^t is myghty, I haue exalted one chosen out of y^e people. ²⁰ I haue foūde Dauid my seruauit: with my holy oyle haue I anoynted him. ²¹ My hand shall holde hym fast, and myne arme shall strengthen hym.

²² The enemye shall not be able to do hym violence, the sonne of wyckednesse shall not hurte him. ²³ I shall smyte downe hys foes before hys face, and plague thē that hate him.

²⁴ My trueth also ad my mercy shalbe with him, and in my name shall his horne be exalted. ²⁵ I will set hys dominion also in the see, and hys ryght hande in the floud es,

²⁶ He shall call me: thou art my father, my God & my strong saluacion. ²⁷ And I wyll make him my fyrst borne, hyer then the Kynges of the earth. ²⁸ My mercy will I kepe for him for euermore, & my couenaunt shall stande fast with him. ²⁹ His sede also will I make to endure for euer, and his trone as the dayes of heauen. ³⁰ But yf his children for sake my lawe, and walke not in my iudgemētes. ³¹ If they breake my statutes and kepe not my commaundementes.

³² I will vyset theyr offences with the rod and theyr synne with scourges.

³³ Neuerthelesse, my louyng kyndnesse will I not vtterly take from hym, ner suffre my trueth to fayle. ³⁴ My couenaunt will I not

¹⁸ For our shield *apperteineth* to the Lord, and our King to the Holie one of Israël.

¹⁹ Thou spakest thē in a vision vnto thine Holie one, and saidest, I haue laied helpe vpon one that is mightie: I haue exalted one chosen out of the people.

²⁰ I haue founde Dauid my seruauit: with mine holie oyle haue I anointed him.

²¹ Therefore mine hand shalbe established with him, and mine arme shal strengthen him.

²² The enemye shal not oppresse him, nether shal the wicked hurt him.

²³ But I wil destroye his foes before his face, and plague them that hate him.

²⁴ My trueth also and my mercie shalbe with him, and in my Name shal his horne be exalted.

²⁵ I wil set his hand also in the sea, and his right hand in the floods.

²⁶ He shal crye vnto me, Thou art my Father, my God and the rocke of my saluacion.

²⁷ Also I wil make him my first borne, higher then the Kings of the earth.

²⁸ My mercie wil I kepe for him for euermore, and my couenāt shal stand fast with him.

²⁹ His sede also wil I make to endure for euer, and his throne as the dayes of heauē.

³⁰ But if his children forsake my Lawe, and walke not in my iudgements:

³¹ If they breake my statutes, and kepe not my commandements:

³² Then wil I visit their transgression with the rod, and their iniquitie with strokes.

³³ Yet my louing kindenes wil I not take from him, nether wil I falsifie my trueth.

18 For our shielde is of God :
and our king is of the most holy
of Israel.

19 Thou hast spoken somtimes
in visions vnto thy saintes : and
hast sayde, I haue added ayde
vpon the mightie, I haue exalted
one chosē out of the people.

20 I haue founde Dauid my ser-
uaunt : I haue annoynted him with
myne holye oyle.

21 Therefore my hande shalbe
assured vnto him : and mine arme
shall strengthen hym.

22 The enemie shal not be able
to do him violence : the sonne of
wickednesse shall not afflict hym.

23 I wyll breake into peeces his
foes before his face : and ouer-
throwe them that hate hym.

24 My trueth also and my mercy
shalbe with hym : and in my name
shall his horne be exalted.

25 I wyll set also his dominion
in the sea : and his right hande in
the fluddes.

26 He shall make inuocation
vnto me : [saying] thou art my
father O my God, and my fortresse
of saluation.

27 And I will make him my first
borne : in higher state then kinges
of the earth.

28 My mercy wyll I kepe for
hym euermore : and my couenaunt
shal stand fast with hym.

29 His seede also wyll I make to
endure for euer : and his throne
as the dayes of heauen.

30 But if his chyldren forsake
my lawe, and walke not in my
iudgement : if they breake my
statutes, and kepe not my com-
maundementes,

31 I will then visite their trans-
gressions with a rodde : and their
wickednesse with stripes.

32 Neuerthelesse, my louyng
kyndnesse I wyll not take vtterly
from hym : I wyl not breake my
promise with hym.

18 For the LORD is our defence :
and the holy One of Israel is our
king.

19 Then thou spakest in vision
to thy holy one, and saidst, I haue
laid helpe vpon one that is mightie :
I haue exalted one chosen out of
the people.

20 I haue found Dauid my ser-
uant : with my holy oile haue I
anoointed him.

21 With whome my hand shall
bee established : mine arme also
shall strengthen him.

22 The enemie shall not exact
vpon him : nor the sonne of wick-
ednesse afflict him.

23 And I will beate downe his
foes before his face : and plague
them that hate him.

24 But my faithfulness and my
mercy shalbe with him : and in
my name shall his horne be ex-
alted.

25 I will set his hand also in the
sea : and his right hand in the
riuers.

26 He shall crie vnto mee, Thou
art my father : my God, and the
rocke of my saluation.

27 Also I will make him *my*
first borne : higher then the kings
of the earth.

28 My mercy will I keepe for
him foreuermore : and my couenant
shall stand fast with him.

29 His seed also will I make *to*
indure for euer : and his throne
as the dayes of heauen.

30 If his children forsake my
lawe, and walke not in my iudge-
ments ;

31 If they breake my statutes,
and keepe not my commande-
ments :

32 Then will I visite their trans-
gression with the rod, and their
iniquitie with stripes.

33 Neuerthelesse, my louing kind-
nesse will I not vtterly take from
him : nor suffer my faithfulness
to faile.

18 For our shield belongeth unto
the LORD ;
And our king to the Holy One
of Israel.

19 Then thou spakest in vision to
thy saints,
And saidst, I have laid help
upon one that is mighty ;
I have exalted one chosen out
of the people.

20 I have found David my servant ;
With my holy oil have I anoint-
ed him :

21 With whom my hand shall be
established ;
Mine arm also shall strengthen
him.

22 The enemy shall not exact upon
him ;
Nor the son of wickedness afflict
him.

23 And I will beat down his ad-
versaries before him,
And smite them that hate him.

24 But my faithfulness and my
mercy shall be with him ;
And in my name shall his horn
be exalted.

25 I will set his hand also on the sea,
And his right hand on the rivers.

26 He shall cry unto me, Thou art
my father,
My God, and the rock of my
salvation.

27 I also will make him *my* firstborn,
The highest of the kings of the
earth.

28 My mercy will I keep for him
for evermore,
And my covenant shall stand
fast with him.

29 His seed also will I make to
endure for ever,
And his throne as the days of
heaven.

30 If his children forsake my law,
And walk not in my judgements ;

31 If they break my statutes,
And keep not my command-
ments ;

32 Then will I visit their trans-
gression with the rod,
And their iniquity with stripes.

33 But my mercy will I not utterly
take from him,
Nor suffer my faithfulness to fail.

³⁴ My couenaunt wil I not breake, ner disanulle the thinge \dot{y} is gone out of my lippes. ³⁵ I haue sworne once by my holynesse, that I wil not fayle Dauid. ³⁶ His sede shal endure for euer, and his seate also like as the Sonne before me. ³⁷ He shal stonde fast for euermore as the Moone, and as the faithfull witnesse in heauen.

Sela. ³⁸ But now thou forsakest and abhorrest thyne anynted, and art displeased at him. ³⁹ Thou hast turned backe the couenaunt of thy seruauant, and cast his crowne to the grounde. ⁴⁰ Thou hast ouer throwne all his hedges, and brokē downe his stronge holdes. ⁴¹ Al they that go by, spoyle him, he is become a rebuke vnto his neyghbours. ⁴² Thou settest vp the right hāde of his enemies, and makest all his aduersaries to reioyse. ⁴³ Thou hast taken awaye the strength of his swerde, and geuest him not victory in the battayll. ⁴⁴ Thou hast put out his glory, and cast his Trone downe to the grounde. ⁴⁵ The dayes of his youth hast thou shortened, and couered him with dishonoure. Sela.

⁴⁶ Lorde, how longe wilt thou hyde thy self? For euer? shal thy wrath burne like fyre? ⁴⁷ O remembre how shorte my tyme is, hast thou made all men for naught? ⁴⁸ What man is he that lyueth, and shal not se death?

Maye a mā delyuer his owne soule from the honde of hell? Sela.

breake, nor alter the thyng that is gone out of my lypes. ³⁵ I haue sworne once by my holynesse, that I will not fayle Dauid.

³⁶ Hys sede shal endure for euer, and hys seate is lyke as the sunne before me.

³⁷ He shall stande fast for euermore as the moone, and as the faythfull wytnesse in heauen. Sela. ³⁸ But y^u hast abhorred & for sakē thyne anynted, & art displeased at hī.

³⁹ Thou hast broken the couenaunt of thy seruauant, and cast his crowne to the groūde.

⁴⁰ Thou hast ouerthrowne all his hedges, and broken downe his stronge holdes.

⁴¹ All they that goo by, spoyle hym ād he is become a rebuke vnto his neyghbours.

⁴² Thou hast sett vp the ryght hande of hys enemyes, and made all his aduersaries to reioyse.

⁴³ Thou hast takē awaye the edge of his swerde, ād geuest him not victory in the battayle. ⁴⁴ Thou hast put out his glory, & cast hys Trone downe to y^e grounde. ⁴⁵ The dayes of his youth hast thou shortened, and couered him w^t

dishonoure. Sela. ⁴⁶ Lord, how lōge wilt thou hyde thy self? For euer? and shall thy wrath burne lyke fyre?

⁴⁷ O remēbre, how shorte my tyme is, wher fore hast y^u made all mē for naught? ⁴⁸ What man is he that lyueth, ād shall not se death? And shall he delyuer his awne soule frō the hande of hell? Sela. ⁴⁹ Lorde, where are thy

³⁴ My couenant wil I not breake, nor alter the thing that is gone out of my lippes.

³⁵ I haue sworne once by mine holines, that I wil not faile Dauid. *saying,*

³⁶ His sede shal endure for euer, and his throne *shalbe* as the sunne before me.

³⁷ He shalbe established for euermore as the moone, & *as* a faithful witnes in the heauen. Sela.

³⁸ But thou hast reiected and abhorred, thou hast bene angrie with thine Anointed.

³⁹ Thou hast broken the couenant of thy seruauant, & profaned his crowne, *casting it* on the grounde.

⁴⁰ Thou hast broken downe all his walles: thou hast layed his fortresses in ruine.

⁴¹ All that go by the way, spoile him: he is a rebuke vnto his neyghbours.

⁴² Thou hast set vp the right hand of his enemies, *and* made all his aduersaries to reioyce.

⁴³ Thou hast also turned the edge of his sworde, and hast not made him to stand in the battel.

⁴⁴ Thou hast caused his dignitie to decay, and cast his throne to the grounde.

⁴⁵ The dayes of his youth hast thou shortened, *and* couered him with shame. Sela.

⁴⁶ Lord, how long wilt thou hide thy self, for euer? shal thy wrath burne like fyre?

⁴⁷ Remember of what time I am: wherefore shuldest thou creat in vaine all the children of men?

⁴⁸ What man liueth, & shal not se death? shal he deliuer his soule from the hand of the graue? Sela.

33 I wyll not violate my couen-
aunt: nor alter the thyng that is
gone out of my lyppes.

34 I haue sworne once by my
holynesse: that I wyll not speake
an vntrueth vnto Dauid.

35 His seede shall endure for
euer: and his throne shalbe as
the sunne before me.

36 [And] as the moone which
shall continue for euermore: and
shalbe a faithful witness in
heauen. *Selah.*

37 But thou hast abhorred &
forsakē thine annoynted: & art
sore displeased at him.

38 Thou hast broken the couen-
aunt of thy seruau: thou hast
disgraced his crowne, [castyng it]
on the grounde.

39 Thou hast ouerthrowē all his
walles: and broken downe his
strong holdes.

40 All they that go by the way
spoyle hym: he is become a rebuke
vnto his neyghbours.

41 Thou hast exalted the ryght
hande of his enemies: and made
all his aduersaries to reioyce.

42 Thou hast turned the harde
edge of his sworde: and thou hast
not lifted him vp in the battayle.

43 Thou hast brought his noble
estate to an ende: and hast cast
his throne downe to the grounde.

44 Thou hast shortened the dayes
of his youth: and thou hast couered
him with shame. *Selah.*

45 O God howe long wyll thou
hyde thy selfe? for euer? shall
thy wrath burne lyke fire?

46 Remember what I am, howe
short my tyme is of lyfe: wherefore
hast thou created in vayne all the
sonnes of men?

47 What man is he that lyueth
and shall not see death? can he
delyuer his owne soule from the
hande of hell? *Selah.*

34 My couenant will I not breake:
nor alter the thing that is gone out
of my lippes.

35 Once haue I sworne by my
holynesse; that I will not lye vnto
Dauid.

36 His seede shall endure for
euer; and his throne as the sunne
before me.

37 It shalbe established for euer
as the Moone: and as a faithfull
witness in heauen. *Selah.*

38 But thou hast cast off and
abhorred: thou hast bene wroth
with thine anointed.

39 Thou hast made voyd the
couenant of thy seruau: thou
hast profaned his crowne, by cast-
ing it to the ground.

40 Thou hast broken downe all
his hedges: thou hast brought his
strong holds to ruine.

41 All that passe by the way;
spoil him: hee is a reproach to
his neighbours.

42 Thou hast set vp the right
hand of his aduersaries: thou hast
made all his enemies to reioyce.

43 Thou hast also turned the
edge of his sword: and hast not
made him to stand in the battaile.

44 Thou hast made his glory to
cease: and cast his throne downe
to the ground.

45 The dayes of his youth hast
thou shortned: thou hast couered
him with shame. *Selah.*

46 How long, LORD, wilt thou
hide thy selfe, for euer? shall thy
wrath burne like fire?

47 Remember how short my
time is: wherefore hast thou made
all men in vaine?

48 What man *is he that* liueth,
and shall not see death? shall he
deliuer his soule from the hand of
the graue? *Selah.*

34 My covenant will I not break,
Nor alter the thing that is gone
out of my lips.

35 Once have I sworn by my holi-
ness;
I will not lie unto David;

36 His seed shall endure for ever,
And his throne as the sun be-
fore me.

37 It shall be established for ever
as the moon,
And as the faithful witness in
the sky. [*Selah*]

38 But thou hast cast off and re-
jected,
Thou hast been wroth with
thine anointed.

39 Thou hast abhorred the covenant
of thy servant:
Thou hast profaned his crown
even to the ground.

40 Thou hast broken down all his
hedges;
Thou hast brought his strong
holds to ruin.

41 All that pass by the way spoil
him:
He is become a reproach to his
neighbours.

42 Thou hast exalted the right
hand of his adversaries;
Thou hast made all his enemies
to reioice.

43 Yea, thou turnest back the edge
of his sword,
And hast not made him to stand
in the battle.

44 Thou hast made his brightness
to cease,
And cast his throne down to
the ground.

45 The days of his youth hast thou
shortened:
Thou hast covered him with
shame. [*Selah*]

46 How long, O LORD, wilt thou
hide thyself for ever?
How long shall thy wrath burn
like fire?

47 O remember how short my time is:
For what vanity hast thou created
all the children of men!

48 What man is he that shall live
and not see death,
That shall deliver his soul from
the power of Sheol? [*Selah*]

⁴⁹ LORDE, where are thy olde lounge kyndnesses, which thou sworest vnto Dauid in thy trueth?
⁵⁰ Remēbre LORDE the rebuke that y^e multitude of the people do vnto thy seruantes, & how I haue borne it in my bosome. ⁵¹ Wherw^t thine enemies blaspheme the, & slaūder y^e fotesteppes of thy anoynted. ⁵² Thankes be to the LORDE for euermore: Amen, Amen.

THE LXXXIX. PSALME.

A prayer of Moses the man of God.

LORDE, thou art oure refuge from one generacion to another.
² Before the mountaynes were brought forth, or euer the earth & the worlde were made, thou art God from euerlastinge and worlde with out ende. ³ Thou turnest man to destruccion, Agayne, thou sayest: come agayne ye children of men. ⁴ For a thousande yeares in thy sight are but as yesterdaye that is past, and like as it were a night watch.

⁵ As soone as thou scatrest them, they are euen as a slepe, and fade awaye sodenly like the grasse.

⁶ In the mornynge it is grene and groweth vp, but in the euenynge it is cutt downe and wythered.

⁷ For we consume awaye in thy displeasure, and are afrayed at thy wrothfull indignacion. ⁸ Thou settest oure miszdedes before the, and oure secrete synnes in the light of thy countenance. ⁹ For

olde lounge kyndnesses, which y^e sworest vnto Dauid in thy treuth?
⁵⁰ Remember (Lorde) the rebuke y^e thy seruantes haue & how I do beare i my bosome thy rebukes of many people. ⁵¹ Wherwith thyne enemies haue blasphemed the, ād slaūder the fotesteppes of thyne anoynted. ⁵² Praysed be the Lord for euermore: Amen: Amen.

The . xc . Psalme.

DOMINE REFUGIVM.

A prayer of Moses the man of God.

Lorde, thou hast bene oure refuge from one generacion to another.

² Before the mountaynes were brought forth, or euer the earth ād the worlde were made, thou art God from euerlastyng and worlde without ende.

³ Thou turnest man to destruccion. Agayne, thou sayest: come agayne ye chyldren of men. ⁴ For a thousande yeares in thy syght are but as yesterdaye, seynge that is past as a watch in the nyght.

⁵ As sone as thou scatrest them, they are euen as a slepe, and fade awaye sodenly lyke the grasse.

⁶ In the mornynge it is grene and groweth vp, but in the euenynge it is cut downe (dryed vp) and withered. ⁷ For we consume awaye in thy displeasure, & are afrayed at thy wrathfull indignacyō.

⁸ Thou hast set oure miszdedes before the, and oure secrete synnes in the lyght of thy countenance. ⁹ For when thou art

⁴⁹ Lord, where are thy former mercies, *which* thou swarest vnto Dauid in thy trueth?

⁵⁰ Remember, o Lord, the rebuke of thy seruants, which I beare in my bosome of all the mightie people.

⁵¹ For thine enemies haue reproched *thee*, o Lord, because they haue reproched the fotesteppes of thine Anointed.

⁵² Praised *be* the Lord for euermore. So be it, euen so be it.

PSAL. XC.

¶ A *praier of Mosēs, the man of God.*

¹ Lord, thou hast bene our habitacion from generacion to generacion.

² Before the mountaines were made, and *before* thou hadest formed the earth, & the worlde, euen from euerlasting to euerlasting thou art *our* God.

³ Thou turnest man to destrucciō: againe thou saiest, Returne, ye sonnes of Adām.

⁴ For a thousand yeres in thy sight *are* as yesterdaie when it is past, and *as* a watche in the night.

⁵ Thou hast ouerflowed them: they are *as* a slepe: in the morning he groweth like the grasse:

⁶ In the morning it florisheth and groweth, *but* in the euening it is cut downe and withereth.

⁷ For we are consumed by thine angre, and by thy wrath are we troubled.

⁸ Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, *and* our secret sinnes in the light of thy countenance.

48 Lorde where are become thy former olde louyng kyndnesses: [which] thou dydst swēare vnto Dauid by thy fayth [that thou wouldest perfourme.]

49 Remember O Lorde the dishonour of thy seruantes: I beare in my bosome [the dishonour of] all people that be mightie.

50 Who beyng thine enemies O God do dishonour: who do dishonour the footstepes of thine annoynted.

51 Blessed be God for euermore: so be it, and so be it.

[PSALM XC]

¶ *A prayer of Moyses the man of God.*

1 Lorde thou hast ben our habitation: from one generation to another generation.

2 Before the moūtaynes were brought foorth, or euer the earth & the worlde were made: thou art God both from euerlastyng, and also vntyll euerlastyng.

3 Thou turnest man most miserable euen vnto dust: thou sayest also, O ye children of men returne you into dust.

4 For a thousande yeres in thy syght are but as yestarday that is past: and as a watch in the nyght.

5 Thou makest them to flowe away, they are a sleepe: they be in the morning as an hearbe that groweth.

6 In the mornyng it florisheth and groweth vp: in the euenyng it is cut downe and wythered.

7 For we be consumed through thy displeasure: and we are astonyed through thy wrathfull indignation.

8 Thou hast set our misdeedes before thee: and our sinnes wherof we be not priuie, in the lyght of thy countenance.

49 Lord, where *are* thy former louing kindnesses, *which* thou swarest vnto Dauid in thy trueth?

50 Remember (Lord) the reproach of thy seruants: *how* I doe beare in my bosome *the reproache* of all the mighty people.

51 Wherewith thine enemies haue reproached, O LORD: wherewith they haue reproached the footstepes of thine Annoynted.

52 Blessed *be* the LORD for euermore, Amen, and Amen.

PSAL. XC.

¶ *A prayer of Moyses the man of God.*

Lord, thou hast bene our dwelling place in all generations.

2 Before the mountaines were brought forth, or euer thou hadst formed the earth and the world: euen from euerlasting to euerlasting thou *art* God.

3 Thou turnest man to destruction: and sayest, Returne yee children of men.

4 For a thousand yeeeres in thy sight *are but* as yesterday when it is past: and *as* a watch in the night.

5 Thou carriest them away as with a flood, they are *as* a sleepe: in the morning they *are* like grasse *which* groweth vp.

6 In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth vp: in the euenyng it is cut downe, and withereth.

7 For we are consumed by thine anger: and by thy wrath are we troubled.

8 Thou hast set our iniquities before thee: our secret sinnes in the light of thy countenance.

49 Lord, where are thy former mercies,
Which thou swarest unto David in thy faithfulness?

50 Remember, Lord, the reproach of thy servants;
How I do bear in my bosom *the reproach* of all the mighty peoples;

51 Wherewith thine enemies have reproached, O LORD,
Wherewith they have reproached the footsteps of thine anointed.

52 Blessed be the LORD for evermore.
Amen, and Amen.

BOOK IV.

90 A Prayer of Moses the man of God.

1 Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place
In all generations.

2 Before the mountains were brought forth,
Or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world,
Even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

3 Thou turnest man to destruction;
And sayest, Return, ye children of men.

4 For a thousand years in thy sight
Are but as yesterday when it is past,
And as a watch in the night.

5 Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep:
In the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

6 In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up;
In the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

7 For we are consumed in thine anger,
And in thy wrath are we troubled.

8 Thou hast set our iniquities before thee,
Our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

when thou art angrie, all o' dayes are gone, we brynge o' yeares to an ende, as it were a taylor that is tolde. ¹⁰ The dayes of oure age are iij. score yeares & ten: & though men be so stronge that they come to iiij. score yeares, yet is their strength then but labour and sorowe: so soone passeth it awaye, & we are gone.

¹¹ But who regardeth the power of thy wrath, thy fearfull & terrible displeasure? ¹² O teach vs to nombre oure dayes, that we maye applie oure hertes vnto wysdome.

¹³ Turne the agayne (o LORDE) at the last, and be gracious vnto thy seruantes. ¹⁴ O satisfie vs with thy mercy, and that soone: so shal we reioyse and be glad all the dayes of oure life. ¹⁵ Comforte vs agayne, now after the tyme that thou hast plagued vs, and for the yeares wherin we haue suffred aduersite.

¹⁶ Shewe thy seruantes thy worke, & their children thy glory. ¹⁷ And the glorious maiesty of the LORDE oure God be vpon vs: O prospere thou the worke of oure hondes vpon vs, o prospere thou oure hondy worke.

THE XC. psalme.

Who so dwelleth vnder y^e defence of the most hyest, & abyedeth vnder y^e shadowe of y^e allmightie: ² He shal saye vnto y^e LORDE: o my hope, & my stronge holde, my God, in who I wil trust. ³ For he shal deliuer the fro the snare of the hunter, & fro the noysome pestilence. ⁴ He shal couer the vnder his wynges, that thou may-

angrye, all oure dayes are gone: we brynge oure yeares to an ende, as it were a tale that is tolde.

¹⁰ The dayes of oure age are thre score yeares and ten: and though men be so stronge that they come to foure score yeares, yet is theyr strength then but labour and sorowe: so soone passeth it a waye, and we are gone.

¹¹ But who regardeth the power of thy wrath, for euen thereafter as a man feareth, so is thy displeasure. ¹² O teach vs, to nōbre oure dayes, that we maye applie oure hertes vnto wysdome. ¹³ Turne the agayne (O Lorde) at the last, and be gracious vnto thy seruantes. ¹⁴ O satisfie vs with thy mercy, and that soone: so shall we reioyse and be glad all the dayes of oure lyfe.

¹⁵ Comforte vs agayne, now after the tyme that thou hast plagued vs, and for the yeares wherin we haue suffred aduersyte. ¹⁶ Shewe thy seruantes thy worcke, and their childrē thy glory. ¹⁷ And the glorious maiesty of the Lorde oure God be vpon vs: prospere thou the worcke of our hādes vpon vs, O prospere thou oure handy worcke.

The . xci . Psalme.

QVI HABITAT.

Who so dwelleth vnder the defence of the most hyest, shall abide vnder the shadow of y^e Allmightye. ² I wyll saye vnto the Lorde: Thou art my hope, and my stronge holde, my God, in him will I trust. ³ For he shall deliuer the from the snare of the hunter, and fro the noysome pestilence. ⁴ He shall defende the vnder hys wynges,

⁹ For all our dayes are past in thine angre: we haue spent our yeres as a thocht.

¹⁰ The time of our life is thre-score yeres & ten, and if they be of strength, foure score yeres: yet their strength is but labour and sorowe: for it is cut of quickly, and we flee away.

¹¹ Who knoweth the power of thy wrath? for according to thy feare is thine angre.

¹² Teache vs so to nombre our dayes, that we maie applie our hearts vnto wisdome.

¹³ Returne (ô Lord, how long?) and be pacified toward thy seruants.

¹⁴ Fil vs with thy mercie in the morning: so shal we reioyce and be glad all our dayes.

¹⁵ Comfort vs according to the dayes that thou hast afflicted vs, & according to the yeres that we haue sene euil.

¹⁶ Let thy worke be sene toward thy seruants, & thy glorie vpon their childrē.

¹⁷ And let the beautie of y^e Lord our God be vpon vs, and direct thou the worke of our hands vpon vs, euen direct the worke of our hands.

PSAL. XCI.

¹ Whoso dwelleth in the secret of the moste High, shal abide in the shadowe of the Almightye.

² I wil say vnto the Lord, O mine hope, and my fortres: he is my God, in him wil I trust.

³ Surely he wil deliuer thee fro the snare of the hunter, and from the noisome pestilence.

⁴ He wil couer thee vnder his wings, and thou shalt be sure

⁹ For all our dayes do passe in thine anger : we spende our yeres as [in speaking] a worde.

¹⁰ The dayes of our yeres be in all threescore yeres and tenne, and yf through strength [of nature] men come to foure score yeres : yet is their iolitie but labour and care, yea moreouer it passeth in haste from vs, and we flee from it.

¹¹ Who regardeth the force of thy wrath? for euen there after as a man feareth thee, so [feeleth he] thy displeasure.

¹² Make vs to knowe so our dayes, that we number them : and we wyll frame a heart [vnto] wisdom.

¹³ Turne agayne O God (what, for euer [wylt thou be angry?]) and be gracious vnto thy seruantes.

¹⁴ Replenishe vs early in the mornynge with thy mercie : and we wyll crye out for ioy, and be glad all the dayes of our lyfe.

¹⁵ Make vs mery accordyng to the dayes that thou hast afflicted vs : and accordyng to the yeres wherin we haue suffred aduersitie.

¹⁶ Let thy worke appeare in thy seruantes : and thy glory in their children.

¹⁷ And let the glorious maiestie of the Lorde our God be vpon vs : and prosper thou the worke of our handes vpon vs, O prosper thou our handy worke.

[PSALM XCI]

¹ Whosoever sitteth vnder the couer of the most highest : he shall abide vnder the shadowe of the almighty.

² I wyll say vnto God, thou art my hope and my fortresse : my Lorde, in whom I wyll trust.

³ For he wyll deliuer thee from the snare of the hunter : and from the noysome pestilence.

⁴ He wyll couer thee vnder his wynges, & thou shalt be safe

⁹ For all our dayes are passed away in thy wrath : we spend our yeeres as a tale *that is told*.

¹⁰ The dayes of our yeres *are* threescore yeeres and ten, and if by reason of strength they *be* fourescore yeeres, yet is their strength labour and sorrow : for it is soone cut off, and we flie away.

¹¹ Who knoweth the power of thine anger? euen according to thy feare, *so is* thy wrath.

¹² So teach vs to number our daies : that wee may apply our hearts vnto wisdom.

¹³ Returne (O LORD) how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy seruants.

¹⁴ O satisfie vs early with thy mercie : that we may reioyce, and be glad all our dayes.

¹⁵ Make vs glad according to the dayes *wherein* thou hast afflicted vs : *and* the yeeres *wherein* we haue seene euil.

¹⁶ Let thy worke appeare vnto thy seruants : and thy glory vnto their children.

¹⁷ And let the beautie of the LORD our God be vpon vs, and establish thou the worke of our hands vpon vs : yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

PSAL. XCI.

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most high : shall abide vnder the shadow of the Almighty.

² I will say of the LORD, He *is* my refuge, and my fortresse : my God, in him will I trust.

³ Surely he shall deliuer thee from the snare of the fowler : *and* from the noisome pestilence.

⁴ Hee shall couer thee with his feathers, and vnder his wings

⁹ For all our days are passed away in thy wrath :

We bring our years to an end as a tale *that is told*.

¹⁰ The days of our years are threescore years and ten,
Or even by reason of strength
fourscore years ;
Yet is their pride but labour
and sorrow ;
For it is soon gone, and we fly
away.

¹¹ Who knoweth the power of thine anger,
And thy wrath according to the
fear that is due unto thee?

¹² So teach us to number our days,
That we may get us an heart of
wisdom.

¹³ Return, O LORD ; how long?
And let it repent thee concerning
thy servants.

¹⁴ O satisfy us in the morning with
thy mercy ;
That we may reioice and be glad
all our days.

¹⁵ Make us glad according to the
days wherein thou hast afflicted
us,
And the years wherein we have
seen evil.

¹⁶ Let thy work appear unto thy
servants,
And thy glory upon their chil-
dren.

¹⁷ And let the beauty of the LORD
our God be upon us :
And establish thou the work of
our hands upon us ;
Yea, the work of our hands
establish thou it.

91 ¹ He that dwelleth in the
secret place of the Most
High

Shall abide under the shadow
of the Almighty.

² I will say of the LORD, He is
my refuge and my fortress ;
My God, in whom I trust.

³ For he shall deliver thee from
the snare of the fowler,
And from the noisome pesti-
lence.

⁴ He shall cover thee with his
pinions,

est be safe vnder his fethers: his faithfulness and trueth shal be thy shyld and buckler. ⁵ So y^e thou shalt not nede to be afayed for eny bugges by night, ner for arowe that flyeth by daye.

⁶ For the pestilēce that crepeth in y^e darcknesse, ner for the sicknesse y^e destroyeth in the noone daye. ⁷ A thousande shal fall besyde the, and ten thousande at thy right honde, but it shal not come nye the. ⁸ Yee with thyne eyes shalt thou beholde, and se the rewarde of the vngodly. ⁹ For thou LORDE art my hope, thou hast set thy house of defence very hye. ¹⁰ There shal no euell happen vnto the, nether shal eny plage come nye thy dwellinge. ¹¹ For he shall geue his angels charge ouer the, to kepe the in all thy wayes.

¹² They shal beare the in their hondes, that thou hurte not thy fote agaynst a stone.

¹³ Thou shalt go vpō the Lyon and Adder, the yonge Lyon and the Dragon shalt thou treade vnder thy fete. ¹⁴ Because he hath set his loue vpon me, I shal delyuer him: I shal defende him, for he hath knowne my name.

¹⁵ When he calleth vpon me, I shall heare him: yee I am with him in his trouble, wherout I wil delyuer him, and brynge him to honoure. ¹⁶ With lōge life wil I satisfie him, & shewe him my saluacion.

THE xci. psalme.

It is a good thinge to geue thanks vnto the LORDE, and to synge prayses vnto y^e name, o most hyest. ² To tell of thy

and thou shalt be safe vnder hys fethers: his faythfulness and trueth shall be thy shyld and buckler. ⁵ Thou shalt not be afayed for eny terrour by nyght, ner for the arow that flyeth by daye. ⁶ For the pestilēce that walketh in darcknesse, ner for the sycknesse that destroyeth in the noone daye. ⁷ A thousande shall fall besyde the, & ten thosande at thy ryght hand, but it shall not come nye the. ⁸ Yee, with thyne eyes shalt thou beholde, and se the rewarde of the vngodly. ⁹ For thou Lorde art my hope, thou hast set thyne house of defence very hye.

¹⁰ There shall no euell happen vnto the, nether shall eny plage come nye thy dwellyng.

¹¹ For he shall geue his angels charge ouer the, to kepe the in all thy wayes.

¹² They shall beare the in theyr handes, that thou hurt not thy fote agaynst a stone.

¹³ Thou shalt go vpon the Lyon and Adder, the yonge Lyon and the Dragon shalt thou treade vnder thy fete. ¹⁴ Because he hath sett his loue vpō me, therefore shall I delyuer him: I shall set him vp, because he hath knowne my name. ¹⁵ He shall call vpon me, & I will heare hym: yee I am with hym in trouble, I will delyuer hym, and bringe hym to honoure. ¹⁶ With longe lyfe wyll I satisfie hym, and shewe hym my saluacion.

The . xcii . Psalme.

BONVM EST CONFITERI.

A Psalme and songe for the Sabbath daye.

It is a good thinge to geue thanks vnto the Lorde, and to synge prayses vnto thy name, O most Hyest.

vnder his feathers: his trueth shalbe thy shield and buckler.

⁵ Thou shalt not be afraid of the feare of the night, *nor* of the arrowe that flieth by daye:

⁶ *Nor* of the pestilence that walketh in the darknes: *nor* of the plague that destroyeth at noone daye.

⁷ A thousand shal fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand, *but* it shal not come nere thee.

⁸ Douteles with thine eyes shalt thou beholde and se the rewarde of the wicked.

⁹ For thou *hast said*, The Lord *is* mine hope: thou hast set the moste high for thy refuge.

¹⁰ There shal none euil come vnto thee, nether shal anie plague come nere thy tabernacle.

¹¹ For he shal giue his Angels charge ouer thee to kepe thee in all thy waies.

¹² They shal beare thee in their hands, that thou hurt not thy fote against a stone.

¹³ Thou shalt walke vpon the liō and aspe: the yong lion and the dragon shalt thou tread vnder fete.

¹⁴ Because he hathe loued me, therefore wil I deliuer him: I wil exalt him because he hathe knowen my Name.

¹⁵ He shal call vpō me, & I wil heare him: I wil be with him in trouble: I wil deliuer him, and glorifie him.

¹⁶ With long life wil I satisfie him, and shewe him my saluacion.

PSAL. XCII.

¶ A Psalme or song for the Sabbath daie.

¹ It is a good thing to praise the Lord, and to sing vnto thy Name, ô moste High,

vnder his fethers: his faythfulnesse shalbe thy shielde and buckler.

⁵ Thou shalt not be afraide of any terrour of the nyght: nor of any arrowe that fleeth by day,

⁶ Nor of any pestilence that walketh in the darknesse: nor of any deadly fyt that destroyeth at hygh noone.

⁷ A thousande shall fall beside thee, and ten thousande at thy ryght hande: but it shall not come nygh thee.

⁸ Thou only with thine eyes shalt beholde: & see the rewarde of the vngodly.

⁹ For thou O God art my hope: thou hast set thine habitation very hygh.

¹⁰ There shall no euyll lyght on thee: neither shall any plague come nye thy dwelling.

¹¹ For he wyll geue his angels charge ouer thee: to kepe thee in all thy wayes.

¹² They wyll beare thee in [their] handes: that thou hurt not thy foote agaynst a stone.

¹³ Thou shalt set thy foote vppon the Lion and Adder: the young Lion and the Dragon thou shalt treade vnder thy feete.

¹⁴ Because he hath set greatly his loue vpon me, therefore wyll I delyuer hym: I wyll set hym vp out of all daunger, because he hath knowen my name.

¹⁵ He shall call vpon me, and I wyll heare hym: yea I am with hym in trouble, I wyll deliuer hym, and bryng hym to honour.

¹⁶ I wyll satisfie hym with a long life: and I wyll cause hym to see my saluation.

[PSALM XCII]

¶ A Psalme, the song for the sabbath day.

¹ It is a good thyng to confesse vnto God: and to syng psalmes vnto thy name O thou most hyghest.

shalt thou trust: his trueth shall bee *thy* shield and buckler.

⁵ Thou shalt not bee afraid for the terrour by night: *nor* for the arrow *that* flieth by day:

⁶ *Nor* for the pestilence *that* walketh in darknes: *nor* for the destruction, *that* wasteth at noone-day.

⁷ A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand: *but* it shall not come nigh thee.

⁸ Onely with thine eyes shalt thou behold: & see the reward of the wicked.

⁹ Because thou hast made the LORD, *which* is my refuge, *even* the most High, thy habitation:

¹⁰ There shall no euill befall thee: neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

¹¹ For hee shall giue his Angels charge ouer thee: to keepe thee in all thy wayes.

¹² They shall beare thee vp in *their* hands: lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

¹³ Thou shalt tread vpon the Lion, and adder: the yong Lion and the dragon shalt thou trample vnder feete.

¹⁴ Because he hath set his loue vpon me, therefore will I deliuer him: I wil set him on high, because hee hath knowen my Name.

¹⁵ He shall call vpon me, and I will answere him: I *will* bee with him in trouble, I will deliuer him, and honour him.

¹⁶ With long life wil I satisfie him: and shew him my saluation.

PSAL. XCII.

¶ A Psalme or song for the Sabbath day.

It is a good thing to giue thanks vnto the LORD, and to sing *praises* vnto thy Name, O most High:

And under his wings shalt thou take refuge:

His truth is a shield and a buckler.

⁵ Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night,

Nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

⁶ For the pestilence that walketh in darkness,

Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

⁷ A thousand shall fall at thy side, And ten thousand at thy right hand;

But it shall not come nigh thee.

⁸ Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold,

And see the reward of the wicked.

⁹ For thou, O LORD, art my refuge! Thou hast made the Most High thy habitation;

¹⁰ There shall no evil befall thee, Neither shall any plague come nigh thy tent.

¹¹ For he shall give his angels charge over thee, To keep thee in all thy ways.

¹² They shall bear thee up in their hands,

Lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

¹³ Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder:

The young lion and the serpent shalt thou trample under feet.

¹⁴ Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

¹⁵ He shall call upon me, and I will answer him;

I will be with him in trouble:

I will deliver him, and honour him.

¹⁶ With long life will I satisfy him, And shew him my saluation.

92 A Psalm, a Song for the sabbath day.

¹ It is a good thing to give thanks unto the LORD, And to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High:

louynge kyndnesse early in the mornynge, and of thy trueth in the night season.

³ Vpon an instrument of ten stringes, vpon the lute and with a songe vpon the harpe.

⁴ For thou LORDE hast made me glad thorow thy workes, and I wil reioyse ouer the operacion of thy hondes. ⁵ O LORDE, how glorious are thy workes, thy thoughtes are very depe. ⁶ An vnwyse man wil not knowe this, & a foole wil not vnderstode it. ⁷ That the vngodly are grene as the grasse, and that all the workes of wickednes do florish, to be destroyed for euer. ⁸ But thou LORDE o most hyest, abydest worlde without ende.

⁹ For lo, thy enemies (o LORDE) lo, thy enemies shal perishe, and all the workers of wickednes shalbe scatred abrode. ¹⁰ But my horne shalbe exalted like the horne of an Vnicorne, & shal be anoynted with fresh oyle. ¹¹ Myne eye also shal se his lust of myne enemies, & myne eare shall heare his desyre of the wicked y^e ryse vp agaynst me. ¹² The rightuous shal florish like a palme tre, and growe like a Cedre of Libanus. ¹³ Soch as be planted in the house of the LORDE, ¹⁴ be frutefull, plenteous & grene. ¹⁵ That they maye shewe, how true the LORDE my strēgth is, and that there is no vnrightuousnesse in him.

² To tell of thy louyng kyndnesse early in the mornynge, ad of thy trueth in the nyght season.

³ Vpon an instrument of ten stringes, & vpō the lute: vpō a lowde instrument, & vpō the harpe.

⁴ For y^u Lorde hast made me glad thorow thy workes, and I wyll reioyse in geuyng prayse for the operacyōs of thy hādes. ⁵ O Lord, how glorious are thy worckes: thy thoughtes are very depe.

⁶ An vnwyse man doth not well cōsidre this, and a foole doth not vnderstande it. ⁷ Whā the vngodly are grene as the grasse, ad whā all the worckes of wyckednes do florish, thē shall they be destroyed for euer. ⁸ But y^u Lorde art y^e most hyest for euermore. ⁹ For lo, thyne enemyes, O Lord, lo, thyne enemyes shall perishe, ad all the worckes of wyckednes shalbe destroyed. ¹⁰ But my horne shalbe exalted like the horne of an Vnicorne, for I am anoynted with fresh oyle. ¹¹ Myne eye also shall se hys lust of myne enemyes, and myne eare shall heare hys desyre of the wycked that ryse vp agaynst me. ¹² The ryghteous shall florish lyke a palme tree, and shall sprede abroad lyke a Cedre in Liban^o.

¹³ Soch as be planted in y^e house of the Lord shall florish in y^e courtes (of the house) of oure God. ¹⁴ They shall also bryng forth more frute in theyr age, & shalbe fatt ad well lykēge.

¹⁵ That they maye shewe, how true y^e Lord my strength is, and that there is no vnryghtuousnesse in hym.

² To declare thy louing kindenes in the morning, and thy trueth in the night,

³ Vpon an instrument of ten strings, and vpō the viole with the song vpon the harpe.

⁴ For thou, Lord, hast made me glad by thy workes, & I wil reioyce in the workes of thine hands.

⁵ O Lord, how glorious are thy workes! & thy thoghts are verie depe.

⁶ An vnwise man knoweth it not, and a foole doeth not vnderstand this,

⁷ (When the wicked growe as the grasse, and all the workers of wickednes do florish) that thei shal be destroyed for euer.

⁸ But thou, ô Lord, art moste high for euer more.

⁹ For lo, thine enemies, ô Lord: for lo, thine enemies shal perish: all the workers of iniquitie shalbe destroyed.

¹⁰ But thou shalt exalt mine horne, like the vnicornes, & I shalbe anointed with fresh oile.

¹¹ Mine eie also shal se *my desire* against mine enemies: and mine eares shal heare *my wish* against the wicked, that rise vp against me.

¹² The righteous shal florish like a palme tre, & shal growe like a cedre in Lebanōn.

¹³ Suche as be planted in the House of the Lord, shal florish in y^e courts of our God.

¹⁴ Thei shal stil bring forth frute in *their* age: thei shalbe fat and flourishing,

¹⁵ To declare that the Lord my rocke is righteous, and that none iniquitie is in him.

BISHOPS (1568)

² To set foorth in wordes thy louyng kyndnesse early in the mornyng: and thy trueth in the nyght season.

³ Vpon an instrument of ten strynges, and vpon the Lute: vpon the Harpe with a solemne sounde.

⁴ For thou God hast made me glad thorowe thy workes: I do reioyce in the workes of thy handes.

⁵ O God howe glorious are thy workes? thy thoughtes are very depe.

⁶ An vnwise man doth not consider this: and a foole doth not vnderstande it.

⁷ Wheras the vngodly do bud vp greene as the grasse, and wheras all workers of iniquitie do florishe: that they [notwithstandyng] shalbe destroyed for euer and euer.

⁸ But thou O God: art the most highest for euermore.

⁹ For lo, thine enemies O God, lo thine enemies shall perishe: & all the workers of wickednesse shalbe destroyed.

¹⁰ But my horne shalbe exalted lyke the horne of an vnicorne: for I am annoynted with excellent oyle.

¹¹ And myne eye shall see those that lye in wayte for me: myne eare shall heare the malicious persons that rise vp agaynst me.

¹² The ryghteous shall florishe lyke a paulme tree: and shall spread abroad like a Cedar in Libanus.

¹³ Such as be planted in the house of God: shall florishe in the courtes of our Lorde.

¹⁴ They shall styll bryng foorth fruite in their age: they shalbe fat and florisying.

¹⁵ For to set foorth in wordes that God is vpight: he is my rocke, and no iniquitie is in hym.

AUTHORISED (1611)

² To shew foorth thy louing kindnesse in the morning: and thy faithfulness euey night:

³ Vpon an instrument of tenne strings, and vpon the psalterie: vpon the harpe with a solemne sound.

⁴ For thou, LORD, hast made me glad through thy worke: I will triumph in the workes of thy hands.

⁵ O LORD, how great are thy workes! *and* thy thoughts are very deepe.

⁶ A brutish man knoweth not: neither doeth a foole vnderstand this.

⁷ When the wicked spring as the grasse, and when all the workers of iniquitie doe flourish: *it is* that they shall be destroyed for euer.

⁸ ¶ But thou, LORD, art *most* high for euermore.

⁹ For loe, thine enemies, O LORD, for loe, thine enemies shall perish: all the workers of iniquity shalbe scattered.

¹⁰ But my horne shalt thou exalt like *the horne* of an vnicorne: I shalbe anointed with fresh oyle.

¹¹ Mine eye also shall see *my desire* on mine enemies: *and* mine eares shall heare *my desire* of the wicked that rise vp against me.

¹² The righteous shal flourish like the palme tree: hee shall growe like a cedar in Lebanon.

¹³ Those that be planted in the house of the LORD, shall flourish in the courts of our God.

¹⁴ They shal still bring forth fruit in old age: they shalbe fat, & flourishing:

¹⁵ To shew that the LORD is vp-right: hee *is* my rocke, and *there is* no vnrighteousnesse in him.

REVISED (1885)

² To shew forth thy lovingkindness in the morning,
And thy faithfulness every night,

³ With an instrument of ten strings, and with the psaltery;
With a solemn sound upon the harp.

⁴ For thou, LORD, hast made me glad through thy work:
I will triumph in the works of thy hands.

⁵ How great are thy works, O LORD!
Thy thoughts are very deep.

⁶ A brutish man knoweth not;
Neither doth a fool understand this:

⁷ When the wicked spring as the grass,
And when all the workers of iniquity do flourish;
It is that they shall be destroyed for ever:

⁸ But thou, O LORD, art on high for evermore.

⁹ For, lo, thine enemies, O LORD,
For, lo, thine enemies shall perish;
All the workers of iniquity shall be scattered.

¹⁰ But my horn hast thou exalted like *the horn* of the wild-ox:
I am anointed with fresh oil.

¹¹ Mine eye also hath seen *my desire* on mine enemies,
Mine ears have heard *my desire* of the evil-doers that rise up against me.

¹² The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree:
He shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.

¹³ They that are planted in the house of the LORD
Shall flourish in the courts of our God.

¹⁴ They shall still bring forth fruit in old age;
They shall be full of sap and green:

¹⁵ To shew that the LORD is upright;
He is my rock, and there is no unrighteousness in him.

THE XCII. psalme.

The **LORDE** is kynge, and hath put on glorious apparell, the **LORDE** hath put on his apparell, & gyrded himself with strēgh: he hath made the rounde worlde so sure, that it can not be moued. ² From that tyme forth hath yⁱ seate bene prepared, thou art from euerlastinge. ³ The floudes aryse (o **LORDE**) the floudes lift vp their noyse, y^e floudes lift vp their wawes. ⁴ The wawes of the see are mightie, & rage horribly: but yet the **LORDE** that dwelleth on hye, is mightier. ⁵ Thy testimonies (o **LORDE**) are very sure, holynesse becommeth thyne house for euer.

THE XCIII. PSALME.

O **LORDE** God, to whom vengeaunce belōgeth: thou God to whom vengeaunce belongeth, shewe thy self.

² Arise thou iudge of the worlde, & rewarde the proude after their deseruyng. ³ **LORDE**, how longe shal the vngodly, how longe shal the vngodly tryumphe? ⁴ How longe shal all wicked doers speake so disdaynedly, and make soch proude boastynge? ⁵ They smyte downe thy people (o **LORDE**) and trouble thine heritage. ⁶ They murthur the widdowe and the straunger, and put the fatherlesse to death. ⁷ And yet they saie: Tush, the **LORDE** seyth not, the God of Iacob regardeth it not. ⁸ Take hede, ye vnwise amonge the people: o ye fooles, when wil ye vnderstonde? ⁹ He that planted the eare, shal he not heare? he that made the eye, shal he not se?

The . xciii . Psalme.

DOMINVS REGNAVIT.

The Lord is Kynge, and hath put on gloryous apparell: the **Lorde** hath put on hys apparell, ad gyrded hym selfe with strength: he hath made the rōde worlde so sure, that it can not be moued. ² Euer sens y^e world begāne hath thy seate bene prepared, thou art from euerlastynge. ³ The floudes are rysen (O **Lord**) the floudes haue lyft vp theyr noyse, the floudes lyft vp the wawes.

⁴ The wawes of the see are myghtie, & rage horribly: but yet the **Lorde** that dwelleth on hye, is myghtier. ⁵ Thy testimonies, O **Lorde** are very sure, holynesse becommeth thyne house for euer.

The . xciiii . Psalme.

DEVS VLTIONVM.

O Lord God to whō vēgeaunce belōgeth: thou God to whō vengeaūce belōgeth, shewe thy self.

² Aryse thou iudge of the world, & rewarde the proude after theyr deseruyng. ³ **Lorde** how longe shal the vngodly, how lōge shal the vngodly triūphe? ⁴ How long shal all wicked doers speake so dysdaynfully, & make soch proude boasting? ⁵ They smyte downe thy people, O **Lord**, and trouble thyne heritage. ⁶ They murthur the wyddowe & the strāger, and put the fatherlesse to death.

⁷ And yet they saie: Tushe the **Lord** shall not se, nether shall y^e God of Iacob regard it.

⁸ Take hede, ye vnwyse amonge y^e people O ye fooles, when wyll ye vnderstande?

⁹ He y^t planted the eare, shall he not heare? Or he y^t made the eye, shall he not se? ¹⁰ Or he y^t

PSAL. XCIII.

¹ The Lord reigneth, & is clothed with maiestie: the Lord is clothed, & girded with power: the worlde also shalbe established, that it can not be moued.

² Thy throne is established of olde: thou art from euerlasting.

³ The floods haue lifted vp, o **Lord**: the floods haue lifted vp their voice: the floods lift vp their wawes.

⁴ The wawes of the sea are maruelous through the noise of manie waters, yet the **Lord** on high is more mightie.

⁵ Thy testimonies are verie sure: holines becommeth thine House, o **Lord**, for euer.

PSAL. XCIII.

¹ O **Lord** God the aduenger, o **God** the aduenger, shewe thy self clearly.

² Exalt thy self, o **Iudge** of the worlde, & render a rewarde to the proude.

³ **Lord**, how long shal the wicked, how lōg shal the wicked triumph?

⁴ They prate & speake fiercely: all the workers of iniquitie vante them selues.

⁵ They smite downe thy people, o **Lord**, and trouble thine heritage.

⁶ They slaie the widow and the stranger, and murther the fatherles.

⁷ Yet they saie, The **Lord** shall not se: nether wil the **God** of Iaa**k**ōb regarde it.

⁸ Vnderstand ye vnwise amōg the people: and ye fooles, when wil ye be wise?

⁹ He that planted the eare, shal he not heare? or he that formed the eye, shal he not se?

[PSALM XCIII.]

¹ God reigneth, he is clothed with a glorious maiestie, God is clothed with strength: he hath girded hym selfe, he hath made the worlde so sure that it can not be moued.

² Euer since the [worlde] began, thy throne hath ben set sure: thou art from euerlastyng.

³ The fluddes are risen O God, the fluddes haue lyft vp their noyse: the fluddes haue lyft vp their waues.

⁴ God which is on high, is more puissaüt then the noyse of many waters: then the mightie waues of the sea.

⁵ Thy testimonies are most certayne: holynesse is an ornament to thine house O God in all tymes.

[PSALM XCIII.]

¹ O God the Lord of [all] auengeaunce: the Lorde of [all] auengeaunce shewe thy [glorious maiestie.]

² Be exalted O thou iudge of the world: and rewarde the proude after their deseruyng.

³ O God howe long shall the vngodly: howe long shall the vngodly triumph?

⁴ All such as be workers of iniquitie: they babble, they prate stoutly, they make boastes of them selues.

⁵ They oppresse thy people O God: and they afflict thine heritage.

⁶ They murder the wyddowe and the straunger: & put the fatherlesse to death.

⁷ And they say, tushe the Lorde seeth it not: neither doth the God of Iacob vnderstande it.

⁸ Vnderstande ye vnwyse among the people: O ye fooles, when wyll ye be well aduised?

⁹ He that hath planted the eare, shall he not heare? yf he shapeth the eye, shall he not see?

PSAL. XCIII.

The LORD reigneth, he is clothed with Maiestie, the LORD is clothed with strength, *wherewith* hee hath girded himselfe: the world also is stablished, that it cannot be moued.

² Thy throne is established of old: thou *art* from euerlasting.

³ The floods haue lifted vp, O LORD, the floods haue lifted vp their voice: the floods lift vp their waues.

⁴ The LORD on high *is* mightier then the noise of many waters, *yea then* the mightie waues of the Sea.

⁵ Thy testimonies are very sure: holynesse becommeth thine house, O LORD, for euer.

PSAL. XCIII.

O LORD God, to whome vengeance belongeth: O God to whome vengeance belongeth, shew thy selfe.

² Lift vp thy selfe, thou iudge of the earth: render a reward to the proud.

³ LORD, how long shall the wicked? how long shall the wicked triumph?

⁴ *How long* shal they vtter, *and* speake hard things? *and* all the workers of iniquitie boast themselves?

⁵ They breake in pieces thy people, O LORD: and afflict thine heritage.

⁶ They slay the widowe and the stranger: and murder the fatherlesse.

⁷ Yet they say, The LORD shall not see: neither shall the God of Iacob regard *it*.

⁸ Vnderstand, yee brutish among the people: and *ye* fooles, when will ye be wise?

⁹ He that planted the eare, shall he not heare? he that formed the eye, shall he not see?

93 ¹ The LORD reigneth; he is apparelled with majesty; The LORD is apparelled, he hath girded himself with strength: The world also is stablished, that it cannot be moved.

² Thy throne is established of old:

Thou art from everlasting.

³ The floods have lifted up, O LORD,

The floods have lifted up their voice;

The floods lift up their waves.

⁴ Above the voices of many waters,

The mighty breakers of the sea,

The LORD on high is mighty.

⁵ Thy testimonies are very sure: Holiness becometh thine house, O LORD, for evermore.

94 ¹ O LORD, thou God to whom vengeance belongeth,

Thou God to whom vengeance belongeth, shine forth.

² Lift up thyself, thou judge of the earth:

Render to the proud *their* desert.

³ LORD, how long shall the wicked, How long shall the wicked triumph?

⁴ They prate, they speak arrogantly:

All the workers of iniquity boast themselves.

⁵ They break in pieces thy people, O LORD,

And afflict thine heritage.

⁶ They slay the widow and the stranger,

And murder the fatherless.

⁷ And they say, The LORD shall not see,

Neither shall the God of Jacob consider.

⁸ Consider, ye brutish among the people:

And ye fools, when will ye be wise?

⁹ He that planted the ear, shall he not hear?

He that formed the eye, shall he not see?

¹⁰ He that nurtureth the Heithen, and teacheth a man knowlege, shal not he punysh? ¹¹ The LORDE knoweth the thoughtes of men, that they are but vayne. ¹² Blessed is the mā, whom thou lernest (o LORDE) and teachest him in thy lawe. ¹³ That thou mayest geue him pacience in tyme of aduersite, vntill the pytte be dygged vp for the vngodly. ¹⁴ For the LORDE wil not fayle his people, nether wil he forsake his inheritaunce. ¹⁵ And why? iudgment shalbe turned agayne vnto rightuousnesse, and all soch as be true of hert shal folowe it. ¹⁶ Who ryseth vp with me agaynst the wicked? who taketh my parte agaynst the euell doers? ¹⁷ Yf the LORDE had not helped me, my soule had almost bene put to sylence.

¹⁸ When I sayde: my fote hath slipped, thy mercy (o LORDE) helde me vp. ¹⁹ In *ȝ* multitude of the sorowes that I had in my herte, thy comfortes haue refreshed my soule.

²⁰ Wilt thou haue eny thinge to do with the stole of wickednesse, which ymagineth myschefe in the lawe? ²¹ They gather them together agaynst the soule of the righteous, & condemne the innocent bloude. ²² But the LORDE is my refuge, my God is the strēgth of my confidēce. ²³ He shal recompence thē their wickednesse, and destroye them in their owne malice: yee the LORDE oure God shal destroye them.

nurtureth the Heathē, it is he y^t teacheth mā knowlege, shal not he punish? ¹¹ The Lorde knoweth y^e thoughtes of men y^t they are but vayne. ¹² Blessed is the man, whom yⁿ chastenest (O Lord) & teachest hym in thy lawe. ¹³ That yⁿ mayest geue hym paciēce in tyme of aduersyte, vntyll y^e pytt be dygged vp for the vngodly. ¹⁴ For y^e Lord wyll not fayle hys people, nether wyll he forsake hys inheritaunce. ¹⁵ Vntill ryghteousnes turne agayne vnto iudgemēt all soch as be true of hert shall folowe it. ¹⁶ Who wyll ryse vp with me agaynst the wycked? Or who will take my parte agaynst y^e euell doers? ¹⁷ If y^e Lord had not helped me it had not failed, but my soule had bene put to sylence. ¹⁸ But whē I sayd: my fote hath slypped, thy mercy (O Lord) helde me vp. ¹⁹ In the multitude of the sorowes y^t I had in my herte, thy comfortes haue refreshed my soule. ²⁰ Wilt thou haue eny thyng to do with y^e stoole of wyckednesse, which ymagineth myschefe as a lawe? ²¹ They gather thē together agaynst the soule of the ryghteous, and cōdemne the innocēt bloude. ²² But the Lord is my refuge, & my God is the strength of my cōfidēce.

²³ He shall recompence thē their wyckednes and destroye them in their awne malyce, yee the Lorde oure God shall destroye them.

¹⁰ Or he that chasticeth the nations, shal he not correct? he that teacheth mā knowledge, *shal he not knowe?*

¹¹ The Lord knoweth the thoghts of man, that they are vanitie.

¹² Blessed *is* the man, whome thou chasticest, o Lord, and teachest him in thy Law,

¹³ That thou maiest giue him rest from the dayes of euil, whiles the pit is digged for the wicked.

¹⁴ Surely *ȝ* Lord wil not faile his people, nether wil he forsake his inheritance.

¹⁵ For iudgement shal returne to iustice, and all the vpriight in heart *shal followe* after it.

¹⁶ Who wil rise vp with me against the wicked? *or* who wil take my parte against the workers of iniquitie?

¹⁷ If the Lord had not holpen me, my soule had almoste dwelt in silence.

¹⁸ When I said, My fote slideth, thy mercie, o Lord, staided me.

¹⁹ In the multitude of my thoghts in mine heart, thy comfortes haue reioyced my soule.

²⁰ Hathe the throne of iniquitie feloship with thee, which forgeth wrong for a law?

²¹ Thei gather them together against the soule of the righteous, and condemne the innocent blood.

²² But the Lord is my refuge, and my God *is* the rocke of mine hope.

²³ And he wil recompense thē their wickednes, and destroye them in their owne malice: *yea*, *ȝ* Lord our God shal destroye thē.

10 He that chasteneth the heathen, shall not he punishe? it is he that teacheth man knowledge.

11 God knoweth the thoughtes of man: that they are but vanitie.

12 Blessed is the man O Lorde, whom thou wylt chasten: and whom thou wylt instruct in thy lawe.

13 That thou mayest geue hym patience in tyme of aduersitie: vntyll the pyt be digged vp for the vngodly.

14 For God wyll not reiect his people: neither wil he forsake his inheritaunce.

15 For iudgement shalbe reduced vnto iustice: and after it shall all such as be vpryght of heart [be iudged.]

16 Who will ryse vp with me agaynst the malicious? or who wyll take my part agaynst workers of wickednesse?

17 If God had not ben an ayde vnto me: it had not fayled much but my soule had dwelled in silence.

18 But when I sayde my foote hath slypped: thy mercy O God helde me vp.

19 In the multitude of my cogitations from the bottome of my heart: thy comfortes dyd re-create my soule.

20 Shall the seate of wickednesse haue any thyng to do with thee: which [seate] maketh wrong to be enacted for a law?

21 They flocke together agaynst the soule of the ryghteous: and condemne the innocent blood.

22 But God is to me a refuge: and my Lorde is the rocke of my confidence.

23 And he wyll recompence them their wickednesse, and destroy them in their owne malice: God our Lorde wyll destroy them.

10 He that chastiseth the heathen, shall not he correct? hee that teacheth man knowledge, *shall not he know?*

11 The LORD knoweth the thoughts of man: that they *are* vanitie.

12 Blessed *is* the man whome thou chastenest, O LORD: and teachest him out of thy Law:

13 That thou mayest giue him rest from the dayes of aduersitie: vntill the pit be digged for the wicked.

14 For the LORD will not cast off his people: neither will he forsake his inheritance.

15 But iudgement shall returne vnto righteousness: and all the vpright in heart shall follow it.

16 Who will rise vp for mee against the euill doers? *or* who will stand vp for me against the workers of iniquitie?

17 *Vnlesse* the LORD *had bene* my helpe: my soule had almost dwelt in silence.

18 When I said, My foote slip-peth: thy mercie, O LORD, held me vp.

19 In the multitude of my thoughts within me, thy comforts delight my soule.

20 Shal the throne of iniquitie haue fellowship with thee: which frameth mischief by a lawe?

21 They gather themselues together against the soule of the righteous: and condemne the innocent blood.

22 But the LORD is my defence: and my God *is* the rocke of my refuge.

23 And hee shall bring vpon them their owne iniquitie, and shall cut them off in their owne wickednesse: *yea* the LORD our God shall cut them off.

10 He that chastiseth the nations, shall not he correct, *Even* he that teacheth man knowledge?

11 The LORD knoweth the thoughts of man, That they are vanity.

12 Blessed is the man whom thou chastenest, O LORD, And teachest out of thy law;

13 That thou mayest give him rest from the days of adversity,

Until the pit be digged for the wicked.

14 For the LORD will not cast off his people, Neither will he forsake his inheritance.

15 For judgement shall return unto righteousness: And all the upright in heart shall follow it.

16 Who will rise up for me against the evil-doers?

Who will stand up for me against the workers of iniquity?

17 Unless the LORD had been my help, My soul had soon dwelt in silence.

18 When I said, My foot slip-peth;

Thy mercy, O LORD, held me up.

19 In the multitude of my thoughts within me

Thy comforts delight my soul.

20 Shall the throne of wickedness have fellowship with thee, Which frameth mischief by statute?

21 They gather themselves together against the soul of the righteous, And condemn the innocent blood.

22 But the LORD hath been my high tower;

And my God the rock of my refuge.

23 And he hath brought upon them their own iniquity,

And shall cut them off in their own evil;

The LORD our God shall cut them off.

THE XCIII. psalme.

O come, let vs prayse the LORDE, let vs hertely reioyse in the strength of oure saluacion. ² Let vs come before his presence with thākesgeuyng, & shewe oure self glad in him with psalmes. ³ For the LORDE is a greate God, and a greate kyng aboute all goddes. ⁴ In his honde are all þe corners of the earth, and the strength of the hilles is his also. ⁵ The see is his, for he made it, and his hondes prepared the drie lōde.

⁶ O come, let vs worshippe and bowe downe aune selues: Let vs knele before the LORDE oure maker. ⁷ For he is oure God: as for vs, we are the people of his pasture, and the shepe of his hōdes. To daye yf ye wil heare his voyce, ⁸ hardē not youre hertes, as whē ye prouoked in tyme of temptacion in the wildernes. ⁹ Where yo^r fathers tēpted me, proued me, and sawe my workes. ¹⁰ XL. yeares longe was I greued with that generacion, & sayde: they euer erre in their hertes, they verely haue not knowne my wayes. ¹¹ Therefore I sware vnto thē in my wrath, that they shulde not enter in to my rest.

THE XCV. psalme.

O synge vnto the LORDE a new songe, synge vnto the LORDE all the whole earth. ² Synge vnto þe LORDE, & prayse his name, be tellynge of his saluacion from daye to daye. ³ Declare his honoure amonge the Heithē, and his wonders amonge all people. ⁴ For þe

The . xcv . Psalme.

VENITE EXVLTEMVS.

O come, let vs synge vnto y^e Lord, lett vs hertely reioyse in the strēth of oure saluaciō. ² Let vs come before his presence w^t thanckesgeuyng, & shewe oure selfe glad in hym w^t psalmes. ³ For the Lord is a great God, & a greate kyng aboute all goddes. ⁴ In his hande are all the corners of the earth, ād the strēth of the hylles is his also.

⁵ The see is hys, ād he made it, & his hādes prepared the drye lande. ⁶ O come, let vs worshyppe & fall downe, and knele before y^e Lord oure maker. ⁷ For he is (the lord) oure God: and we are y^e people of hys pasture, ād the sheppe of his hādes. To daye yf ye wil heare his voyce, ⁸ hardē not youre hertes as in y^e prouokaciō & as i y^e daye of tēptacyon in the wildernes. ⁹ Whē youre fathers tēpted me, proued me, ād sawe my worckes.

¹⁰ Fourty yeares lōge was I greued with y^t generacion, & sayd: it is a people y^t do erre in theyr hertes: for they haue not knowne my wayes. ¹¹ Vnto whō I sware i my wrath, that they shulde not enter in to my rest.

The . xcvi . Psalme.

CANTATE DOMINO.

O synge vnto the Lord a newe songe, synge vnto the Lorde all the whole earth. ² Synge vnto the Lorde, and prayse his name, be tellynge of hys saluacyō from daye to daye. ³ Declare hys honoure vnto the Heathē and hys wonders vnto all people. ⁴ For the Lorde

PSAL. XCV.

¹ Come, let vs reioice vnto the Lord: let vs sing aloud vnto the rocke of our saluacion.

² Let vs come before his face with praise: let vs sing loude vnto him with psalmes.

³ For the Lord is a great God, and a great King aboute all gods.

⁴ In whose hād are þe depe places of þe earth, & the heights of the mountaines are his:

⁵ To whome the sea *belongeth*: for he made it, and his hands formed the drye land.

⁶ Come, let vs worship and fall downe, & knele before the Lord our maker.

⁷ For he is our God, and we are the people of his pasture, & the shepe of his hand: to daie, if ye wil heare his voice,

⁸ Harden not your heart, as in Meribáh, & as in the daie of Massáh in the wildernes.

⁹ Where your fathers tempted me, proued me, thogh thei had sene my worke.

¹⁰ Fortie yeres haue I contended with *this* generacion, & said, Thei are a people that erre in heart, for thei haue not knowen my waies.

¹¹ Wherefore I sware in my wrath, *saying*, Surely they shal not enter into my rest.

PSAL. XCVI.

¹ Sing vnto the Lord a newe song: sing vnto the Lord, all the earth.

² Sing vnto the Lord, & praise his Name: declare his saluacion from daie to daie.

³ Declare his glorie among all nations, *and* his wonders among all people.

[PSALM XCV]

¹ Come let vs syng vnto God :
let vs make an heartie reioysyng
with a loude voyce vnto the rocke
of our saluation.

² Let vs make speede to come
before his face with a confession :
let vs expresse vnto hym outwardly
a heartie gladnesse with syngyng
of psalmes.

³ For God is a great Lorde :
and a great kyng aboue all gods.

⁴ In his hande are all the deepe
corners of the earth : and the
hygh toppes of hylles be his also.

⁵ The sea is his, and he made
it : and his handes fashioned the
drye lande.

⁶ Come, let vs worshyp and fall
downe : let vs kneele before the
face of God our maker.

⁷ For he is our Lorde : and we
are the people of his pasture, and
the sheepe of his hande.

⁸ To day yf ye wyll heare his
voyce harden not your heartes as
in the tyme of contention : as in
the day of temptation in the
wildernesse.

⁹ Whē your fathers tempted me,
proued me : [yea after] they had
seene my worke.

¹⁰ Fourtie yeres long was I
greeued with that generation : and
I sayde this people erreth in heart,
and they haue not knowen my
wayes.

¹¹ Vnto whom I sware in my
wrath : that they shoulde not
enter at all into my rest.

[PSALM XCVI]

¹ Syng you vnto God a newe
song : sing ye vnto God all [that
be in] the earth.

² Syng ye vnto God and blesse
his name : set foorth in wordes
from day to day his saluation.

³ Declare his glory amongst the
heathē : and his wonderous actes
amongst all the people.

PSAL. XCV.

O come, let vs sing vnto the
LORD : let vs make a ioyfull noise
to the rocke of our saluation.

² Let vs come before his presence
with thanksguiing : and make a
ioyfull noise vnto him with
psalmes.

³ For the LORD is a great God :
and a great king aboue all Gods.

⁴ In his hand are the deepe
places of the earth : the strength
of the hilles is his also.

⁵ The sea is his, and he made
it : and his hands formed the dry
land.

⁶ O come, let vs worship and
bowe downe : let vs kneele before
the LORD our maker.

⁷ For he is our God, and we are
the people of his pasture, and the
sheepe of his hand : to day if yee
will heare his voyce,

⁸ Harden not your heart, as in
the prouocation : and as in the
day of temptation, in the wilder-
nesse :

⁹ When your fathers tempted
me : proued me, and sawe my
worke.

¹⁰ Fortie yeeres long was I
griued with *this* generation : and
sayd, It is a people that doe erre
in their heart : and they haue not
knownen my wayes.

¹¹ Vnto whom I sware in my
wrath : that they should not enter
into my rest.

PSAL. XCVI.

O sing vnto the LORD a new
song : sing vnto the LORD all the
earth.

² Sing vnto the LORD, blesse his
name : shew forth his saluation
from day to day.

³ Declare his glory among the
heathen : his wonders among all
people.

95 ¹ O come, let us sing unto
the LORD :

Let us make a joyful noise to
the rock of our salvation.

² Let us come before his presence
with thanksgiving,
Let us make a joyful noise unto
him with psalms.

³ For the LORD is a great God,
And a great King above all
gods.

⁴ In his hand are the deep places
of the earth ;
The heights of the mountains
are his also.

⁵ The sea is his, and he made it ;
And his hands formed the dry
land.

⁶ O come, let us worship and bow
down ;
Let us kneel before the LORD
our Maker :

⁷ For he is our God,
And we are the people of his
pasture, and the sheep of his
hand.

To-day, Oh that ye would hear
his voice !

⁸ Harden not your heart, as at
Meribah,
As in the day of Massah in the
wilderness :

⁹ When your fathers tempted me,
Proved me, and saw my work.

¹⁰ Forty years long was I grieved
with *that* generation,
And said, It is a people that do
err in their heart,
And they have not known my
ways :

¹¹ Wherefore I sware in my wrath,
That they should not enter into
my rest.

96 ¹ O sing unto the LORD a new
song :

Sing unto the LORD, all the earth.

² Sing unto the LORD, bless his
name ;
Shew forth his salvation from
day to day.

³ Declare his glory among the
nations,
His marvellous works among all
the peoples.

LORDE is greate, and can not worthely be prayed: he is more to be feared then all goddes. ⁵ As for all þ̃ goddes of the Heithē, they be but Idols, but it is the LORDE that made the heauens.

⁶ Thankesgeuyng and worshipe are before him, power and honoure are in his Sanctuary. ⁷ Ascrybe

vnto the LORDE (o ye kinredes of the Heithen) ascrybe vnto the LORDE worshipe and strength.

⁸ Ascrybe vnto the LORDE the honoure of his name, brynge presentes, and come in to his courte.

⁹ O worshipe the LORDE in the beutye of holynesse, let the whole earth stonde in awe of him. ¹⁰ Tell

it out amonge the Heithē, that the LORDE is kynge: and that it is he which hath made the rounde

worlde so fast, that it cannot be moued, and how that he shal iudge the people rightously. ¹¹ Let the

heauens reioyse, and let the earth be glad: let the see make a noyse, yee & all that therin is. ¹² Let the

felde be ioyfull and all that is in it, let all the trees of the wodd leape for ioye. ¹³ Before the

LORDE, for he commeth: for he cometh to iudge the earth: yee with righteousnesse shal he iudge the worlde, and þ̃ people with his trueth.

THE xcvi. psalme.

The LORDE is kynge, the earth maye be glad therof: yee the multitude of the Iles maie be glad therof. ² Cloudes and darcknesse are rounde aboute him, righteousness and iudgment are the habitation of his seate. ³ There goeth a fyre before him, to burne vp his enemies on euery syde. ⁴ His lightenynges geue shyne vnto the worlde, the earth seyth it & is afraied. ⁵ The hilles melt like

is great, and can not worthely be prayed: he is more to be feared then all goddes. ⁵ As for all the goddes of the Heathen, they be but Idols, but it is the Lorde that made the heauens.

⁶ Glorie and worshyppe are before hym, power and honoure are in hys Sanctuary.

⁷ Ascrybe vnto the Lord, (O ye kynredes of the people) ascrybe vnto the Lorde worshype and power. ⁸ Ascrybe vnto the Lord

the honoure due vnto hys name, brynge presentes, & come into hys courtes. ⁹ O worshipe the Lord in the beutye of holynesse, lett

the whole earth stande in awe of hym.

¹⁰ Tell it out amonge the Heathen that the Lorde is kynge: and that it is he whych hath made the rounde worlde so fast, that it

can not be moued, and how that he shall iudge the people ryghteously. ¹¹ Let the heauens reioyse, and let the earth be glad:

let the see make a noyse, and all that therin is.

¹² Let the felde be ioyfull and all that is in it, then shall all the trees of the wodd reioyce.

¹³ Before the Lord, for he cometh: for he commeth to iudge the earth: ad wyth ryghteousnesse to iudge the worlde, & the people wyth hys trueth.

The . xcvi. Psalme.

DOMINVS REGNAUIT.

The Lorde is kynge, the earth maye be glad therof: yee, the multytude of the Iles maye be glad therof. ² Cloudes and darcknesse are rounde aboute hym, ryghteousnesse and iudgment are the habitacyon of hys seate. ³ There shall go a fyre before hym, and burne vp hys enemyes on euery syde. ⁴ His lyghtenynges gaue shyne vnto the worlde, the earth sawe it and was afraied.

⁴ For the Lord is great and muche to be praised: he is to be feared aboue all gods.

⁵ For all the gods of the people are idoles: but the Lord made the heauens.

⁶ Strēgh & glorie are before him: power and beautie are in his Sanctuarie.

⁷ Giue vnto þ̃ Lord, ye families of þ̃ people: giue vnto the Lord glorie & power.

⁸ Giue vnto the Lord the glorie of his Name: bring an offering, and entre into his courtes.

⁹ Worship the Lord in the glorious Sanctuarie: tremble before him all the earth.

¹⁰ Saie amōg the nations, The Lord reigneth: surely the worlde shalbe stable, and not moue, & he shal iudge the people in righteousnes.

¹¹ Let the heauens reioyce, & let the earth be glad: let the sea roare, and all that therein is.

¹² Let the field be ioyful, and all that is in it: let all the trees of the wood then reioyce

¹³ Before the Lord: for he cometh, for he commeth to iudge the earth: he wil iudge the worlde with righteousnes, & the people in his trueth.

PSAL. xcvi.

¹ The Lord reigneth: let the earth reioyce: let the multitude of the yles be glad.

² Cloudes and darkenes are round about him: righteousness and iudgement are the fundation of his throne.

³ There shal go a fyre before him, and burne vp his enemies round about.

⁴ His lightnīgs gaue light vnto þ̃ worlde: the earth sawe it and was afraid.

⁴ For God is great and worthy of all prayse: he is more to be feared then all gods.

⁵ As for all the gods of the heathen they be but idoles: and it is God that made the heauens.

⁶ Honour and maiestie be before hym: power and excellentnesse be in his sanctuarie.

⁷ Geue vnto God O ye families of the people: geue vnto God glorie & power.

⁸ Geue vnto God glorie [due] vnto his name: bryng an offeryng, and come into his courtes.

⁹ Worshyp you God in the maiestie of holynesse: be you in dread of his face all [that be in] the earth.

¹⁰ Set it foorth in wordes among the heathen that God reigneth: and that the worlde is set of a sure foundation, it shall not be remoued, he wyll iudge the people accordyng to equitie.

¹¹ The heauens shall reioyce, and the earth be glad: the sea shall make a noyse and all that is therein.

¹² The felde shalbe ioyfull and all that is in it: then shall all the trees of the wood reioyce before the face of God.

¹³ For he commeth, for he commeth to iudge the earth: he will iudge the world accordyng to iustice, and the people accordyng to his trueth.

[PSALM XCVII]

¹ God reigneth, the earth shalbe glad: the multitude of the Isles shalbe glad [therof.]

² Cloudes and thicke darknesse are rounde about hym: iustice and iudgement are the habitation of his throne.

³ There goeth a fire before his face: and burneth his enemies on euery syde.

⁴ His lightnings gaue a lyght vnto the worlde: the earth sawe it and trembled.

⁴ For the LORD *is* great, and greatly to be praised: hee *is* to be feared aboue all Gods.

⁵ For all the gods of the nations *are* idoles: but the LORD made the heauens.

⁶ Honour and maiestie *are* before him: strength and beauty *are* in his sanctuary.

⁷ Giue vnto the LORD (O yee kinreds of the people:) giue vnto the LORD glory and strength.

⁸ Giue vnto the LORD the glory *due* vnto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.

⁹ O worship the LORD, in the beautie of holinesse: feare before him all the earth.

¹⁰ Say among the heathen, *that* the LORD reigneth: the world also shalbe established that it shall not be moued: he shall iudge the people righteously.

¹¹ Let the heauens reioyce, and let the earth be glad: let the sea roare, and the fulnesse thereof.

¹² Let the field be ioyfull, and all that *is* therein: then shall all the trees of the wood reioyce

¹³ Before the LORD, for hee commeth, for hee commeth to iudge the earth: hee shall iudge the world with righteousnesse, and the people with his trueth.

PSAL. XCVII.

The LORD reigneth, let the earth reioyce: let the multitude of Isles bee glad thereof.

² Clouds and darkenesse *are* round about him: righteousnesse and iudgement are the habitation of his throne.

³ A fire goeth before him: and burneth vp his enemies round about.

⁴ His lightnings inlightned the world: the earth sawe, and trembled.

⁴ For great is the LORD, and highly to be praised:

He is to be feared above all gods.

⁵ For all the gods of the peoples are idols:

But the LORD made the heavens.

⁶ Honour and majesty are before him:

Strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

⁷ Give unto the LORD, ye kindreds of the peoples,

Give unto the LORD glory and strength.

⁸ Give unto the LORD the glory due unto his name:

Bring an offering, and come into his courts.

⁹ O worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness:

Tremble before him, all the earth.

¹⁰ Say among the nations, The LORD reigneth:

The world also is stablished that it cannot be moved:

He shall judge the peoples with equity.

¹¹ Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth rejoice;

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof;

¹² Let the field exult, and all that is therein;

Then shall all the trees of the wood sing for joy;

¹³ Before the LORD, for he cometh;

For he cometh to judge the earth:

He shall judge the world with righteousness,

And the peoples with his truth.

97 ¹ The LORD reigneth; let the earth rejoice;

Let the multitude of isles be glad.

² Clouds and darkness are round about him:

Righteousness and judgement are the foundation of his throne.

³ A fire goeth before him, And burneth up his adversaries round about.

⁴ His lightnings lightened the world:

The earth saw, and trembled.

wax at the presence of ȝ LORDE, at the presence of the LORDE of the whole earth. ⁶ The very heuens declare his rightuousnes, & all people se his glory. ⁷ Cōfounded be all they that worshipe ymages, and delite in their Idols: worshipe him all ye goddes. ⁸ Sion heareth of it and reioyseth: yee all ȝ doughters of Iuda are glad because of thy iudgmentes, o LORDE. ⁹ For thou LORDE art the most hyst ouer all the earth, thou art exalted farre aboue all goddes. ¹⁰ O ye that loue the LORDE, se that ye hate the thinge which is euell: the LORDE preserueth the soules of his sayntes, he shal delyuer thē from the honde of the vngodly. ¹¹ There is spronge vp a light for the rightuous, and a ioyfull gladnesse for soch as be true herted. ¹² Reioyse therfore in the LORDE, ye rightuous: and geue thanks for a remembraunce of his holynesse.

THE xcviij. psalme.

O synge vnto the LORDE a new songe, for he hath done maruelous thinges. With his owne right honde and with his holy arme hath he gotten the victory. ² The LORDE hath declared his sauynge health, and his rightuousnes hath he openly shewed in the sight of the Heithē.

³ He hath remembred his mercy and trueth towarde the house of Israel: so that all the endes of the worlde se the sauynge health of oure God. ⁴ Shewe youre self ioyfull vnto the LORDE all ye londes, synge, reioyse and geue thanks. ⁵ Prayse the LORDE

⁵ The hylles melted lyke waxe at the presence of the Lorde, at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth. ⁶ The heuens haue declared hys ryghteousnes, & all the people haue sene hys glory. ⁷ Confounded be all they y^t worshype carued ymages, and that delyte in vayne goddes: worshype hym all ye goddes. ⁸ Syon heard of it and reioysed: and the daughters of Iuda were glad because of thy iudgementes, O Lorde. ⁹ For thou Lorde art hyer then all that are in the earth, thou art exalted farre aboue all goddes. ¹⁰ O ye that loue the Lorde, se that ye hate the thyng whych is euell: the Lorde preserueth the soules of hys sayntes, he shall delyuer them frō the hande of the vngodly. ¹¹ There is spronge vp a lyght for the ryghteous, ād a ioyfull gladnesse for soch as be true herted. ¹² Reioyse in the Lorde, ye ryghteous: and geue thanckes for a remembraunce of hys holynesse.

The . xcviij. Psalme.

CANTATE DOMINO.

A Psalme. (for Dauid.)

O synge vnto y^e Lord a newe songe, for he hath done maruelous thinges. With hys awne ryght hande & wyth his holy arme hath he gotten hym selfe the victory. ² The Lord declared hys saluacyon, his ryghteousnes hath he openly shewed in the syght of the Heathen.

³ He hath remembred hys mercy and trueth towarde the house of Israel: and all the endes of the worlde haue sene the saluacyon of oure God. ⁴ Shewe youre selues ioyfull vnto the Lord all ye landes, synge, reioyse, and geue thanks.

⁵ The mountaines melted like waxe at the presence of the Lord, at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

⁶ The heuens declare his righteousness, and all the people se his glorie.

⁷ Confounded be all they that serue grauen images, & that glorie in idoles: worship him all ye gods.

⁸ Zión heard of it, and was glad: and the daughters of Iudáh reioyced, because of thy iudgements, o Lord.

⁹ For thou, Lord, art moste high aboue all the earth: thou art muche exalted aboue all gods.

¹⁰ Ye that loue the Lord, hate euil: he preserueth the soules of his Saints: he wil deliuer them from the hand of the wicked.

¹¹ Light is sowne for the righteous, and ioye for the vpriht in heart.

¹² Reioyce ye righteous in the Lord, and giue thanks for his holie remembrance.

PSAL. xcviij.

¶ A Psalme.

¹ Sing vnto the Lord a new song: for he hath done maruelous things: his right hand, and his holie arme haue gotten him the victorie.

² The Lord declared his saluation: his righteousness hath he reueiled in ȝ sight of the nations.

³ He hath remembred his mercie and his trueth toward the house of Israël: all the ends of the earth haue sene the saluation of our God.

⁴ All the earth, sing ye loude vnto ȝ Lord: crye out and reioyce, and sing praises.

⁵ The hylles melted lyke waxe at the presence of God: at the presence of the Lorde of the whole earth.

⁶ The heauens haue declared his iustice: and all the people haue seene his glorie.

⁷ Confounded be all they that do seruice vnto carued images: and that do glorie in idols, but O gods, you all shall worshyp hym.

⁸ Sion hearde of it, and reioyced: and the daughters of Iuda be glad, because of thy iudgements O God.

⁹ For thou art a God hygher then all [that are in] the earth: thou art exalted farre aboue all gods.

¹⁰ You that loue God, hate the thyng which is euyl: he preserueth the soules of his saintes, he wyll delyuer them from the hande of the vngodly.

¹¹ There is sowen a lyght for the ryghteous: and gladnesse for such as be vpryght of heart.

¹² Reioyce in God O ye ryghteous: and prayse [hym] at the remembraunce of his holynesse.

[PSALM XCVIII]

¶ *A psalme.*

¹ Syng vnto God a newe song: for he hath done marueylous thynges.

² With his owne right hande and with his holy arme: he hath gotten to hym selfe the victorie.

³ God hath declared his saluation: he hath openly shewed his iustice in the syght of the heathen.

⁴ He hath remembered his mercie and trueth toward the house of Israel: and all the endes of the worlde haue seene the saluation of our Lorde.

⁵ Shewe your selues ioyfull vnto God all ye [in] the earth: make a ioly noyse, reioyce you chearfully, & syng psalmes.

⁵ The hilles melted like waxe at the presence of the LORD: at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

⁶ The heauens declare his righteousness: and all the people see his glory.

⁷ Confounded be all they that serue grauen images, that boast themselues of idoles: worship him all yee gods.

⁸ Sion heard, and was glad, and the daughters of Iudah reioyced: because of thy iudgements, O LORD.

⁹ For thou, LORD, art high aboue all the earth: thou art exalted farre aboue all gods.

¹⁰ Yee that loue the LORD, hate euil; hee preserueth the soules of his Saints: hee deliuereth them out of the hand of the wicked.

¹¹ Light is sowen for the righteous: and gladnesse for the vpright in heart.

¹² Reioyce in the LORD, ye righteous: and giue thanks at the remembrance of his holynesse.

PSAL. XCVIII.

¶ *A Psalme.*

O sing vnto the LORD a New song, for hee hath done marueilous things: his right hand, and his holy arme hath gotten him the victorie.

² The LORD hath made known his saluation: his righteousness hath hee openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.

³ Hee hath remembered his mercie and his trueth toward the house of Israel: all the ends of the earth haue seene the saluation of our God.

⁴ Make a ioyfull noise vnto the LORD, all the earth: make a lowd noise, and reioyce, and sing praise.

⁵ The hills melted like wax at the presence of the LORD, At the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

⁶ The heavens declare his righteousness, And all the peoples have seen his glory.

⁷ Ashamed be all they that serve graven images, That boast themselves of idols: Worship him, all ye gods.

⁸ Zion heard and was glad, And the daughters of Judah rejoiced; Because of thy judgements, O LORD.

⁹ For thou, LORD, art most high above all the earth: Thou art exalted far above all gods.

¹⁰ O ye that love the LORD, hate evil:

He preserveth the souls of his saints;

He delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.

¹¹ Light is sown for the righteous, And gladness for the upright in heart.

¹² Be glad in the LORD, ye righteous; And give thanks to his holy name.

98

A Psalm.

¹ O sing unto the LORD a new song; For he hath done marvellous things:

His right hand, and his holy arm, hath wrought salvation for him.

² The LORD hath made known his salvation:

His righteousness hath he openly shewed in the sight of the nations.

³ He hath remembered his mercy and his faithfulness toward the house of Israel:

All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

⁴ Make a joyful noise unto the LORD, all the earth:

Break forth and sing for joy, yea, sing praises.

vpon the harpe, synge to the harpe with a psalme of thankesgeuyng. ⁶ With trompettes also & shawmes: O shewe your selues ioyfull before the LORDE the kyng. ⁷ Let the see make a noyse and all ^y therin is, yee the whole worlde & all that dwell therin. ⁸ Let the floudes clappe their hondes, and let all the hilles be ioyfull together. ⁹ Before the LORDE, for he is come to iudge the earth. Yee with rightousnes shall he iudge the worlde, and the people with equite.

THE xcviij. psalme.

The LORDE is kyng, be the people neuer so vnpatient: he sytteth vpon the Cherubins, be the earth neuer so vnquiet. ² The LORDE is greate in Sion, & hye aboue all people. ³ O let men geue thākes vnto thy greate & wonderful name, for it is holy. ⁴ The kynges power loueth iudgment, thou preparest equite, thou executest iudgmēt & rightousnes in Iacob. ⁵ O magnifie the LORDE o^r God, fall downe before his fote stole, for he is holy. ⁶ Moses & Aaron amonge his prestes, & Samuel amonge soch as call vpon his name: these called vpon the LORDE, & he herde thē. ⁷ He spake vnto thē out of the cloudy piler, for they kepte his testimonies, & the lawe that he gaue them.

⁸ Thou herdest thē (o LORDE o^r God) thou forgauest thē o God, & punyshedst their owne inuencions. ⁹ O magnifie the LORDE

⁵ Prayse the Lorde vpon the harpe, synge to the harpe wyth a psalme of thanckesgeuyng. ⁶ Wyth trompettes also and shawmes: O shewe youre selues ioyfull before the Lorde the kyng.

⁷ Let the see make a noyse and all that therin is, the rounde worlde, & they that dwell therin. ⁸ Let the floudes clappe theyr handes, and let the hylles be ioyfull together.

⁹ Before the Lord, for he is come to iudge the earth. With ryghteousnes shall he iudge the worlde, and the people with equite.

The . xcix . Psalme. (Of Dauid)

DOMINVS REGNAUIT.

The Lorde is kyng, be the people neuer so vnpatient: he sytteth betwene the Cherubins, be the earth neuer so vnquiet. ² The Lorde is greate in Sion, and hye aboue all people. ³ They shall geue thākes vnto thy name, which is greate. wōderfull & holy. ⁴ The kinges power loueth iudgement, thou hast prepared equyte, thou hast executed iudgmēt and ryghteousnes in Iacob. ⁵ O magnifye the Lorde oure God, and fall downe before his fote stole, for he is holy. ⁶ Moses and Aarō among his preastes, and Samuel amonge soch as call vpon his name: these called vpon the Lorde, and he hearde them. ⁷ He spake vnto them out of the cloudy pyller, for they kepte his testimonies, and the lawe that he gaue them.

⁸ Thou heardest them (O Lord oure God) thou forgauest them O God, and punyshedst theyr awne inuencyons. ⁹ O magnifye the

⁵ Sing praise to the Lord vpon the harpe, *euen* vpon the harpe with a singing voice.

⁶ With shalmes and sounde of trumpets sing loude before the Lord the King.

⁷ Let the sea roare, and all that therein is, the worlde, and thei that dwell therein.

⁸ Let the floods clap their hands, & let the mountaines reioyce together

⁹ Before the Lord: for he is come to iudge the earth: with righteousnes shal he iudge the worlde, and the people with equitie.

PSAL. XCIX.

¹ The Lord reigneth, let the people trēble: he sitteth *betwene* ^y Cherubims, let the earth be moued.

² The Lord *is* great in Ziō, & he is high aboue all the people.

³ Thei shal praise thy great and feareful Name (*for* it is holie)

⁴ And the Kigs power, that loueth iudgement: *for* thou hast prepared equitie: thou hast executed iudgement & iustice in Iaakōb.

⁵ Exalt the Lord our God, and fall downe before his fotestole: *for* he is holie.

⁶ Mosés & Aarōn *were* among his Priests, and Samuél among suche as call vpon his Name: these called vpon the Lord, & he heard them.

⁷ He spake vnto thē in the cloudie pillar: thei kept his testimonies, & the Lawe *that* he gaue them.

⁸ Thou heardest them, o Lord our God: thou wast a fauourable God vnto them, thogh ^y didest take vengeance for their inuencions.

⁶ Syng psalmes vnto God [playing] vpon an harpe: vpon an harpe, and with the sounde of a psalterie.

⁷ Shewe your selues ioyfull before the kyng eternall: with trumpettes and sounde of shawmes.

⁸ Let the sea make a noyse, and that is within it: the rounde worlde, and they that dwell therein.

⁹ Let the fluddes clappe their handes: and let the hylles be ioyfull altogether before the face of God.

¹⁰ For he commeth to iudge the earth: he wyll iudge the worlde accordyng to iustice, & the people accordyng to equitie.

[PSALM XCIX]

¹ God raigneth, the people be in a rage: he sitteth [betweene] the Cherubims, the earth quaketh.

² God is great in Sion: and high aboue all people.

³ They shall prayse thy name great & dreadfull: [for] it is holy, and a kynges power [that] loueth iudgement.

⁴ Thou hast ordeyned [all thynges] accordyng to equitie: thou hast caused iudgement and iustice to be in Iacob.

⁵ Magnifie God our Lorde: and kneele downe before his footstoole, for it is holy.

⁶ Moyses & Aaron among his priestes, and Samuel among such as call vpon his name: [these] called vpon God, and he hearde them.

⁷ He spake vnto them out of the cloudy pyller: for they kept his testimonies, and the lawe [that] he gaue them.

⁸ O God our Lord thou heardest them, O Lorde thou didst forbear them: and thou tokest auengement for their owne inuentions.

⁵ Sing vnto the LORD with the harpe: with the harpe, and the voice of a Psalme.

⁶ With trumpets and sound of cornet: make a ioyfull noise before the LORD, the King.

⁷ Let the sea roare, and the fulnesse thereof: the world, and they that dwell therein.

⁸ Let the floods clap *their* handes: let the hilles be ioyfull together

⁹ Before the LORD, for he cometh to iudge the earth: with righteousness shall hee iudge the world, and the people with equitie.

PSAL. XCIX.

The LORD raigneth, let the people tremble: he sitteth *betweene* the Cherubims, let the earth bee mooued.

² The LORD *is* great in Zion: and he *is* high aboue all people.

³ Let them praise thy great and terrible Name: *for it is* holy.

⁴ The Kings strength also loueth iudgement, thou doest establish equitie: thou executest iudgement and righteousness in Iacob.

⁵ Exalt yee the LORD our God, and worship at his footstoole: *for* he is holy.

⁶ Moses and Aaron among his Priests, and Samuel among them that call vpon his Name: they called vpon the LORD, and he answered them.

⁷ He spake vnto them in the cloudie pillar: they kept his Testimonies, and the Ordinance *that* he gaue them.

⁸ Thou answeredst them, O LORD our God: thou wast a God that forgauest them, though thou tookest vengeance of their inuentions.

⁵ Sing praises unto the LORD with the harp;
With the harp and the voice of melody.

⁶ With trumpets and sound of cornet
Make a joyful noise before the King, the LORD.

⁷ Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof;
The world, and they that dwell therein;

⁸ Let the floods clap their hands;
Let the hills sing for joy together;

⁹ Before the LORD, for he cometh to judge the earth:
He shall judge the world with righteousness,
And the peoples with equity.

99 ¹ The LORD reigneth; let the peoples tremble:
He sitteth upon the cherubim;
let the earth be moved.

² The LORD is great in Zion;
And he is high above all the peoples.

³ Let them praise thy great and terrible name:
Holy is he.

⁴ The king's strength also loveth judgement;
Thou dost establish equity,
Thou executest judgement and righteousness in Jacob.

⁵ Exalt ye the LORD our God,
And worship at his footstool:
Holy is he.

⁶ Moses and Aaron among his priests,
And Samuel among them that call upon his name;
They called upon the LORD, and he answered them.

⁷ He spake unto them in the pillar of cloud:
They kept his testimonies, and the statute that he gave them.

⁸ Thou answeredst them, O LORD our God:
Thou wast a God that forgavest them,
Though thou tookest vengeance of their doings.

oure God, and worshipe him vpō his holy hill, for the LORDE oure God is holy.

THE XCIX. psalme.

O be ioyfull in God (all ye lōdes) ² serue the LORDE w^t gladnes, come before his presence w^t ioye. ³ Be ye sure, \hat{y} the LORDE he is God: It is he \hat{y} hath made vs, & not we oure selues: we are but his people, & the shepe of his pasture. ⁴ O go youre waye in to his gates thē with thankesgeuyng, & in to his courtes with prayse: be thākfull vnto him, & speake good of his name. ⁵ For the LORDE is gracious, his mercy is euerlastinge, and his treuth endureth from generacion to generacion.

THE C. psalme. A thākesgeuyng of Dauid.

My songe shalbe of mercy and iudgment, yee vnto the (o LORDE) wil I syng. ² O let me haue vnderstandinge in the waye of godlynesse, vntill the tyme that thou come vnto me: & so shal I walke in my house w^t an innocent herte. ³ I wil take no wicked thinge in honde, I hate the synne of vnfaithfulnesse, it shal not cleue vnto me. ⁴ A frowarde herte shal departe fro me, I wil not knowe a wicked personne.

⁵ Who so preuely slaundreth his neyghboure, him wil I destroye: Who so hath a proude lōke & an hye stomacke, I maye not awaye with him. ⁶ Myne eyes shal lōke for such as be faithfull in the lōde, \hat{y} they maye dwell with me: and who so ledeth a godly life, shal be my seruauunt. ⁷ There shall no disceatfull personne dwell in my house, he that

Lorde oure God, and worshyp hym vpon hys holy hyll, for the Lorde oure God is holy.

The . c . Psalme.

IVBILATE DEO.

A Psalme for thankesgeuyng.

O be ioyfull in the Lorde (all ye landes) ² serue the Lorde with gladnes, and come before hys presence wyth a songe. ³ Be ye sure, that the Lorde he is God: It is he that hath made vs, and not we oure selues: we are his people, and the shepe of his pasture. ⁴ O go youre waye into hys gates wyth thankesgeuyng, & into hys courtes wyth prayse: be thankefull vnto hym, & speake good of hys name. ⁵ For the Lord is gracyous, hys mercy is euerlastyng, and hys treuth endureth from generacyō to generacyon.

The . ci . Psalme.

MISERICORDIAM ET

A Psalme of Dauid.

My songe shalbe of mercy and iudgement: vnto y^e (O Lord) will I syng

² O let me haue vnderstandyng in the waye of godlynesse: Whan wylt thou come vnto me? I wyll walcke in my house with a perfecte herte. ³ I wyll take no wicked thyng in hand. I hate the synnes of vnfaythfulnesse, there shall no soch cleue vnto me. ⁴ A frowarde herte shall departe fro me, I wyll not knowe a wycked personne.

⁵ Who so preuely slaūdreth hys neyghboure, hym wyll I destroye: Who so hath also a proude lōke and an hye stomack, I wyll not suffre hym. ⁶ Myne eyes lōke vnto soch as be fathfull in the lande, that they maye dwell wyth me: who so leadeth a godly lyfe, he shalbe my seruauunt. ⁷ There shall no dysceatfull personne dwell in my house: he that

⁹ Exalt the Lord our God, and fall downe before his holie Mountaine: for the Lord our God is holie.

PSAL. C.

A psalme of praise.

¹ Sing ye loude vnto the Lord, ² all the earth.

Serue the Lord with gladnes: come before him with ioyfulness.

³ Knowe ye that euen the Lord is God: he hathe made vs, & not we our selues: *we are* his people, and the shepe of his pasture.

⁴ Enter into his gates with praise, & into his courtes with reioycing: praise him *and* blesse his Name.

⁵ For the Lord is good: his mercie *is* euerlasting, and his trueth *is* from generacion to generacion.

PSAL. CI.

A Psalme of Dauid.

¹ I wil sing mercie and iudgement: vnto thee, ô Lord, wil I sing.

² I wil do wisely in the perfite waie til \hat{y} comest to me: I wil walke in \hat{y} vprightnes of mine heart in the middes of mine house.

³ I wil set no wicked thing before mine eies: I hate the worke of them that fall awaie: it shal not cleaue vnto me.

⁴ A froward heart shal depart from me: I wil knowe none euil.

⁵ Him, that priuely sclandereth his neyghbour, wil I destroye: hī that hathe a proude lōke and high heart, I can not *suffer*.

⁶ Mine eies *shalbe* vnto the faithful of the land, that they maie dwell with me: he that walketh in a perfite waie, he shal serue me.

⁷ There shal no deceitful persone dwell within mine house: he that

⁹ Magnifie God our Lorde, and
kneelee downe before his holy hyll :
for God our Lorde is holy.

[PSALM C]

¶ *A psalme for to confesse.*

¹ Be ye ioyfull in God all that
be in the earth : serue God with
gladnesse, and come before his
face with a ioyfull noyse.

² Be ye sure that God is the
Lorde, it is he that hath made
vs, and not we our selues : we are
his people and the sheepe of his
pasture.

³ Go your way into his gates
with thankesgeuyng, and into his
courtes with prayse : be thankfull
vnto hym [and] blesse his name.

⁴ For God is gracious, his mercie
is euerlastyng : and his trueth [en-
dureth] from generation to gene-
ration.

[PSALM CI]

¶ *A psalme of David.*

¹ I will sing of mercie and
iudgement : I wyll syng vnto thee
O God psalmes.

² I wyll endeouour my selfe to
be fully instructed in the way of
perfectnesse : when thou wylt
come vnto me, I wil go vp and
downe in the midst of my house
in the perfectnesse of my heart.

³ I wyll neuer set before myne
eyes any deuillishe thyng : I wyll
detest to do the worke of trans-
gressours, it shall take no holde
of me.

⁴ A frowarde heart shall depart
from me : I wyll not once knowe
[any] euyll.

⁵ I will destroy him who priuily
slaundereth his neighbour : I wyll
not suffer hym who hath a proude
loke and a great stomacke.

⁶ Myne eyes shalbe vpō such in
the lande as haue a true meanyng,
that they may sit with me : he
that leadeth a perfect lyfe shall
minister vnto me.

⁷ There shall no deceitfull per-
son haue any seate in my house :

⁹ Exalt the LORD our God, and
worship at his holy hill : for the
LORD our God is holy.

PSAL. C.

¶ A Psalme of praise.

Make a ioyfull noise vnto the
Lord, all ye lands.

² Serue the LORD with gladnes :
come before his presence with
singing.

³ Know ye that the LORD, hee
is God, *it is* he *that* hath made vs,
and not we our selues : wee are
his people, and the sheepe of his
pasture.

⁴ Enter into his gates with
thanksguiing, *and* into his Courts
with praise : bee thankfull vnto
him, *and* blesse his Name.

⁵ For the LORD *is* good, his
mercy *is* euerlasting : and his
trueth endureth to all genera-
tions.

PSAL. CI.

¶ A Psalme of David.

I will sing of Mercie and Iudge-
ment : vnto thee, O LORD, wil I
sing.

² I will behaue my selfe wisely
in a perfect way, O when wilt
thou come vnto me ? I will walke
within my house with a perfect
heart.

³ I will set no wicked thing
before mine eyes : I hate the worke
of them that turne aside, *it* shal
not cleaue to me.

⁴ A froward heart shall depart
from me, I will not knowe a wicked
person.

⁵ Whoso priuily slandereth his
neighbour, him will I cut off : him
that hath an high looke, and a
proud heart, will not I suffer.

⁶ Mine eyes *shall be* vpon the
faithfull of the land, that they
may dwell with me : he that walk-
eth in a perfect way, he shall serue
me.

⁷ He that worketh deceit, shall
not dwell within my house : he

⁹ Exalt ye the LORD our God,
And worship at his holy hill ;
For the LORD our God is holy.

100 A Psalm of thanksgiving.

¹ Make a joyful noise unto the
LORD, all ye lands.

² Serve the LORD with gladness :
Come before his presence with
singing.

³ Know ye that the LORD he is
God :

It is he that hath made us, and
we are his ;

We are his people, and the
sheep of his pasture.

⁴ Enter into his gates with thanks-
giving,

And into his courts with praise :
Give thanks unto him, and bless
his name.

⁵ For the LORD is good ; his mercy
endureth for ever ;

And his faithfulness unto all
generations.

101 A Psalm of David.

¹ I will sing of mercy and judge-
ment :

Unto thee, O LORD, will I sing
praises.

² I will behaue myself wisely in a
perfect way :

Oh when wilt thou come unto
me ?

I will walk within my house
with a perfect heart.

³ I will set no base thing before
mine eyes :

I hate the work of them that
turn aside ;

It shall not cleave unto me.

⁴ A froward heart shall depart
from me :

I will know no evil thing.

⁵ Whoso priuily slandereth his
neighbour, him will I destroy :

Him that hath an high look and
a proud heart will I not suffer.

⁶ Mine eyes shall be upon the
faithful of the land, that they
may dwell with me :

He that walketh in a perfect way,
he shall minister unto me.

⁷ He that worketh deceit shall
not dwell within my house :

telleth lyes shal not tary in my sight. ⁸ I shal soone destroye all the vngodly of the londe, that all wicked doers maye be roted out of the cite of the LORDE.

THE CI. psalme.

Heare my prayer (o LORDE) and let my criēge come vnto the.

² Hyde not thy face fro me in the tyme of my trouble: encline thine eares vnto me when I call, O heare me, and that right soone. ³ For my dayes are consumed awaye like smoke, & my bones are brent vp as it were a fyre brande.

⁴ My hert is smyttē downe and wythered like grasse, so that I forget to eate my bred.

⁵ For the voyce of my gronyng, my bone wil scarce cleue to my flesh. ⁶ I am become like a Pellycane in the wildernes, and like an Owle in a broken wall. ⁷ I wake, and am euen as it were a sparow sittinge alone vpon the house toppe. ⁸ Myne enemies reuyle me all the daye longe, they laugh me to scorne, and are sworne together against me. ⁹ I eate ashes with my bred, and mengle my drynke with wepyng. ¹⁰ And that because of yⁱ indignacion and wrath, for thou hast taken me vp, and cast me awaye. ¹¹ My dayes are gone like a shadowe, and I am wythered like grasse. ¹² But thou (o LORDE) endurest for euer, and thy remembraunce thorow out all generacions. ¹³ Arise therefore and

telleth lyes, shall not tary in my syght.

⁸ I shall soone destroye all y^e vngodly that are in the lāde, that I maye rote out all wicked doers from the cytie of the Lorde.

The . cii . Psalme.

DOMINE EXAUDI ORATIONEM.

A prayer of the afflyct, when he hath an heuy hart, and powreth out hys complaynte before the Lorde.

Heare my prayer, O Lorde, and lett my cryenge come in vnto the.

² Hyde not thy face fro me in the tyme of my trouble: encline thyne eares vnto me when I call, O heare me, and that ryght soone.

³ For my dayes are consumed awaye lyke smoke, and my bones are brent vp, as it were a fyre brande. ⁴ My hert is smytten downe and wythered lyke grasse, so that I forget to eate my bred.

⁵ For the voyce of my gronyng, my bone wyll scarce cleue to my flesh. ⁶ I am become lyke a Pellycane of y^e wildernes, & lyke an owle y^t is in the deserte. ⁷ I haue watched, & am euē as it were a sparow, that sytteth alone vpon the house toppe. ⁸ Myne enemyes reuyle me all the daye longe: and they that are madd vpō me, are sworne together agaynst me. ⁹ For I haue eaten ashes as it were bred, and mingled my drynck wyth wepyng. ¹⁰ And that because of thyne indignacion and wrath, for thou hast taken me vp and cast me downe.

¹¹ My dayes are gone lyke a shadowe, and I am wythered lyke grasse. ¹² But thou, O Lord, shalt endure for euer, and thy remembraunce thorow out all generaciōs.

telleth lies, shal not remaine in my sight.

⁸ Betimes wil I destroy all the wicked of the land, that I maie cut of all the workers of iniquitie from the Citie of the Lord.

PSAL. CII.

¶ *A praier of the afflicted, when he shalbe in distres, and powre forth his meditation before the Lord.*

¹ O Lord, heare my praier, and let my crye come vnto thee.

² Hide not thy face from me in the time of my trouble: incline thine eares vnto me: when I call, make haste to heare me.

³ For my daies are consumed like smoke, and my bones are burnt like an herth.

⁴ Mine heart is smitten and withereth like grasse, because I forgate to eat my bread.

⁵ For the voice of my groning my bones do cleaue to my skin.

⁶ I am like a pellicane of the wildernes: I am like an owle of the deserts.

⁷ I watche and am as a sparowe alone vpō the house toppe.

⁸ Mine enemies reuile me daiely, & they y^e rage agaist me, haue sworne agaist me.

⁹ Surely I haue eaten ashes as bread, and mingled my drinke with weping,

¹⁰ Because of thine indignacion and thy wrath: for thou hast heaued me vp, and cast me downe.

¹¹ My daies *are* like a shadowe that fadeth, and I am withered like grasse.

¹² But thou, o Lord, doest remaine for euer, and thy remembrance from generaciō to generacion.

he that telleth lyes shall not tary
long in my syght.

8 I wyll euery mornyng destroy
all the vngodly in the lande: that
I may roote out from the citie of
God all workers of wickednesse.

[PSALM CII]

¶ *A prayer of the afflicted when he
was overwhelmed, and when he
did poure out his petition before
the face of God.*

1 Heare my prayer O God: and
let my crying come in vnto thee.

2 Hyde not thy face from me in
y day of my distresse: encline
thine eare vnto me, heare me
spedyly in the day that I call.

3 For my dayes are consumed
away like smoke: and my bones
are burnt vp as though they were
a firebrande.

4 My heart is smitten downe
and wythered lyke grasse: because
I did forget to eate my bread.

5 Through the noyse of my
gronyng: my bones wyll scase
cleaue to my fleshe.

6 I am become lyke a Pellicane
of the wilderness, and like an
Owle that is in the desert: I
watch, and am as it were a spar-
rowe that sitteth alone vpon the
house toppe.

7 Myne enemies reuile me all
the day long: and they that are
in a rage against me, make their
oth by me.

8 For I haue eaten asshes as
it were bread, and mingled my
drynke with weepyng, because of
thine indignation and wrath: for
thou hast set me vp, and cast me
downe.

9 My dayes fade away lyke a
shadowe: and I am wythered lyke
grasse.

10 But thou O God endurest
for euer: and thy remembraunce
throughout all generations.

that telleth lies shall not tarie in
my sight.

8 I will earely destroy all the
wicked of the land: that I may
cut off all wicked doers from the
citie of the LORD.

PSAL. CII.

¶ *A prayer of the afflicted when
he is overwhelmed, and powreth
out his complaint before the
LORD.*

Heare my prayer, O LORD: and
let my crie come vnto thee.

2 Hide not thy face from me in
the day *when* I am in trouble,
incline thine eare vnto me: in
the day *when* I call, answere mee
speedily.

3 For my dayes are consumed
like smoke: and my bones are
burnt as an hearth.

4 My heart is smitten, and
withered like grasse: so that I
forget to eate my bread.

5 By reason of the voice of my
groning, my bones cleaue to my
skinne.

6 I am like a Pelican of the
wildernes: I am like an owle of
the desert.

7 I watch, and am as a sparowe
alone vpon the house top.

8 Mine enemies reproch me all
the day: *and* they that are mad
against me, are sworne against
me.

9 For I haue eaten ashes like
bread: and mingled my drinke
with weeping.

10 Because of thine indignation
and thy wrath: for thou hast
lifted me vp, and cast me downe.

11 My dayes *are* like a shadow,
that declineth: & I am withered
like grasse.

12 But thou, O LORD, shalt en-
dure for euer: and thy remem-
brance vnto all generations.

He that speaketh falsehood shall
not be established before mine
eyes.

8 Morning by morning will I de-
stroy all the wicked of the
land;

To cut off all the workers of
iniquity from the city of the
LORD.

102 A Prayer of the afflicted, when
he is overwhelmed, and
poureth out his complaint
before the LORD.

1 Hear my prayer, O LORD,
And let my cry come unto thee.

2 Hide not thy face from me in
the day of my distress:
Incline thine ear unto me;
In the day when I call answer
me speedily.

3 For my days consume away like
smoke,
And my bones are burned as a
firebrand.

4 My heart is smitten like grass,
and withered;
For I forget to eat my bread.

5 By reason of the voice of my
groaning
My bones cleave to my flesh.

6 I am like a pelican of the wilder-
ness;
I am become as an owl of the
waste places.

7 I watch, and am become
Like a sparrow that is alone
upon the housetop.

8 Mine enemies reproach me all
the day;
They that are mad against me
do curse by me.

9 For I have eaten ashes like
bread,
And mingled my drink with
weeping.

10 Because of thine indignation
and thy wrath:
For thou hast taken me up, and
cast me away.

11 My days are like a shadow that
declineth;
And I am withered like grass.

12 But thou, O LORD, shalt abide
for ever;
And thy memorial unto all
generations.

haue mercy vpon Sion, for it is tyme to haue mercy vpon her, yee the tyme is come. ¹⁴ And why? thy seruantes haue a loue to hir stones, & it pitieth them to se her in the dust. ¹⁵ The Heithen shal feare thy name (o LORDE) and all the kynges of the earth thy maistry. ¹⁶ For the LORDE shal buylde vp Sion, and shal apeare in his glory. ¹⁷ He turneth him vnto the prayer of the poore destitute, and despyseth not their desyre. ¹⁸ This shalbe written for those þat come after, that the people which shalbe borne, maye prayse the LORDE.

¹⁹ For He loketh downe from his Sanctuary, out of the heauen doth the LORDE beholde the earth.

²⁰ That he maye heare the mournynges of such as be in captiuite, and delyuer the children of death. ²¹ That they maie preach the name of the LORDE in Sion, and his worshipec at Ierusalem. ²² When the people are gathered together, and the kyngdomes also to serue þe LORDE. ²³ He hath brought downe my strength in my iourney, and shortened my dayes. ²⁴ Yet wil I saye: O my God, take me not away in þe myddest of myne age: as for thy yeares, they endure thorow out all generacions. ²⁵ Thou LORDE in the begynnynge hast layed þe foundation of the earth, and the heauens are the workes of thy bondes. ²⁶ They shal perishe, but thou shalt endure: they all shall wexe olde as doth a garment, & as a vesture shalt thou chaunge the, and they shalbe chaunged. ²⁷ But thou art the same, and thy yeares shal not fayle.

¹³ Thou shalt arise, and haue mercy vpon Syon, for it is tyme that thou haue mercy vpon her, ye, the tyme is come. ¹⁴ And why: thy seruantes thynck vpon her stones, and it pytieth them to se her in the dust. ¹⁵ The Heathen shall feare thy name, O Lorde, and all the kynges of the earth thy maistry. ¹⁶ Whā the Lorde shall buylde vp Syon, and whan hys glory shall apeare: ¹⁷ Whan he turneth hym vnto the prayer of the poore destitute, & despyseth not theyr desyre. ¹⁸ Thys shalbe wrytten for those that come after: and the people whych shalbe borne, shall prayse the Lord. ¹⁹ For he hath loked downe from his Sanctuary, out of the heauen dyd the Lord beholde the earth. ²⁰ That he myght heare the mournynges of such as be in captiuite, & delyuer the chyl dren appoynted vnto death.

²¹ That they maye declare the name of the Lorde in Syon, and hysworshypeat Ierusalem: ²² When the people are gathered together, and the kyngdomes also to serue the Lorde. ²³ He brought downe my strength in my iourney, and shortened my dayes.

²⁴ But I sayed: O my God, take me not away in the myddest of myne age: as for thy yeares, they endure thorow out all generaciōs. ²⁵ Thou Lord in the begynnynge hast layed the foundacyon of the earth, and the heauens are the worcke of thy handes.

²⁶ They shall peryshe, but thou shalt endure: they all shall wexe olde as doth a garment, ²⁷ and as a vesture shalt thou chaunge them, & they shalbe chaūged. But thou art the same, and thy yeares shal not fayle. ²⁸ The children of thy

¹³ Thou wilt arise & haue mercie vpon Ziōn: for the time to haue mercie thereon, for the appointed time is come.

¹⁴ For thy seruāts delite in the stones thereof, and haue pitie on the dust thereof.

¹⁵ Then the heathen shal feare the Name of the Lord, & all the Kings of the earth thy glorie,

¹⁶ Whē the Lord shal buylde vp Ziōn, & shal apeare in his glorie,

¹⁷ And shal turne vnto the praier of the desolate, and not despise their praier.

¹⁸ This shalbe written for the generacion to come: & the people, which shalbe created, shal praise the Lord.

¹⁹ For he hathe loked downe frō the height of his Sanctuarie: out of the heauen did the Lord beholde the earth,

²⁰ That he might heare the mourning of the prisoner, and deliuer the children of death:

²¹ That thei maie declare the Name of the Lord in Ziōn, and his praise in Ierusalēm,

²² When the people shalbe gathered together, and the kingdomes to serue the Lord.

²³ He abated my strength in the waie, & shortened my daies.

²⁴ And I said, O my God, take me not away in the middes of my daies: thy yeres endure from generacion to generacion.

²⁵ Thou hast aforetime laied the fundacion of the earth, and the heauens are þe worke of thine hands.

²⁶ Thei shal perish, but thou shalt endure: euen thei all shal waxe olde as doeth a garment: as a vesture shalt thou change them, and thei shalbe changed.

²⁷ But thou art the same, and thy yeres shal not faile.

11 Thou wilt aryse vp, thou wilt haue compassion vpon Sion: for it is tyme that thou haue mercie vpon her, for the tyme appoynted is come.

12 For thy seruantes be well affected towarde her stones: and it pitieth them to see her in the dust.

13 And the heathen will feare thy name O God: and all the kynges of the earth thy glorious maiestie.

14 For God will buylde vp Sion: to be seene in his glorious maiestie.

15 He will regarde the prayer of the humble destitute of all helpe: and he will not dispise their prayer.

16 This shalbe written for those that come after: and the people which shalbe borne, shall prayse the Lorde.

17 For he hath looked downe from his high sanctuarie: out of heauen did God beholde the earth.

18 That he might heare the mournings of such as be in captiuitie: and delyuer the children of death.

19 That they may declare þe name of God in Sion: and his prayse at Hierusalem.

20 When people were gathered together, & kyngdomes to serue God: he afflicted my strength in the way, he shortened my dayes.

21 But I say, O my God take me not away in the midst of myne age: as for thy yeres, they endure throughout all generations.

22 Thou hast before tyme layde the foundation of the earth: and the heauens are the worke of thy handes.

23 They shall perishe, but thou wilt remayne styll: they all shall waxe olde as doth a garment, and as a vesture thou wilt chaunge them, and they shalbe chaunged.

24 But thou art, and thy yeres can not fayle: the children of thy

13 Thou shalt arise, *and* haue mercie vpon Zion: for the time to fauour her, yea the set time is come.

14 For thy seruants take pleasure in her stones: and fauour the dust therof.

15 So the heathen shall feare the Name of the LORD: and all the kings of the earth thy glory.

16 When the LORD shall build vp Zion: he shall appeare in his glory.

17 He will regard the prayer of the destitute, and not despise their prayer.

18 This shall be written for the generation to come: and the people which shall be created, shall praise the LORD.

19 For hee hath looked downe from the height of his Sanctuarie: from heauen did the LORD beholde the earth:

20 To heare the groning of the prisoner: to loose those that are appointed to death:

21 To declare the Name of the LORD in Zion: and his praise in Ierusalem:

22 When the people are gathered together: and the kingdomes to serue the LORD.

23 He weakened my strength in the way: he shortened my dayes.

24 I said, O my God, take me not away in the midst of my dayes: thy yeres are throughout all generations.

25 Of old hast thou laid the foundation of the earth: and the heauens *are* the worke of thy hands.

26 They shall perish, but thou shalt indure, yea all of them shall waxe old like a garment: as a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shalbe chaunged.

27 But thou art the same: and thy yeeres shall haue no end.

13 Thou shalt arise, and haue mercy upon Zion:

For it is time to haue pity upon her, yea, the set time is come.

14 For thy servants take pleasure in her stones,

And haue pity upon her dust.

15 So the nations shall fear the name of the LORD,

And all the kings of the earth thy glory:

16 For the LORD hath built up Zion, He hath appeared in his glory;

17 He hath regarded the prayer of the destitute,

And hath not despised their prayer.

18 This shall be written for the generation to come:

And a people which shall be created shall praise the LORD.

19 For he hath looked down from the height of his sanctuary;

From heauen did the LORD behold the earth;

20 To hear the sighing of the prisoner;

To loose those that are appointed to death;

21 That men may declare the name of the LORD in Zion,

And his praise in Ierusalem;

22 When the peoples are gathered together,

And the kingdoms, to serve the LORD.

23 He weakened my strength in the way;

He shortened my days.

24 I said, O my God, take me not away in the midst of my days:

Thy years are throughout all generations.

25 Of old hast thou laid the foundation of the earth;

And the heavens are the work of thy hands.

26 They shall perish, but thou shalt endure:

Yea, all of them shall wax old like a garment;

As a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shall be chaunged:

27 But thou art the same, And thy years shall haue no end.

28 The children of thy seruauntes shall contynue, & their sede shal prospere in yⁱ sight.

THE CII. A psalme of Dauid.

Prayse the LORDE (o my soule) & all that is within me prayse his holy name. 2 Prayse the LORDE o my soule, & forget not all his benefites. 3 Which forgeueth all thy synnes, and healeth all thy infirmities. 4 Which saueth thy life from destruccion, and crowneth the with mercy & lounge kyndnesse. 5 Which satisfieth thy desyre with good thinges, makynge the yonge and lusty as an Aegle. 6 The LORDE executeth rightuousnesse and iudgment, for all them y^e suffre wronge. 7 He shewed his wayes vnto Moses, and his workes vnto the children of Israel. 8 The LORDE is full of compassion and mercy, longe sufferinge, and of greate goodnesse. 9 He wil not allwaye be chydynge, nether wil he kepe his anger for euer.

10 He hath not dealt with vs after oure synnes, ner rewarded vs accordinge to oure wickednesses. 11 For loke how hye the heauē is in comparison of the earth, so greate is his mercy also towarde them that feare him.

12 Loke how wyde the east is from the west, so farre hath he set oure synnes from vs.

13 Yee like as a father pitieth his owne children, euen so is the LORDE mercifull vnto thē that feare him. 14 For he knoweth wherof we be made, he remembreth that we are but dust. 15 That

seruauntes shall contynue, and theyr sede shall stonde fast in thy syght.

The . ciii . Psalme.

BENEDIC ANIMA MEA.

Of Dauid.

Prayse the Lord, O my soule, and all that is wⁱn me prayse hys holy name.

2 Prayse the Lord, O my soule, and forget not all hys benefytes. 3 Whych forgeueth all thy synne, and healeth all thyn infyrmities. 4 Whych saueth thy lyfe from destruccyon, and crowneth the wyth mercy & lounge kyndnesse. 5 Whych satisfyeth thy mouth wyth good thynges, makynge the yonge and lusty as an Aegle. 6 The Lorde executeth ryghteousnesse and iudgment for all them that are oppressed wyth wronge.

7 He shewed hys wayes vnto Moses, hys worckes vnto the chyl dren of Israel.

8 The Lorde is full of cōpassyon and mercy, longe sufferynge, and of great goodnesse.

9 He wyll not allwaye be chydynge, nether kepeth he hys anger for euer. 10 He hath not dealt wyth vs after oure synnes, ner rewarded vs accordyng to oure wyckednesses.

11 For loke how hye the heauen is in comparison of the earth, so greate is hys mercy also towarde them y^e feare hym. 12 Loke how wyde also the east is from the west, so farre hath he set oure synnes from vs. 13 Yee, lyke as a father pytieth his awne chyl dren, euē so is the Lorde mercyfull vnto thē y^e feare hym.

14 For he knoweth wherof we be made, he remembreth y^e we are but dust. 15 The dayes of man

28 The children of thy seruants shal continue, and their sede shal stand fast in thy sight.

PSAL. CIII.

¶ A Psalme of Dauid.

1 My soule, praise y^e the Lord, & all that is within me, *praise* his holie Name.

2 My soule, praise thou the Lord, and forget not all his benefites.

3 Which forgiueth all thine iniquitie, & healeth all thine infirmities.

4 Which redemeth thy life from y^e graue, and crowneth thee with mercie and compassions.

5 Which satisfieth thy mouth with good thinges: and thy youth is renued like the egles.

6 The Lord executeth righteousnes and iudgement to all that are oppressed.

7 He made his waies known vnto Mosés, & his workes vnto the children of Israël.

8 The Lord is ful of compassion and mercie, slowe to angre and of great kindenes.

9 He wil not alwaie chide, nether kepe *his angre* for euer.

10 He hathe not dealt with vs after our sinnes, nor rewarded vs according to our iniquities.

11 For as high as the heauen is aboue the earth, so great is his mercie toward them that feare him.

12 As farre as the East is from the West: so farre hathe he remoued our sinnes from vs.

13 As a father hathe compassiō on his children, so hathe the Lord compassion on them that feare him.

14 For he knoweth whereof we be made: he remembreth that we are but dust.

seruauntes shal dwell, and their seede shalbe maynteyned in thy syght.

[PSALM CIII]

¹ Blesse God O my soule: and all that is within me [prayse] his holy name.

² Blesse God O my soule: and forget not all his benefites.

³ Who forgeueth all thy wickednesse: and healeth all thine infirmities.

⁴ Who redeemeth thy lyfe from destruction: [and] crowneth thee with mercie and louyng kyndnesse.

⁵ Who satisfieth thy mouth with good thynges: causyng thy youth lyke an Egles to be renued.

⁶ God executeth iustice and iudgement: for all them that are oppressed with wrong.

⁷ He made his wayes known vnto Moyses: his workes vnto the children of Israel.

⁸ God is full of compassion and pitie: loth to be angry, and exceeding great in mercie.

⁹ He vseth not to continue in chydng: neither reserueth he [his anger] for euer.

¹⁰ He dealeth not with vs accordyng to our sinnes: nor rewardeth vs according to our wickednesse.

¹¹ For accordyng to the hyghnesse of heauen aboue the earth: his mercie preuayleth to them that feare hym.

¹² [Loke] howe farre distaunt the east is from the west: so farre a sunder setteth he our sinnes from vs.

¹³ Yea lyke as a father pitieth [his owne] children: euen so is God mercifull vnto them that feare hym.

¹⁴ For he knoweth wherof we be made: he remembreth that we are but dust.

²⁸ The children of thy seruants shal continue: and their seed shall be established before thee.

PSAL. CIII.

¶ A Psalm of Dauid.

Blesse the LORD, O my soule: and all that is within me, *blesse* his holy Name.

² Blesse the LORD, O my soule: & forget not all his benefits.

³ Who forguieth all thine iniquities: who healeth all thy diseases.

⁴ Who redeemeth thy life from destruction: who crowneth thee with louing kindnesse and tender mercies.

⁵ Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things: *so that* thy youth is renewed like the Eagles.

⁶ The LORD executeth righteousness: and iudgement for all that are oppressed.

⁷ He made known his wayes vnto Moses: his actes vnto the children of Israel.

⁸ The LORD *is* mercifull and gracious: slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

⁹ Hee will not alwayes chide: neither will he keepe *his anger* for euer.

¹⁰ Hee hath not dealt with vs after our sinnes: nor rewarded vs according to our iniquities.

¹¹ For as the heauen is high aboue the earth: *so* great is his mercy toward them that feare him.

¹² As farre as the East is from the West: *so* farre hath hee remooued our transgressions from vs.

¹³ Like as a father pitieth *his* children: *so* the LORD pitieth them that feare him.

¹⁴ For he knoweth our frame: hee remembreth that we are dust.

²⁸ The children of thy servants shall continue, And their seed shall be established before thee.

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A Psalm of David.

¹ Bless the LORD, O my soul; And all that is within me, *ble*ss his holy name.

² Bless the LORD, O my soul, And forget not all his benefits:

³ Who forgiveth all thine iniquities;

Who healeth all thy diseases;

⁴ Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;

Who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies:

⁵ Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things;

So that thy youth is renewed like the eagle.

⁶ The LORD executeth righteous acts,

And judgements for all that are oppressed.

⁷ He made known his ways unto Moses,

His doings unto the children of Israel.

⁸ The LORD is full of compassion and gracious,

Slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

⁹ He will not always chide;

Neither will he keep *his anger* for ever.

¹⁰ He hath not dealt with us after our sins,

Nor rewarded us after our iniquities.

¹¹ For as the heaven is high above the earth,

So great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

¹² As far as the east is from the west,

So far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

¹³ Like as a father pitieth his children,

So the LORD pitieth them that fear him.

¹⁴ For he knoweth our frame; He remembereth that we are dust.

a man in his tyme is but as is grasse, & florisheth as a floure of the felde.

¹⁶ For as soone as the wynde goeth ouer it, it is gone, and the place therof knoweth it nomore.

¹⁷ But the mercifull goodnesse of *ȝ* LORDE endureth for euer and euer, vpon them *ȝ* feare him, and his rightuousnesse vpon their childers children.

¹⁸ Soch as kepe his couenaunt, and thinke vpon his commaundementes to do them.

¹⁹ The LORDE hath prepared his seate in heauē, and his kyngdome ruleth ouer all.

²⁰ O prayse the LORDE ye angels of his, ye that be mightie in strēgh, fulfillingge his commaundement, that mē maye heare the voyce of his wordes.

²¹ O prayse the LORDE all ye his hoostes, ye seruantes of his, that do his pleasure.

²² O speake good of the LORDE all ye workes of his, in euery place of his dominion: prayse thou the LORDE, o my soule.

THE CIII. psalme.

Prayse the LORDE o my soule: O LORDE my God, thou art become exceedinge glorious, thou art clothed with maiesty and honoure.

² Thou deckest thy self with light, as it were w^t a garment, thou spredest out the heauen like a curtayne.

³ Thou voltest it aboue with waters, thou makest the cloudes thy charet, and goest vpon the wynges of the wynde. ⁴ Thou makest thine angels spretes, and thy ministers flammes of fyre.

⁵ Thou hast layed *ȝ* earth vpon hir foundacion, that it neuer moueth at any tyme. ⁶ Thou couerest it with the depe like as with a garment, so that the waters stonde aboue the hilles. ⁷ But at thy

are but as grasse, for he florysheth as a floure of the felde.

¹⁶ For as soone as the wynde goeth ouer it, it is gone, ad the place therof shall knowe it nomore.

¹⁷ But the mercyfull goodnesse of *y^e* Lorde endureth for euer & euer, vpon them that feare hym, & his ryghteousnesse vpon chylvers chylvers.

¹⁸ Euen vpon soch as kepe hys couenaūt, & thinke vpon hys commaundementes to do them.

¹⁹ The Lord hath prepared hys seate in heauen, & hys kyngdome ruleth ouer all.

²⁰ O prayse the Lorde ye angels of hys, ye *y^t* excell in strength: ye that fulfill his cōmaūdement, & herken vnto the voyce of hys wordes.

²¹ O prayse the Lord all ye his Hostes, ye seruantes of hys, that do hys pleasure.

²² O speake good of the Lorde all ye workes of hys, in all places of hys domynion: prayse thou the Lorde, O my soule.

The . ciuii . Psalme. (for David.)

BENEDIC ANIMA.

Prayse *y^e* Lord O my soule: O Lord my God, thou art become exceedyng glorious, thou art clothed with maiesty and honoure.

² Thou deckest thy selfe wyth lyght, as it were wyth a garment, and spredest out the heauens lyke a curtayne.

³ Which layeth the beames of hys chābers in the waters, & maketh the cloudes hys charet, & walketh vpō the wynges of *y^e* wynde.

⁴ He maketh his aūgels spretes, and hys mynisters a flamynge fyre.

⁵ He layed the foundacyon of the earth, that it neuer shulde moue at any tyme. ⁶ Thou coueredst it with the depe lyke as wyth a garment: the waters stande in the hylles. ⁷ At thy rebuke they flye,

¹⁵ The daies of mā are as grasse: as a flower of the field, so florisheth he.

¹⁶ For the winde goeth ouer it, and it is gone, and the place thereof shal knowe it no more.

¹⁷ But the louing kindenes of the Lord *endureth* for euer & euer vpon them that feare him, and his righteousnes vpon childrens children,

¹⁸ Vnto them that kepe his covenant, and thinke vpon his commandements to do them.

¹⁹ The Lord hathe prepared his throne in heauen, and his kingdome ruleth ouer all.

²⁰ Praise the Lord, ye his Angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandement in obeying the voice of his worde.

²¹ Praise the Lord, all ye his hostes, ye his seruants that do his pleasure.

²² Praise the Lord, all ye his workes, in all places of his dominion: my soule, praise thou the Lord.

PSAL. CIIII.

¹ My soule, praise thou *ȝ* Lord: O Lord my God, thou art exceeding great, *ȝ* art clothed with glorie & honour.

² Which couereth him self with light as with a garment, & spreadeth the heauens like a curtaine.

³ Which laieth the beames of his chābers in the waters, and maketh the cloudes his chariot, and walketh vpon the wings of the winde.

⁴ Which maketh the spirits his messengers, & a flaming fyre his ministers.

⁵ He set the earth vpon her fundacions, so *ȝ* it shal neuer moue.

⁶ Thou coueredst it with *ȝ* deepe as with a garment: the waters wolde stand aboue the mountaines.

15 The dayes of man are as [the dayes] of an hearbe: he florisheth as a flowre in the felde.

16 For the winde passeth ouer it, and it is no more [seene]: and the place therof knoweth it no more.

17 But the mercifull goodnesse of God endureth for euer and euer, vpon them that feare hym: and his righteousness vpon childrens children.

18 Euen vpon such as kepe his couenaunt: and thinke vpon his commandementes to do them.

19 God hath prepared his seate in heauen: and his kyngdome ruleth ouer all.

20 Blesse God O ye his angels mightie in operation: who fulfill his worde in hearkening vnto the voyce of his word.

21 Blesse God all ye his hoastes: you his ministers that do his pleasure.

22 Blesse God all you his workes in all places of his dominion: O my soule blesse thou God.

[PSALM CIII]

1 My soule blesse thou God: O God my Lord thou art become exceeding great, thou hast put on glory and maiestie.

2 Who is decked with light as it were with a garment: spreadyng out the heauens like a curtayne.

3 Who seeleth his vpper chaumbers with waters: and maketh the cloudes his charriot, and walketh vpon the wynges of the wynde.

4 He maketh his angels spirites: and his ministers a flaming fire.

5 He hath layde the earth sure vpon her foundations: that it can neuer moue at any tyme.

6 Thou coueredst it with the deepe, lyke as with a garment: the waters stande vpon the hilles.

15 As for man, his dayes *are* as grasse: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

16 For the winde passeth ouer it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

17 But the mercy of the LORD *is* from euerlasting to euerlasting vpon them that feare him: and his righteousness vnto childrens children:

18 To such as keepe his couenant: and to those that remember his commandements to doe them.

19 The LORD hath prepared his throne in the heauens: and his kingdome ruleth ouer all.

20 Blesse the LORD yee his Angels, that excell in strength, that do his commandements: hearkening vnto the voice of his word.

21 Blesse ye the LORD all yee his hostes: ye ministers of his that doe his pleasure.

22 Blesse the LORD all his works in all places of his dominion: blesse the LORD, O my soule.

PSAL. CIII.

Blesse the LORD, O my soule, O LORD my God, thou art very great: thou art clothed with honour and maiestie.

2 Who couerest *thy selfe* with light, as *with* a garment: who stretchest out the heauens like a curtaine.

3 Who layeth the beames of his chambers in the waters, who maketh the cloudes his charet: who walketh vpon the wings of the wind.

4 Who maketh his Angels spirits: his ministers a flaming fire.

5 Who laid the foundations of the earth: *that* it should not be removed for euer.

6 Thou coueredst it with the deepe as *with* a garment: the waters stood aboue the mountaines.

15 As for man, his days are as grass;

As a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

16 For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone;

And the place thereof shall know it no more.

17 But the mercy of the LORD is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, And his righteousness unto children's children;

18 To such as keep his covenant, And to those that remember his precepts to do them.

19 The LORD hath established his throne in the heavens;

And his kingdom ruleth over all.

20 Bless the LORD, ye angels of his: Ye mighty in strength, that fulfil his word,

Hearkening unto the voice of his word.

21 Bless the LORD, all ye his hosts; Ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

22 Bless the LORD, all ye his works, In all places of his dominion: Bless the LORD, O my soul.

104¹ Bless the LORD, O my soul. O LORD my God, thou art very great;

Thou art clothed with honour and majesty.

2 Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment;

Who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain:

3 Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters;

Who maketh the clouds his chariot;

Who walketh upon the wings of the wind:

4 Who maketh winds his messengers;

His ministers a flaming fire:

5 Who laid the foundations of the earth,

That it should not be moved for ever.

6 Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a vesture;

The waters stood above the mountains.

rebuke they fle, at the voyce of thy thonder they are afrayed. ⁸ (Then are the hilles sene alofte, & the valleys beneth in their place which thou hast appoynted for the.) ⁹ Thou hast set them their boundes, which they maie not passe, that they turne not agayne to couer y^e earth. ¹⁰ Thou causeth the welles to sprynge vp amonge the valleys, and the waters runne amonge y^e hilles. ¹¹ That all the beastes of the felde maye haue drynke, & that the wylde asses maye quench their thyrste.

¹² Aboue vpon the hilles haue the foules of the ayre their habitacion, and synge amonge the braunches. ¹³ Thou watrest the hylles from aboue, the erth is fylled with y^e frutes of thy workes. ¹⁴ Thou brynge forth grasse for the catell, and grene herbe for the seruyce of men. ¹⁵ Thou brynge forth fode out of the earth: wyne to make glad y^e herte of mā, oyle to make him a chearfull countenance, & bred to strength mans herte. ¹⁶ The trees of the LORDE are full of sappe, euen the trees of Libanus which he hath planted. ¹⁷ There make the byrdes their nestes, and the fyrre trees are a dwellinge for the storcke. ¹⁸ The hilles are a refuge for the wylde goates, and so are the stony rockes for y^e conyes. ¹⁹ Thou hast appoynted the Moone for certayne seasons, the Sonne knoweth his goinge downe. ²⁰ Thou makest darknesse, that it maye be night, wherein all the beastes of the forest do moue. ²¹ Yee and the yonge lyons which roare after the praye, and seke their meate at God.

at the voyce of thy thonder they are afrayed. ⁸ They go vp as hye as the hylles, and downe to the valleys beneth: euen vnto the place, whych thou hast appoynted for them. ⁹ Thou hast set them theyr boundes, whych they shall not passe: nether turne agayne to couer the earth. ¹⁰ He sendeth the springes into the ryuers, whych rüne amōg the hylles. ¹¹ All beastes of the felde dryncke thereof: and the wylde asses quench theyr thyrste. ¹² Besyde them shall the foules of y^e ayre haue theyr habitacion, & synge amonge the braūches. ¹³ He watreth the hylles from aboue, the earth is fylled wyth the frute of thy workes. ¹⁴ He bryngeth forth grasse for the cattell, and grene herbe for the seruice of men: ¹⁵ that he maye brynge fode out of the earth: and wyne that maketh glad the herte of man, and oyle to make hym a chearfull countenaūce, and bred to strength mans herte. ¹⁶ The trees of the Lorde also are full of sappe, eūe the Cedres of Libanus whych he hath planted. ¹⁷ Wherin the byrdes make theyr nestes, and the fyrre trees are a dwellyng for the storcke. ¹⁸ The hye hylles are a refuge for the wylde goates, and so are the stony rockes for the conyes. ¹⁹ He appoynted the Moone for certayne seasons, and the Sunne knoweth hys goynge downe.

²⁰ Thou makest darcknesse, that it maye be nyght, wherein all the beastes of the forest do moue. ²¹ The lyōs roaring after theyr praye to seke theyr meate at God.

⁷ But at thy rebuke thei flee: at the voice of thy thunder thei haste awaie.

⁸ And the mōutaines ascend, & the vallis descend to the place which thou hast established for them.

⁹ But thou hast set them a bonde, which thei shal not passe: thei shal not returne to couer the earth.

¹⁰ He sendeth the springs into the vallis, which runne betwene the mountaines.

¹¹ Thei shal giue drinke to all the beastes of the field, and the wilde asses shal quenche their thirst.

¹² By these springs shal the foules of the heauen dwell, and sing among the brāches.

¹³ He watereth the mountaines from his chambers, & the earth is filled with the frute of thy workes.

¹⁴ He causeth grasse to growe for the cattell, and herbe for the vse of man, that he maie bring forth the bread out of the earth,

¹⁵ And wine that maketh glad the heart of man, & oyle to make the face to shine, & bread that strengtheneth mans heart.

¹⁶ The high trees are satisfied, euen the cedres of Lebanōn, which he hath planted,

¹⁷ That the birdes maie make their nestes there: the storke dwelleth in the firre trees.

¹⁸ The high mountaines are for the goates: the rockes are a refuge for the conies.

¹⁹ He appointed the moone for certayne seasons: the sunne knoweth his going downe.

²⁰ Thou makest darkenes, and it is night, wherein all the beastes of the forest crepe forth.

²¹ The lions roare after their praie, and seke their meate at God.

7 At thy rebuke they flee: at the noyse of thy thunder they bluster downe apace.

8 The hilles mount aloft: and the valleys settle downe beneath vnto the place where thou hast layde a foundation for them.

9 Thou hast set them their boundes which they shall not passe: neither shall they returne agayne to couer the earth.

10 Who also causeth the springes which runne betweene the hilles: to flowe into the riuers.

11 All beastes of the feldre drinke therof: and the wyld asses quench their thirst.

12 The foules of the ayre haue their habitation nigh vnto them: singing out of the midst of the bowes [of trees.]

13 He watereth the hilles from aboue: the earth is replenished with the fruite of thy workes.

14 He causeth grasse to growe for cattell: and hearbes for the vse of man.

15 That he may bryng forth foode out of the earth: both wine that maketh glad the heart of man, and oyle to make hym haue a chearefull countenance, & also bread to strengthen mans heart.

16 The trees of God be satisfied: euen the Cedars of Libanus which he hath planted.

17 Wherin the birdes make their nestes: in the fyrrer trees the storke buyldeth.

18 The high hilles are a refuge for goates: and so are the stonie rockes for conies.

19 He hath made the moone for certayne seasons: and the sunne knoweth his goyng downe.

20 Thou makest darknes and it is night: wherein all the beastes of the Forrest doe goe abroad.

21 The Lions doe roare after a pray: and in seeking their meate of God.

7 At thy rebuke they fled: at the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.

8 They go vp by the mountaines: they goe downe by the valleys vnto the place which thou hast founded for them.

9 Thou hast set a bound that they may not passe ouer: that they turne not againe to couer the earth.

10 He sendeth the springs into the valleys: *which* runne among the hilles.

11 They giue drinke to euery beast of the field: the wild asses quench their thirst.

12 By them shall the foules of the heauen haue their habitation: *which* sing among the branches.

13 He watereth the hilles from his chambers: the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy workes.

14 He causeth the grasse to grow for the cattell, and herbe for the seruice of man: that he may bring forth food out of the earth:

15 And wine that maketh glad the heart of man, and oyle to make *his* face to shine: and bread *which* strengtheneth mans heart.

16 The trees of the LORD are full of *sap*: the cedars of Lebanon which he hath planted.

17 Where the birds make their nests: as for the Storke, the firre trees *are* her house.

18 The high hilles *are* a refuge for the wilde goates: *and* the rockes for the conies.

19 He appointed the moone for seasons; the sunne knoweth his going downe.

20 Thou makest darknesse, and it is night: wherein all the beasts of the Forrest doe creepe *forth*.

21 The young Lyons roare after their pray: and seeke their meate from God.

7 At thy rebuke they fled; At the voice of thy thunder they hasted away;

8 They went up by the mountains, they went down by the valleys, Unto the place which thou hadst founded for them.

9 Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over; That they turn not again to cover the earth.

10 He sendeth forth springs into the valleys;

They run among the mountains:

11 They give drink to every beast of the field;

The wild asses quench their thirst.

12 By them the fowl of the heaven have their habitation,

They sing among the branches.

13 He watereth the mountains from his chambers:

The earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.

14 He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle,

And herb for the service of man; That he may bring forth food out of the earth:

15 And wine that maketh glad the heart of man,

And oil to make his face to shine, And bread that strengtheneth man's heart.

16 The trees of the LORD are satisfied;

The cedars of Lebanon, which he hath planted;

17 Where the birds make their nests:

As for the stork, the fir trees are her house.

18 The high mountains are for the wild goats;

The rocks are a refuge for the conies.

19 He appointed the moon for seasons:

The sun knoweth his going down.

20 Thou makest darkness, and it is night;

Wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth.

21 The young lions roar after their prey,

And seek their meat from God.

22 But when the Sonne ariseth, they get them away together, and lye them downe in their dennes. 23 Then goeth man forth to his worke, and to till his londe vntill the euenynge. 24 O LORDE, how manifolde are thy workes, right wysely hast thou made thē all: yee the earth is full of thy riches. 25 So is this greate and wyde see also, wherein are thinges crepinge innumerable, both small and greate beastes. 26 There go the shippes ouer, and there is that Leuiathan, whom thou hast made, to take his pastyme therin.

27 They wayte all vpō the, that thou mayest geue them meate in due season. 28 Whē thou geuest it them, they gather it: whē thou openest thine honde, they are fylled with good.

29 But when thou hydest thy face, they are soroufull: yf thou takest awaye their breth, they dye, & are turned agayne to their dust.

30 Agayne, when thou lattest thy breth go forth, they are made, and so thou renewest the face of the earth. 31 The glorious magesty of the LORDE endureth for euer, and the LORDE reioyseth in his workes. 32 The earth trēbleth at the loke of him, he doth but touch f̃ hilles and they smoke. 33 I will synge vnto the LORDE as longe as I lyue, I wil prayse my God whyle I haue my beinge. 34 O that my wordes might please him, for my ioye is in the LORDE. 35 As for synners, they shal be cōsumed out of the earth, and the vngodly shal come to an ende: but prayse thou the LORDE, o my soule. Halleluya.

22 The sunne aryseth, and they get them away together and lye thē downe in theyr dennes. 23 Mā goeth forth to hys worcke, & to hys laboure vntyll the euenyng.

24 O Lorde how manifolde are thy workes? in wysdome hast yⁿ made them all: the earth is full of thy ryches. 25 So is thys greate and wyde see also, wherein are thynges crepyng innumerable, both small and greate beastes.

26 There go the shyppes, and there is that Leuiathā, whom thou hast made, to take hys pastyme therin.

27 These wayte all vpon the, that thou mayest geue thē meate in due season. 28 When thou geuest it them, they gather it: and when thou openest thyne hand, they are fylled wyth good. 29 When thou hydest thy face, they are troubled: whan thou takest a waye theyr breth, they dye, and are turned agayne to theyr dust. 30 When thou lettest thy breth goo forth, they shalbe mad, and thou shalt renewe the face of the earth.

31 The gloryous maiesty of the Lorde shall endure for euer, the Lorde shall reioyse in hys workes.

32 The earth shall tremble, at the looke of hym: yf he do but touch the hylles, they shall smoke. 33 I wyll synge vnto the Lorde as longe as I lyue, I wyll prayse my God whyle I haue my beyng. 34 And so shall my wordes please him: my ioye shalbe in the Lord. 35 As for synners, they shalbe cōsumed out of the earth, and the vngodly shal come to an ende: prayse thou y^e Lord, O my soule. Prayse the Lorde.

22 *When* the sunne riseth, they retire, and couche in their dennes.

23 *Then* goeth man forth to his worke, and to his labour vntil the euening.

24 O Lord, how manifolde are thy workes! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is ful of thy riches.

25 *So is* this sea great & wide: *for* therein *are* things creping innumerable, bothe smale beastes and great.

26 There go f̃ shippes, *yea*, that Liuiathān, whome thou hast made to plaie therein.

27 All these waite vpon thee, that thou maiest giue them fode in due season.

28 Thou giuest it to them, & thei gather it: thou openest thine hand, & thei are filled with good things.

29 *But if* thou hide thy face, thei are troubled: *if* thou take awaie their breath, they dye and returne to their dust.

30 *Againe if* thou send forth thy spirit, thei are created, and thou renewest the face of the earth.

31 Glorie be to the Lord for euer: let the Lord reioyce in his workes.

32 He loketh on the earth and it trembleth: he toucheth f̃ mountaines, & thei smoke.

33 I wil sing vnto the Lord *all* my life: I wil praise my God, while I liue.

34 Let my wordes be acceptable vnto him: I wil reioyce in the Lord.

35 Let the sinners be consumed out of the earth, & the wicked til there be no more: ô my soule, praise thou the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

22 When the sunne ariseth, they recoyle backe: and lay them downe to rest in their dennes.

23 Man goeth forth to his worke: and to do his seruice vntill the euening.

24 O God howe manyfolde are thy workes? thou hast made them al in wisdome, the earth is ful of thy ryches.

25 So is the sea it selfe large and wyde in compasse: wherein are thinges creeping innumerable, both small and great beastes.

26 There go the shippes, and there is that Leuiathan: whom thou hast made to take his pastime therin.

27 These wayte all vpon thee: that thou mayest geue them meate in due season.

28 When thou geuest it them, they gather it: and when thou openest thine hand, they are filled with that which is good.

29 When thou hydest thy face, they are troubled: when thou takest away their spirite, they dye, and are turned agayne to their dust.

30 When thou sendest out thy spirite, they be recreated: and thou reuiuest the face of the earth.

31 The glorious maiestie of God shal endure for euer: God wyll reioyce in his workes.

32 He beholdeth the earth, & it trembleth: he toucheth the hilles, and they smoke.

33 I wyll syng vnto God as long as I liue: I will sing psalmes vnto my Lord so long as I shall be.

34 My meditations of hym shalbe very pleasaunt: for all my ioy shalbe in God.

35 As for sinners they shalbe consumed out of the earth: and the vngodly shall come to an ende, blesse thou God O my soule, [and] prayse you the Lorde.

22 The sunne ariseth, they gather themselues together: and lay them downe in their dennes.

23 Man goeth forth vnto his worke: and to his labour, vntill the euening.

24 O LORD, how manifold are thy workes! in wisdome hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.

25 So is this great and wide Sea, wherein all things creeping innumerable: both small and great beastes.

26 There goe the shippes; *there is* that Leuiathan, *whom* thou hast made to play therein.

27 These waite all vpon thee: that thou mayest giue them their meate in due season.

28 That thou giuest them, they gather: thou openest thine hand, they are filled with good.

29 Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled, thou takest away their breath, they die: and returne to their dust.

30 Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created: and thou renewest the face of the earth.

31 The glory of the LORD shall endure for euer: the LORD shall reioyce in his workes.

32 Hee looketh on the earth, and it trembleth; he toucheth the hilles, and they smoke.

33 I will sing vnto the LORD as long as I liue: I will sing praise to my God, while I haue my being.

34 My meditation of him shalbe sweete: I will be glad in the LORD.

35 Let the sinners be consumed out of the earth, and let the wicked bee no more: blesse thou the LORD, O my soule. Praise yee the LORD.

22 The sun ariseth, they get them away,
And lay them down in their dens.

23 Man goeth forth unto his work
And to his labour until the evening.

24 O LORD, how manifold are thy works!
In wisdom hast thou made them all:

The earth is full of thy riches.
25 Yonder is the sea, great and wide,
Wherein are things creeping innumerable,
Both small and great beasts.

26 There go the ships;
There is leviathan, whom thou hast formed to take his pastime therein.

27 These wait all upon thee,
That thou mayest give them their meat in due season.

28 That thou givest unto them they gather;
Thou openest thine hand, they are satisfied with good.

29 Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled;
Thou takest away their breath, they die,
And return to their dust.

30 Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created;
And thou renewest the face of the ground.

31 Let the glory of the LORD endure for ever;
Let the LORD rejoice in his works:

32 Who looketh on the earth, and it trembleth;
He toucheth the mountains, and they smoke.

33 I will sing unto the LORD as long as I live:
I will sing praise to my God while I have any being.

34 Let my meditation be sweet unto him:
I will rejoice in the LORD.

35 Let sinners be consumed out of the earth,
And let the wicked be no more.
Bless the LORD, O my soul.
Praise ye the LORD.

THE CIII. psalme.

O geue thanks vnto the LORDE,
and call vpon his name: tell the
people what thinges he hath done.

² O let youre songes be of him:
prayse him, and let youre talkynge
be of all his wonderous workes.

³ Geue his holy name a good re-
porte, let their hertes reioyce that
seke the LORDE.

⁴ Seke the LORDE, and his
strength, seke his face euermore.

⁵ Remembre the maruelous workes
that he hath done, his wonders
and the iudgementes of his mouth.

⁶ O ye sede of Abraham his ser-
uaunt, ye children of Iacob his
chosen. ⁷ He is the LORDE oure
God, whose punyshmentes are
thorow out all the worlde. ⁸ He
is allwaye myndfull of his couen-
aunt, and promyse that he made
to a thousande generacions.

⁹ Yee the couenaunt that he
made w^t Abraham, and the
ooth that he swore vnto Isaac.

¹⁰ And apoynted the same vnto
Iacob for a lawe, and to Israel for
an euerlastinge testament. ¹¹ Say-
enge: vnto the wil I geue the
londe of Canaan, the lott of youre
heretage. ¹² When there was yet
but a fewe of them, and they
straungers therin. ¹³ What tyme
as they wente from one nacion to
another, from one kyngdome to
another. ¹⁴ He suffred no man
to hurte them, but reprobued euen
kynges for their sakes. ¹⁵ Touch
not myne anoynted, do my pro-
phetes no harme.

¹⁶ Morouer he called for a derth
vpon the lode, and destroyed all
the prouysion of bred.

The . cv . Psalme.

Prayse the Lorde.

CONFITEMINI DOMINO.

O geue thanks vnto the Lorde,
and cal vpō hys name: tell y^e
people, what thynges he hath
done. ² O let youre songes be of
hym: and prayse hym, and let
your talkynge be of all hys wo-
derous worckes. ³ Reioyce in hys
holy name, let the hert of them
reioyce, that seke the Lorde.

⁴ Seke the Lorde, and hys
strength, seke his face euermore.
⁵ Remembre the maruelous worckes
that he hath done, his wōders and
the iudgementes of hys mouth.

⁶ O ye sede of Abraham hys ser-
uaunt, ye childrē of Iacob hys
chosen. ⁷ He is the Lorde oure
God: hys iudgementes are in all
the worlde.

⁸ He hath bene alwaye myndfull
of hys couenaunt, and promyse
that he made to a thousand gene-
racyons. ⁹ Euen the couenaunt
that he made wyth Abraham, and
y^e ooth that he sware vnto Isahac.

¹⁰ And apoynted the same vnto
Iacob for a lawe, and to Israel for
an euerlastynge testament.

¹¹ Sayenge: vnto the wyll I
geue the lāde of Canaan, the lot
of youre inherytaunce.

¹² When there was yet but a
fewe of them, and they straungers
in the lande. ¹³ What tyme as
they went from one nacyon to
another, from one kyngdome to
another people.

¹⁴ He suffred no man to do
them wrong, but reprobued euen
kynges for theyr sakes.

¹⁵ Touch not myne anoynted, &
do my prophetes no harme. ¹⁶ Mor-
ouer, he called for a darth vpon
the lande, and destroyed all the
prouysion of bread. ¹⁷ But he

PSAL. CV.

¹ Praise y Lord, & call vpon his
Name: declare his workes amōg
the people.

² Sing vnto him, sing praise
vnto him, & talke of all his won-
derous workes.

³ Reioyce in his holie Name:
let the heart of them that seke
the Lord, reioyce.

⁴ Seke the Lord & his strength:
seke his face continually.

⁵ Remembre his maruelous
workes, that he hath done, his
wonders and the iudgements of
his mouth,

⁶ Ye sede of Abraham his ser-
uaunt, ye children of Iakób, which
are his elect.

⁷ He is the Lord our God: his
iudgements are through all the
earth.

⁸ He hath alwaie remembred
his couenant & promes, that he
made to a thousand generacions,

⁹ Euen that which he made
with Abraham and his othe vnto
Izhák:

¹⁰ And since hath confirmed it
to Iakób for a law, & to Israël
for an euerlasting couenant,

¹¹ Saying, Vnto thee wil I giue
the land of Canaan, the lot of
your inheritance.

¹² Albeit thei were fewe in nom-
ber, yea, verie fewe & strangers in
the land,

¹³ And walked about from na-
cion to naciō, from one king dome
to another people,

¹⁴ Yet suffred he no man to do
them wrong, but reprobued Kigs
for their sakes, saying,

¹⁵ Touche not mine anointed,
and do my Prophetes no harme.

¹⁶ Moreouer he called a famine
vpon the land, & vtterly brake
the staf of bread.

[PSALM CV]

¹ Confesse you [it] vnto God,
call vpon his name: cause the
people to vnderstande his deuises.

² Sing vnto hym, sing psalmes
vnto him: talke you of all his
wonderous workes.

³ Glory ye in his holy name: let
the heart of them reioyce that do
seeke God.

⁴ Seeke God and his strength:
seeke his face euermore.

⁵ Remember the meruaylous
workes that he hath done: his
wonders, and the iudgementes of
his mouth.

⁶ O ye seede of Abraham his
seruaunt, ye his chosen chyldren
of Jacob: he is God our Lord, his
iudgementes are in all the earth.

⁷ He hath ben mindfull alwayes
of his couenaunt (for he promised
a worde to a thousande genera-
tions:) euen of his couenaunt that
he made with Abraham, and of
his othe vnto Isaac.

⁸ And he appointed the same
vnto Iacob for a law: and to
Israel for an euerlasting couen-
aunt.

⁹ Saying, vnto thee I wyll geue
the lande of Chanaan: the lot of
your inheritaunce.

¹⁰ When they were a fewe men
in number, and had ben straungers
but a litle whyle in it: and when
they went from one nation to
another, from one kingdome to
another people.

¹¹ He suffred no man to do them
wrong: yea he reprobued euen
kynge for their sakes.

¹² Touche not mine annoynted:
and triumph not ouer my pro-
phetes.

¹³ Moreouer he called for a
famine vpon the lande: and he
made all maner of foode to fayle.

PSAL. CV.

O giue thankes vnto the LORD,
call vpon his name: make knowen
his deeds among the people.

² Sing vnto him; sing Psalmes
vnto him: talke yee of all his
wondrous workes.

³ Glory yee in his holy name:
let the heart of them reioyce, that
seeke the LORD.

⁴ Seeke the LORD, and his
strength: seeke his face euermore.

⁵ Remember his maruellous
workes, that hee hath done: his
wonders, and the iudgements of
his mouth,

⁶ O yee seede of Abraham his
seruaunt: yee children of Iacob
his chosen.

⁷ He *is* the LORD our God: his
iudgements *are* in all the earth.

⁸ He hath remembred his couen-
ant for euer: the word *which* he
commanded to a thousand gene-
rations.

⁹ Which *covenant* he made with
Abraham, and his oath vnto Isaac:

¹⁰ And confirmed the same vnto
Iacob for a law: *and* to Israel *for*
an euerlasting covenant:

¹¹ Saying, Vnto thee will I giue
the land of Canaan: the lot of
your inheritance.

¹² When they were *but* a few
men in number: yea very few, &
strangers in it.

¹³ When they went from one
nation to another: from *one* king-
dome to another people.

¹⁴ He suffred no man to doe
them wrong: yea he reprobued
kings for their sakes:

¹⁵ *Saying*, Touch not mine
anoynted; and doe my Prophets
no harme.

¹⁶ Moreouer hee called for a
famine vpon the land: he brake
the whole staffe of bread.

105 ¹ O give thanks unto the
LORD, call upon his name;
Make known his doings among
the peoples.

² Sing unto him, sing praises unto
him;
Talk ye of all his marvellous
works.

³ Glory ye in his holy name:
Let the heart of them rejoyce
that seek the LORD.

⁴ Seek ye the LORD and his
strength;
Seek his face evermore.

⁵ Remember his marvellous works
that he hath done;
His wonders, and the judge-
ments of his mouth;

⁶ O yeseed of Abraham his servant,
Ye children of Jacob, his chosen
ones.

⁷ He is the LORD our God:
His judgements are in all the
earth.

⁸ He hath remembered his cove-
nant for ever,
The word which he commanded
to a thousand generations;

⁹ *The covenant* which he made
with Abraham,
And his oath unto Isaac;

¹⁰ And confirmed the same unto
Jacob for a statute,
To Israel for an everlasting
covenant:

¹¹ Saying, Unto thee will I give
the land of Canaan,
The lot of your inheritance:

¹² When they were but a few men
in number;
Yea, very few, and sojourners
in it;

¹³ And they went about from na-
tion to nation,
From one kingdom to another
people.

¹⁴ He suffered no man to do them
wrong;
Yea, he reproved kings for their
sakes;

¹⁵ *Saying*, Touch not mine anointed
ones,
And do my prophets no harm.

¹⁶ And he called for a famine upon
the land;
He brake the whole staff of bread.

17 But he had sent a man before them, euen Ioseph which was solde to be a bonde seruaunt. 18 They hurte his fete in the stockes, the yron pearsed his herte. 19 Vntill the tyme that his worde came, and till the worde of ȝ LORDE had tried him. 20 Then sent the kinge and caused him be delyuered, the prynce of the people bad let him go. 21 He made him lorde of his house, & ruler of all his substaunce. 22 That he might enfourme his prynces after his wil, and teach his Senatours wysdome. 23 Israel also came in to Egipte, and Iacob was a straunger in the lode of Ham.

24 But he increased his people exceedingly, and made them stronger then their enemies.

25 Whose hert turned, so that they hated his people, and dealt vntruly with his seruantes. 26 Then sent he Moses his seruauant, and Aaron whom he had chosen. 27 These dyd his tokens amōge them, and wonders in the londe of Ham. 28 He sent darcknesse and it was darcke, for they were not obedient vnto his worde. 29 He turned their waters in to bloude, and slewe their fishe. 30 Their londe brought forth frogges, yee euen in their kynges chambers. 31 He spake the worde, & their came all maner of flies & lise in all their quarters. 32 He gaue them hale stones for rayne, and flammes of fyre in their lode. 33 He smote their vynyardes & fige trees, and destroyed the trees that were in their coastes. 34 He spake ȝ worde, and their came greshoppers & catirpillers innumerable. 35 These ate vp all the grasse in their lode, and deuoured the frutes of their groude. 36 He smote all ȝ first borne in their lode, euen the chefe of all their substaunce. 37 He brought them

had sent a man before them, euen Ioseph whych was solde to be a bonde seruaunt. 18 Whose fete they hurt in the stockes the yron entred in to hys soule. 19 Vntyll the tyme came y^t his cause was knowne, the worde of y^e Lord tryed hym. 20 The king sent and delyuered hym, y^e prince of the people let him go fre.

21 He made hym Lorde also of hys house, and ruler of all hys substaūce. 22 That he myght enfourme hys princes after hys will, & teach hys Senatours wysdome, 23 Israel also came into Egipte, and Iacob was a straunger in the lande of Ham. 24 And he increased hys people exceedingly, and made them stronger then theyr enemyes. 25 Whose hert turned, so that they hated hys people, & dealt vntruly wyth hys seruauātes. 26 Then sent he Moses his seruauūt, and Aaron, whom he had chosen. 27 And these shewed hys tokens amonge them, and wonders in the lande of Hā. 28 He sent darcknesse, & it was darcke, and they were not obedyent vnto hys worde. 29 He turned theyr waters into bloude, and slewe theyr fyshe. 30 Theyr lād brought forth frogges, yee, euē in theyr kynges chambers. 31 He spake the worde, and theyr came all maner of flyes, and lyce in all theyr quarters. 32 He gaue thē hayle stones for rayne, and flammes of fyre in theyr lāde.

33 He smote theyr vines also and fyge trees, & destroyed the trees that were in theyr coastes. 34 He spake the worde, ād the greshoppers came, and catyryllers innumerable. 35 And dyd eate vp all the grasse in their land, and deuoured the frute of theyr grounde.

36 He smote all the fyrst borne in theyr lande, euen the chefe of all theyr strength. 37 He brought

17 But he sent a man before them: Ioséph was solde for a slaue.

18 Thei helde his fete in the stockes, & he was laied in yrons,

19 Vntil his appointed time came, & the counsel of the Lord had tryed him.

20 The King sent and losed him: euen the Ruler of the people deliuered him.

21 He made him Lord of his house, and ruler of all his substaunce,

22 That he shulde binde his princes vnto his wil, & teache his Ancients wisdome.

23 Then Israël came to Egypt, and Iakób was a stranger in the land of Ham.

24 And he increased his people exceedingly, and made them stronger then their oppressers.

25 He turned their heart to hate his people, and to deale craftely with his seruāts.

26 Then sent he Mosés his seruauant, & Aarón whome he had chosen.

27 Thei shewed among them the message of his signes, and wonders in the land of Ham.

28 He sent darkenes, and made it darke: and thei were not disobedient vnto his commission.

29 He turned their waters into blood, and slewe their fish.

30 Their land broght forth the frogs, euen in their Kings chambers.

31 He spake, & there came swarmes of flies & lice in all their quarters.

32 He gaue them haile for raine, & flames of fyre in their land.

33 He smote their vines also and their fig-trees, and brake downe the trees in their coastes.

34 He spake, and the grashoppers came, & caterpillers innumerable,

35 And did eat vp all the grasse in their lād, and deuoured the frute of their grounde.

36 He smote also all the first borne in their land, euen the beginning of all their strength.

14 But he had sent a man before them: euen Ioseph, who was solde to be a bonde seruauant.

15 Whose feete they dyd hurt in the stockes: the iron entred into his soule.

16 Vntill the tyme came that his cause [was knownen:] the worde of the Lorde tried hym.

17 The king sent and caused hym to be let go: yea the prince of the people opened a way forth for hym.

18 He made him Lorde of his house: and ruler of all his substaunce.

19 That he might enfourme his princes according to his minde: and teache his senatours wysdome.

20 Israel also came into Egypt: & Iacob was a straunger in the lande of Cham.

21 And he encreased his people exceedinglye: and made them stronger then their enemies.

22 Whose heart so turned that they hated his people: and dealt subtilly with his seruauantes.

23 [Then] he sent Moyse his seruauant, and Aaron whom he had chosen: they did their message, workyng his signes among them, and wonders in the lande of Cham.

24 He sent darknes, & it was darke: and they went not from his wordes.

25 He turned their waters into blood: and slue their fishe.

26 Their lande brought forth frogges: yea euen in their kinges chaubers.

27 He spake the worde, and there came a swarme of all maner of flies: [and] of lyce in all their quarters.

28 He gaue them haylestones for rayne: [and] flambes of fire in their lande.

29 He smote their vines also & figge trees: and he destroyed the trees that were in their coastes.

30 He spake the worde, and the grashoppers came: & caterpillers innumerable.

31 And they did eate vp all the grasse in their lande: and deuoured the fruite of their grounde.

32 He smote al the first borne in their land: euen the first fruites of all their concupiscence.

17 Hee sent a man before them: *euen* Ioseph, *who* was sold for a seruauant.

18 Whose feete they hurt with fetters: he was layd in iron.

19 Vntill the time that his word came: the word of the LORD tried him.

20 The king sent and loosed him: *euen* the ruler of the people, and let him goe free.

21 Hee made him lord of his house: and ruler of all his substance:

22 To binde his princes at his pleasure: and teach his Senatours wisdome.

23 Israel also came into Egypt: and Iacob sojourned in the land of Ham.

24 And hee increased his people greatly: and made them stronger then their enemies.

25 He turned their heart to hate his people: to deale subtilly with his seruants.

26 Hee sent Moses his seruauant: *and* Aaron whom he had chosen.

27 They shewed his signes among them: and wonders in the land of Ham.

28 Hee sent darknesse, and made it darke: and they rebelled not against his word.

29 Hee turned their waters into blood: and slew their fish.

30 The land brought forth frogs in abundance: in the chambers of their kinges.

31 He spake, and there came diuers sorts of flies: *and* lice in all their coasts.

32 Hee gaue them haile for raine: *and* flaming fire in their laud.

33 Hee smote their Vines also, and their figge trees: and brake the trees of their coastes.

34 He spake, and the locusts came: and caterpillers, and that without number,

35 And did eate vp all the herbes in their land: and deuoured the fruite of their ground.

36 Hee smote also all the first borne in their land: the chiefe of all their strength.

17 He sent a man before them; Joseph was sold for a servant:

18 His feet they hurt with fetters; He was laid in *chains* of iron:

19 Until the time that his word came to pass;

The word of the LORD tried him.

20 The king sent and loosed him; Even the ruler of peoples, and let him go free.

21 He made him lord of his house, And ruler of all his substance:

22 To bind his princes at his pleasure,

And teach his senators wisdom.

23 Israel also came into Egypt; And Jacob sojourned in the land of Ham.

24 And he increased his people greatly,

And made them stronger than their adversaries.

25 He turned their heart to hate his people,

To deal subtilly with his servants.

26 He sent Moses his servant, And Aaron whom he had chosen.

27 They set among them his signs, And wonders in the land of Ham.

28 He sent darkness, and made it dark;

And they rebelled not against his words.

29 He turned their waters into blood,

And slew their fish.

30 Their land swarmed with frogs, In the chambers of their kings.

31 He spake, and there came swarms of flies,

And lice in all their borders.

32 He gave them hail for rain, And flaming fire in their land.

33 He smote their vines also and their fig trees;

And brake the trees of their borders.

34 He spake, and the locust came, And the cankerworm, and that without number,

35 And did eat up every herb in their land,

And did eat up the fruit of their ground.

36 He smote also all the firstborn in their land,

The chief of all their strength.

forth w^t syluer & golde, there was not one feble personne amōge their trybes. ³⁸ Egipte was glad of their departinge, for they were afraied of thē

³⁹ He spred out a cloude to be a couerynge, and fyre to geue light in the night season.

⁴⁰ At their desyre, there came quales, and he fylled them with the bred of heauē. ⁴¹ He opened the rocke of stone, & the waters flowed out: so that ryuers ranne in the wilderness.

⁴² For why, he remembred his holy promyse which he had made vnto Abraham his seruau^t. ⁴³ Thus he brought forth his people with ioye, and his chosen with gladnesse.

⁴⁴ And gaue them the lōdes of the Heithē, where they toke the labours of the people in possession. ⁴⁵ That they might kepe his statutes, and obserue his lawes. Halleluya.

THE cv. psalme. Halleluya.

O geue thanks vnto the LORDE, for he is gracious, and his mercy endureth for euer. ² Who can expresse y^e noble actes of the LORDE, or shewe forth all his prayse? ³ Blessed are they that allwaye kepe iudgment, and do righteousnes. ⁴ Remembre vs (o LORDE) acordinge to the fauoure that thou bearest vnto thy people: o vyset vs w^t thy sauinge health. ⁵ That we might se the pleasure of thy chosen, that we might reioyse in the gladnesse of thy people, and geue thanks with thine enheritaunce. ⁶ We haue synned with oure fathers, we haue done amysse, we haue dealt wickedly. ⁷ Oure

them forth also w^t syluer and golde, there was not one feble personne amōg their trybes. ³⁸ Egypte was glad at theyr departyng, for they were afraied of them. ³⁹ He

spred out a cloude to be a coueryng, and fyre to geue lyght in y^e nyght ceason. ⁴⁰ At their desyre, he brought quayles, and he fylled thē wyth the bread of heauen.

⁴¹ He opened the rocke of stone, and the waters flowed out: so that ryuers ranne in the drye places. ⁴² For why? he remembred hys holy promes, and Abraham hys seruau^t. ⁴³ And he brought forth hys people with ioye, and his chosen w^t gladnesse.

⁴⁴ And gaue them the landes of the Heathen, and they toke the labours of the people in possession. ⁴⁵ That they myght kepe hys statutes, and obserue hys lawes. Prayse the Lorde.

The . cvi . Psalme.

CONFITEMINI DOMINO.

Prayse the Lorde.

O geue thanckes vnto the Lord, for he is gracious, and his mercy endureth for euer. ² Who can expresse y^e noble actes of the Lorde, or shewe forth all hys prayse? ³ Blessed are they that allwaye kepe iudgemēt, and do ryghteousnes. ⁴ Remembre me, O Lorde, accordyng to y^e fauoure that thou bearest vnto thy people: O vyset me wyth thy saluacyō. ⁵ That, I maye se the felicitie of thy chosen, and reioyse in the gladnesse of thy people, & geue thanks wyth thyne enherytaunce. ⁶ We haue synned wyth oure fathers, we haue done amysse, and dealt wyckedly. ⁷ Oure fathers

³⁷ He broght them forth also with siluer and golde, and there was none feble among their tribes.

³⁸ Egypt was glad at their departing: for the feare of them had fallen vpon them.

³⁹ He spred a cloude to be a couering, and fyre to giue light in the night.

⁴⁰ They asked, and he broght quailles, & he filled them with the bread of heauē.

⁴¹ He opened the rocke, and the waters flowed out, *and* ran in the drye places *like* a riuer.

⁴² For he remembred his holie promes to Abraham his seruau^t,

⁴³ And he broght forth his people with ioye, & his chosen with gladnes,

⁴⁴ And gaue them the lands of the heathē, and they toke the labours of the people in possession,

⁴⁵ That they might kepe his statutes, and obserue his Lawes. Praise ye the Lord.

PSAL. CVI.

¶ Praise ye the Lord.

¹ Praise ye y^e Lord because he is good, for his mercie *endureth* for euer.

² Who can expresse the noble actes of the Lord, *or* shewe forth all his praise?

³ Blessed *are* they that kepe iudgement, and do righteousnes at all times.

⁴ Remember me, ô Lord, with the fauour of thy people: visit me with thy saluacion,

⁵ That I maye se the felicitie of thy chosen, and reioyce in the ioye of thy people, and glorie with thine inheritance.

⁶ We haue sinned with our fathers: we haue committed iniquitie, *and* done wickedly.

33 He also brought them forth with silver and gold: there was not one feeble person in their tribes.

34 Egypt was glad at their departing: for they were smitten with dread of them.

35 He spread out a cloude to be a couering: and fire to geue light in the night season.

36 The [people] required and he brought quayles: and he filled them with the bread of heauen.

37 He opened the rocke of stone and the waters flowed out: so that streames ranne in drye places.

38 For he remembred his holy worde: [spoken] vnto Abraham his seruaut.

39 And he brought forth his people with gladnes: [and] his chosen with a ioyfull noyse.

40 And he gaue them the landes of the Heathen, and they toke to inheritance the labours of the people.

41 To the intent that they shoulde kepe his statutes: and obserue his lawes. Prayse ye the Lorde.

[PSALM CVI]

¶ *Prayse ye the Lorde.*

1 Confesse you [it] vnto god, for he is gracious: and his mercy endureth for euer.

2 Who can expresse the valiaunt actes of God: who can publishe abroad all his prayse?

3 Blessed are they that kepe iudgement: and do iustice at all times.

4 Remember me O God according to the fauour that thou bearest vnto thy people: O visite me with thy saluation.

5 That I may see the felicitie of thy chosen, that I may reioyce at the gladnes of thy people: [and] that I may glorie with thine inheritance.

6 We haue sinned with our fathers: we haue done amisse and dealt wickedly.

37 Hee brought them forth also with silver and gold: and *there was* not one feeble person among their tribes.

38 Egypt was glad when they departed: for the feare of them fell vpon them.

39 He spread a cloud for a couering: and fire to giue light in the night.

40 *The people* asked, and he brought quails: and satisfied them with the bread of heauen.

41 He opened the rocke, and the waters gushed out: they ranne in the dry places *like* a riuer.

42 For he remembred his holy promise: *and* Abraham his seruaut.

43 And he brought forth his people with ioy: *and* his chosen with gladnesse:

44 And gaue them the landes of the heathen: and they inherited the labour of the people:

45 That they might obserue his statutes, and keepe his Lawes. Praise ye the LORD.

PSAL. CVI.

Praise ye the LORD. O giue thanks vnto the LORD, for he is good: for his mercie *endureth* for euer.

2 Who can vtter the mighty acts of the LORD? *who* can shew forth all his praise?

3 Blessed *are they* that keepe iudgement: *and* he that doeth righteousness at all times.

4 Remember me, O LORD, with the fauour *that thou bearest* vnto thy people: O visite me with thy saluation:

5 That I may see the good of thy chosen, that I may reioyce in the gladnesse of thy nation: that I may glory with thine inheritance.

6 Wee haue sinned with our fathers: we haue committed iniquitie, we haue done wickedly.

37 And he brought them forth with silver and gold: And there was not one feeble person among his tribes.

38 Egypt was glad when they departed; For the fear of them had fallen upon them.

39 He spread a cloud for a covering; And fire to give light in the night.

40 They asked, and he brought quails, And satisfied them with the bread of heaven.

41 He opened the rock, and waters gushed out; They ran in the dry places *like* a river.

42 For he remembered his holy word, *And* Abraham his servant.

43 And he brought forth his people with joy, *And* his chosen with singing.

44 And he gave them the lands of the nations;

And they took the labour of the peoples in possession:

45 That they might keep his statutes,

And observe his laws. Praise ye the LORD.

106 ¹ Praise ye the LORD.

O give thanks unto the LORD; for he is good: For his mercy *endureth* for ever.

2 Who can utter the mighty acts of the LORD, Or shew forth all his praise?

3 Blessed are they that keep judgement, And he that doeth righteousness at all times.

4 Remember me, O LORD, with the favour that thou bearest unto thy people;

O visit me with thy salvation:

5 That I may see the prosperity of thy chosen,

That I may reioice in the gladness of thy nation,

That I may glory with thine inheritance.

6 We have sinned with our fathers, We have committed iniquity, we have done wickedly.

fathers regarded not thy wonders in Egipte, they kepte not thy greate goodnesse in remēbraunce: but were dishobediēt at the see, euē at the reed see. ⁸ Neuertheles, he helped thē for his names sake, that he might make his power to be knowne. ⁹ He rebuked the reed see, and it was dried vp: so he led thē thorow the depe as in a wilderness. ¹⁰ Thus he sauēd them from the honde of the hater, & delyuered them from the honde of the enemye.

¹¹ As for those ⁊ troubled them, the waters ouerwhelmed thē, there was not one of thē left. ¹² Then beleued they in his worde, and songe prayse vnto him. ¹³ But within a whyle they forgat his workes, & wolde not abyde his counsell. ¹⁴ A lust came vpō them in the wilderness, so that they tempted God in the deserte. ¹⁵ Yet he gaue them their desyre, and sent thē ynough at their willes. ¹⁶ They angred Moses in the tētes, and Aaron the saynte of the LORDE. ¹⁷ So the earth opened & swallowed vp Dathan, and couered the congregaciō of Abiram. ¹⁸ The fyre was kyndled in their company, the flame brent vp the vngodly. ¹⁹ They made a calfe in Horeb, and worshipped the moltē ymage. ²⁰ Thus they turned his glory in to the similitude of a calfe, ⁊ eateth haye. ²¹ They forgat God their Sauio^r, which had done so greate thinges in Egipte. ²² Wonderous workes in the londe of Ham, and fearfull thinges in the reed see. ²³ So he sayde he wolde haue destroyed them, had not Moses his chosen

regarded not thy wonders in Egypte, nether kepte they thy greate goodnesse in remembraunce: but were dysobedient at the see, euen at the reed see. ⁸ Neuertheles, he helped them for hys names sake, that he myght make hys power to be knowne.

⁹ He rebuked the reed see also, and it was dryed vp: so he ledd them thorow the depe as thorow a wyldernes. ¹⁰ And he sauēd them from the aduersaryes hande, and delyuered them from the hande of the enemye.

¹¹ As for those that troubled them, the waters ouerwhelmed them, there was not one of them left. ¹² Then beleued they hys wordes, and sange prayse vnto hym. ¹³ But within a whyle they forgat hys workes, & wolde not abyde hys counsell.

¹⁴ But lust came vpon them in the wyldernes, and they tempted God in the deserte.

¹⁵ And he gaue them theyr desyre, and sent leanesse withall in to their soule.

¹⁶ They angred Moses also in y^e tentes, and Aaron the sayncte of the Lorde. ¹⁷ So the earth opened, and swallowed vp Dathan, & couered the cōgregacyon of Abiram: ¹⁸ And the fyre was kyndled in their company, the flame brent vp the vngodly. ¹⁹ They made a calfe in Horeb, and worshipped the molten ymage. ²⁰ Thus they turned their glory into the similitude of a calfe, that eateth haye.

²¹ And they forgat God their Sauio^{ur}, which had done so greate thynges i Egypte.

²² Wonderous workes in y^e lande of Ham, and fearfull thinges by the reed see. ²³ So he sayd he wold haue destroyed thē, had not

⁷ Our fathers vnderstode not thy wōders in Egypt, nether remembred they ⁊ multitude of thy mercies, but rebelled at the Sea, *euen* at the red Sea.

⁸ Neuertheles he sauēd them for his Names sake, that he might make his power to be knowen.

⁹ And he rebuked the red Sea, and it was dryed vp, and he led them in the depe, as in the wilderness.

¹⁰ And he sauēd them frō the aduersaries hand, and deliuered them from the hand of the enemye.

¹¹ And the waters couered their oppressers: not one of them was left.

¹² Then beleued they his wordes, & sang praise vnto him.

¹³ But incontinently they forgate his workes: they waited not for his counsel.

¹⁴ But lusted with concupiscēce in the wilderness, & tempted God in the desert.

¹⁵ Then he gaue them their desire: but he sent leannes into their soule.

¹⁶ They enuied Mosés also in the tentes, & Aarón the holie one of the Lord.

¹⁷ *Therefore* the earth opened and swallowed vp Dathán, and couered the companie of Abirám.

¹⁸ And the fyre was kindled in their assemblie: the flame burnt vp the wicked.

¹⁹ They made a calfe in Horéb, & worshipped the molten image.

²⁰ Thus they turned their glorie into the similitude of a bullocke, that eateth grasse.

²¹ They forgate God their Sauiour, which had done great things in Egypt,

²² Wonderous workes in the land of Ham, and fearful things by the red Sea.

²³ Therefore he minded to destroye them, had not Mosés his

7 Our fathers did not well consider thy wonders in Egypt, neither did they remember thy manifold great goodnes: but they rebelled at the sea, euen at the red sea.

8 Neuerthelesse, he saued them for his names sake: that he myght make his power to be known.

9 And he rebuked the red sea, and it was dried vp: so he led them through the deepe, as through a wyldernes.

10 And he saued them from the hande of suche as hated them: & redeemed them from the hande of the enemye.

11 As for their aduersaries the waters ouerwhelmed them: there was not one of them left remayning.

12 Then beleued they his wordes: and song prayse vnto him.

13 But within a very short whyle they forgot his workes: they woulde not wayte for his counsell.

14 And they were taken with a great lust in the wyldernes: and they tempted God in the desert.

15 And he gaue them their desire: and sent leannes withal into their soule.

16 They enuied also at Moyses in the tentes: [and] at Aaron the saint of God.

17 So the earth opened and swallowed vp Dathan: and couered the company of Abiram.

18 And the fire was kindled in their company: the flambe brent vp the vngodly.

19 They made a calfe in Horeb: and worshipped the moulten image.

20 Thus they turned their glory: into the similitude of a calfe that eateth hay.

21 They forgot God their sauour, who had done so great thynges in Egypt: wonderous workes in y land of Cham, [and] terrible things at the red sea.

22 Wherefore he appointed to destroy them had not Moyses his

7 Our fathers vnderstood not thy wonders in Egypt, they remembered not the multitude of thy mercies: but prouoked *him* at the sea, *euen* at the Red-sea.

8 Neuerthelesse hee saued them for his Names sake: that hee might make his mighty power to be known.

9 He rebuked the Red sea also, and it was dried vp: so hee led them through the depthes, as through the wildernes.

10 And he saued them from the hand of him that hated *them*: and redeemed them from the hand of the enemye.

11 And the waters couered their enemies: there was not one of them left.

12 Then beleued they his words: they sang his praise.

13 They soone forgate his works: they waited not for his counsell:

14 But lusted exceedingly in the wildernes: & tempted God in the desert.

15 And he gaue them their request: but sent leannesse into their soule.

16 They enuied Moses also in the campe: vnder Aaron the Saint of the LORD.

17 The earth opened and swallowed vp Dathan: and couered the company of Abiram.

18 And a fire was kindled in their company: the flame burnt vp the wicked.

19 They made a calfe in Horeb: and worshipped the molten image.

20 Thus they changed their glory, into the similitude of an ox that eateth grasse.

21 They forgate God their Sauour: which had done great things in Egypt:

22 Wonderous workes in the lande of Ham: *and* terrible things by the red Sea.

23 Therefore he said that he would destroy them, had not Moses

7 Our fathers understood not thy wonders in Egypt;

They remembered not the multitude of thy mercies; But were rebellious at the sea, euen at the Red Sea.

8 Nevertheless he saved them for his name's sake, That he might make his mighty power to be known.

9 He rebuked the Red Sea also, and it was dried up: So he led them through the depths, as through a wilderness.

10 And he saved them from the hand of him that hated them, And redeemed them from the hand of the enemy.

11 And the waters covered their adversaries: There was not one of them left.

12 Then believed they his words; They sang his praise.

13 They soon forgot his works; They waited not for his counsel:

14 But lusted exceedingly in the wilderness,

And tempted God in the desert.

15 And he gave them their request; But sent leanness into their soul.

16 They envied Moses also in the camp, And Aaron the saint of the LORD.

17 The earth opened and swallowed up Dathan, And covered the company of Abiram.

18 And a fire was kindled in their company;

The flame burned up the wicked.

19 They made a calf in Horeb, And worshipped a molten image.

20 Thus they changed their glory For the likeness of an ox that eateth grass.

21 They forgot God their saviour, Which had done great things in Egypt;

22 Wondrous works in the land of Ham, And terrible things by the Red Sea.

23 Therefore he said that he would destroy them,

stonde before him in þ̃ gappe: to turne awaie his wrothfull indignacion, lest he shulde destroye thē.

24 Yee they thought scorne of þ̃ pleasaunt londe, and gaue no credence vnto his worde.

25 But murmured in their tentes, and herkened not vnto the voyce of the LORDE.

26 Then lift he vp his honde agaynst them, to ouerthrowe them in the wildernes. 27 To cast out their sede amonge the nacions, and to scater them in the londes. 28 They ioyned them selues vnto Baal Peor, and ate the offeringes of the deed. 29 Thus they prouoked him vnto anger with their owne invēcions, and the plage was greate amonge them.

30 Then stode vp Phineas and excuted iustice, & so the plage ceased. 31 And that was counted vnto him for rightuousnesse, amonge all posterites for euermore. 32 They angered him also at the waters of strife, so that Moses was punyshed for their sakes. 33 Because they prouoked his sprete, and he tolde thē planely with his lippes. 34 Nether destroyed they the Heithen, as the LORDE commaunded them. 35 But were mengled amonge the Heithen, and lerned their workes.

36 In so moch that they worshipped their ymages, which turned to their owne decaye.

37 Yee they offred their sonnes and their daughters vnto deuels. 38 And shed the innocent bloude of their sonnes and of their daughters, whom they offred vnto the ymages of Canaan, so that the londe was defyled with bloude. 39 Thus

Moses hys chosen stande before hym in that gappe: to turne away hys wrathfull indignacyon, lest he shulde destroye them.

24 Yee, they thought scorne of y^t pleasaunt lande, and gaue no credence vnto hys word.

25 But murmured in their tentes, and herkened not vnto the voyce of the Lorde.

26 Then lyft he vp his hand agaynst them, to ouerthrowe them in the wildernes. 27 To cast out their sede amonge the naciōs, and to scater them in the landes. 28 They ioyned them selues vnto Baal Peor, ad eate the offeringes of the deed. 29 Thus they prouoked him vnto anger with their awne inuencions and the plage was greate amonge them.

30 Then stode vp Phinehes and prayed, & so the plage ceased. 31 And that was counted vnto him for righteousness, amonge all posterites for euermore. 32 They angered him also at the waters of stryfe, so y^t he punyshed Moses for their sakes. 33 Because they prouoked his sprete, so y^t he spake vnaduisedly with his lypes. 34 Nether destroyed they the Heathen, as the Lorde commaunded them. 35 But were myngled among the Heathē, and lerned their worckes. 36 In so moch y^t they worshipped their ydoles, which turned to their awne decaye. 37 Yee, they offred their sonnes ad their daughters vnto deuels: 38 And shed innocent bloude, euen the bloude of their sonnes & of their daughters, whō they offred vnto the ydoles of Canaan, and y^e lande was defyled with blood.

chosen stand in the breache before hī to turne away his wrath, lest he shulde destroye *them*.

24 Also they contemned that pleasant land, & beleued not is worde,

25 But murmured in their tentes, & hearkened not vnto the voyce of the Lord.

26 Therefore he lifted vp his hād against them, to destroye them in the wildernes,

27 And to destroye their sede among the nacions, and to scater them throughout the countreis.

28 They ioyned them selues also vnto Baal-peór, & did eat the offerings of the dead.

29 Thus they prouoked *him* vnto angre with their owne inuentions, and the plague brake in vpon them.

30 But Phinehās stode vp, and executed iudgement, and the plague was staid.

31 And it was imputed vnto him for righteousness from generacion to generaciō for euer.

32 They angered him also at the waters of Meribáh, so that Mosés was punished for their sakes,

33 Because they vexed his spirit, so that he spake vnaduisedly with his lippes.

34 Nether destroyed they the people, as þ̃ Lord had commanded them,

35 But were mingled among the heathen, & learned their workes,

36 And serued their idoles, which were their ruine.

37 Yea, they offred their sonnes, and their daughters vnto diuels,

38 And shed innocent blood, *euen* the blood of their sonnes, and of their daughters, whome they offred vnto the idols of Canaan, and the land was defiled with blood.

chosen stand in the breache before hym : to turne away his wrathful indignation, lest he should destroy them.

²³ Yea they thought scorne of the lande most to be desired: they gaue no credite vnto his worde.

²⁴ But they murmured in their tentes: they would not hearken vnto the voyce of God.

²⁵ Then lift he vp his hand against them, to geue them an ouerthrowe in the wilderness: to geue their seede an ouerthrowe amongst the nations, and to scatter them in sundry landes.

²⁶ They ioyned them selues vnto Baal Peor: they also did eate of the sacrifices of the dead.

²⁷ And they prouoked the [Lorde] vnto anger with their owne inuentions: and a plague fell mightily amongst them.

²⁸ Then stooode vp Phinehes, he executed iustice: and so the plague ceased.

²⁹ And that was imputed vnto hym for righteousness: in generation and generation for euermore.

³⁰ They also prouoked [God] at the waters of strife: and all was not well with Moyses for their sakes.

³¹ For they had caused an alteration to be of his spirite: so that he spake vnadvisedly with his lippes.

³² Moreouer, they destroyed not the Heathen: as God commaunded them.

³³ But they were mingled amongst the Heathen: and learned their workes.

³⁴ Insomuch that they dyd seruiue vnto their idols: whiche were to the a snare.

³⁵ Yea they sacrificed their sonnes: and their daughters vnto deuils.

³⁶ And they shed innocent blood, euen the blood of their sonnes and of their daughters: whom they sacrificed vnto the idols of Chanaan, and the lande was defiled with blood.

his chosen stood before him in the breach: to turne away his wrath, lest hee should destroy *them*.

²⁴ Yea, they despised the pleasant land: they beleueed not his word:

²⁵ But murmured in their tents: and hearkened not vnto the voyce of the LORD.

²⁶ Therefore he lifted vp his hande against them: to ouerthrow them in the wilderness:

²⁷ To ouerthrow their seed also among the nations, and to scatter them in the lands.

²⁸ They ioyned themselues also vnto Baal-Peor: and ate the sacrifices of the dead.

²⁹ Thus they prouoked *him* to anger with their inuentions: and the plague brake in vpon them.

³⁰ Then stood vp Phinehas, and executed iudgement: and so the plague was stayed.

³¹ And that was counted vnto him for righteousness: vnto all generations for euermore.

³² They angered *him* also at the waters of strife: so that it went ill with Moses for their sakes:

³³ Because they prouoked his spirit: so that hee spake vnadvisedly with his lippes.

³⁴ They did not destroy the nations, concerning whom the LORD commanded them:

³⁵ But were mingled among the heathen, and learned their workes.

³⁶ And they serued their idoles: which were a snare vnto them.

³⁷ Yea they sacrificed their sonnes, and their daughters vnto deuils,

³⁸ And shed innocent blood, *euen* the blood of their sons and of their daughters, whome they sacrificed vnto the idoles of Chanaan: and the land was polluted with blood.

Had not Moses his chosen stood before him in the breach, To turn away his wrath, lest he should destroy *them*.

²⁴ Yea, they despised the pleasant land,

They believed not his word;

²⁵ But murmured in their tents, And hearkened not unto the voice of the LORD.

²⁶ Therefore he lifted up his hand unto them,

That he would overthrow them in the wilderness:

²⁷ And that he would overthrow their seed among the nations, And scatter them in the lands.

²⁸ They joined themselves also unto Baal-peor,

And ate the sacrifices of the dead.

²⁹ Thus they provoked him to anger with their doings;

And the plague brake in upon them.

³⁰ Then stood up Phinehas, and executed judgement:

And so the plague was stayed.

³¹ And that was counted unto him for righteousness,

Unto all generations for evermore.

³² They angered him also at the waters of Meribah,

So that it went ill with Moses for their sakes:

³³ Because they were rebellious against his spirit,

And he spake unadvisedly with his lips.

³⁴ They did not destroy the peoples, As the LORD commanded them;

³⁵ But mingled themselves with the nations,

And learned their works:

³⁶ And they served their idols; Which became a snare unto them:

³⁷ Yea, they sacrificed their sons and their daughters unto demons,

³⁸ And shed innocent blood, even the blood of their sons and of their daughters,

Whom they sacrificed unto the idols of Chanaan;

And the land was polluted with blood.

were they stayned w^t their owne workes, and wente a whoringe with their owne invencions. ⁴⁰ Therefore was the wrath of the LORDE kyndled agaynst his people, in so moch that he abhorred his owne enheritaunce. ⁴¹ And gaue them ouer in to the honde of the Heithē, and they that hated them, were lordes ouer them. ⁴² Their enemies oppressed thē, and had them in subieccion. ⁴³ Many a tyme dyd he delyuer them, but they prouoked him with their owne invēcions, and were brought downe for their wickednesse. ⁴⁴ Neuerthelesse whē he sawe their aduersite, he herde their complaynte. ⁴⁵ He thought vpō his couenaunt, and pitied thē, acordinge vnto the multitude of his mercies. ⁴⁶ Yee he made all those y^t had led them awaye captiue, to pitie them. ⁴⁷ Delyuer vs (o LORDE oure God) & gather vs from amōge the Heithen: that we maye geue thanks to thy holy name, & make oure boast of thy prayse. ⁴⁸ Blessed be the LORDE God of Israel from euerlastinge and worlde without ende, and let all people saye: Amen, Amen. Halleluya.

THE CVI. PSALME.

O geue thanks vnto the LORDE, for he is gracious, and his mercy endureth for euer. ² Let them geue thākes whom the LORDE hath redemed, & delyuered from the hande of the enemye. ³ And gathered thē out of the londes,

³⁹ Thus were they stayned with their awne workēs, and went a whorynge wyth their awne inuencions. ⁴⁰ Therefore was y^e wrath of y^e Lorde kynled agaynst hys people, in so moch y^t he abhorred hys awne enheritaunce.

⁴¹ And he gaue thē ouer into the hande of y^e Heathē, and they that hated them, were lordes ouer them. ⁴² Their enemyes oppressed them, and had them in subieccion. ⁴³ Many a tyme dyd he delyuer thē, but they rebelled agaynst him with their awne inuencions, & were brought downe in their wyckednesse.

⁴⁴ Neuerthelesse, when he sawe their aduersyte, he herde their cōplaynte. ⁴⁵ He thought vpō his couenaunt, & pytied thē, accordyng vnto y^e multitude of his mercyes. ⁴⁶ Yee, he made all those y^t had ledd thē awaye captiue, to pytie them. ⁴⁷ Delyuer vs (O Lorde oure God) and gather vs from amonge the Heathen: that we maye geue thāckes to thy holy name, & make oure boast of thy prayse.

⁴⁸ Blessed be the Lorde God of Israel from euerlastyng and worlde without ende, & let all people saye: Amē, Amen. Prayse y^e Lord.

The . cvii . Psalme.

CONFITEMINI DOMINO.

O geue thāckes vnto the Lord, for he is gracyous, and hys mercy endureth for euer. ² Let them geue thanckes whom the Lorde hath redemed, and delyuered from the hande of the enemye. ³ And gathered thē out of the landes,

³⁹ Thus were they steined with their owne workes, and went a whoring with their owne inuencions.

⁴⁰ Therefore was the wrath of the Lord kindled against his people, & he abhorred his owne inheritance.

⁴¹ And he gaue them into the hand of the heathen: and they that hated them, were lords ouer them.

⁴² Their enemies also oppressed them, and they were humbled vnder their hand.

⁴³ Manie a time did he deliuer them, but they prouoked him by their counsels: therefore they were broght downe by their iniquitie.

⁴⁴ Yet he sawe when they were in afflictiō, and he heard their crye.

⁴⁵ And he remembred his couenāt toward them, and repēted accordyng to the multitude of his mercies,

⁴⁶ And gaue them fauour in the sight of all them, that led them captiues.

⁴⁷ Saue vs, o Lord our God, and gather vs from among the heathen, that we maie praise thine holie Name, and glorie in thy praise.

⁴⁸ Blessed be the Lord God of Israël for euer & euer, and let all the people say, So be it. Praise ye the Lord.

PSAL. CVII.

¹ Praise the Lord, because he is good: for his mercie *endureth* for euer.

² Let them, which haue bene redemed of the Lord, shewe how he hathe deliuered them from the hand of the oppressor,

³ And gathered them out of the lāds, from the East and from the

37 Thus were they stayned with their owne workes: and went a whoryng with their owne inuentions.

38 Therefore was the wrath of God kindeled against his people: insomuch that he abhorred his owne inheritaunce.

39 And he gaue them ouer into the hand of the Heathen: and they that dyd hate them, were lordes ouer them.

40 Their enemies oppressed them: and brought them into subiection vnder their hande.

41 Many a time dyd [God] deliuer them, but they rebelled [against hym] with their owne inuentions: and were brought downe for their wickednes.

42 Neuerthelesse, he did beholde them in their aduersitie: in geuing eare to their complaint.

43 And he remembred his couenant: and repented, according to the multitude of his mercies.

44 Yea he made all those that led them away captiue: to pitie them.

45 Saue vs O God our Lorde, and gather vs from among the Heathen: that we may geue thanks to thy holy name, and glory of thy prayse.

46 Blessed be God the Lord of Israel frō world to world without end: and let all people say, so be it. Prayse ye the Lord.

[PSALM CVII]

1 Confesse you [it] vnto God: for he is gracious, and his mercy endureth for euer.

2 Let such as God did redeme speake: whom he hath redeemed from the hande of theemie.

3 And whom he gathered out of the landes: from the east and

39 Thus were they defiled with their owne workes: and went a whoring with their owne inuentions.

40 Therefore was the wrath of the LORD kindled against his people: insomuch that he abhorred his owne inheritance.

41 And he gaue them into the hand of the heathen: and they that hated them, ruled ouer them.

42 Their enemies also oppressed them: and they were brought into subiection vnder their hand.

43 Many times did he deliuer them: but they prouoked *him* with their counsell, and were brought low for their iniquitie.

44 Neuertheles he regarded their affliction: when he heard their crie.

45 And hee remembred for them his couenant: and repented according to the multitude of his mercies.

46 He made them also to be pitied, of all those that caried them captiues.

47 Saue vs, O LORD our God, and gather vs from among the heathen to giue thanks vnto thy holy Name: *and* to triumph in thy praise.

48 Blessed *bee* the LORD God of Israel from euerlasting to euerlasting: and let all the people say, Amen. Praise ye the LORD.

PSAL. CVII.

O giue thanks vnto the LORD, for hee *is* good: for his mercie *endureth* for euer.

2 Let the redeemed of the LORD say *so*: whome he hath redeemed from the hand of theemie:

3 And gathered them out of the lands, from the East and from the

39 Thus were they defiled with their works,
And went a whoring in their doings.

40 Therefore was the wrath of the LORD kindled against his people,
And he abhorred his inheritance.

41 And he gave them into the hand of the nations;
And they that hated them ruled over them.

42 Their enemies also oppressed them,
And they were brought into subjection under their hand.

43 Many times did he deliver them;
But they were rebellious in their counsel,
And were brought low in their iniquity.

44 Nevertheless he regarded their distress,
When he heard their cry:

45 And he remembered for them his covenant,
And repented according to the multitude of his mercies.

46 He made them also to be pitied
Of all those that carried them captives.

47 Save us, O LORD our God,
And gather us from among the nations,
To give thanks unto thy holy name,
And to triumph in thy praise.

48 Blessed be the LORD, the God of Israel,
From everlasting even to everlasting.
And let all the people say, Amen.
Praise ye the LORD.

BOOK V.

107¹ O give thanks unto the LORD; for he is good:
For his mercy *endureth* for ever.

2 Let the redeemed of the LORD say *so*,
Whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the adversary;

3 And gathered them out of the lands,

frō the east, frō the west, frō the north & from the south.

⁴ They wente astraye in the wildernesse in an vntroden waye, & founde no cite to dwell in. ⁵ Hongrie & thirstie, & their soule faynted in thē. ⁶ So they cried vnto the LORDE in their trouble, & he delyuered thē from their distresse. ⁷ He led thē forth by y^e right waie, y^e they might go to y^e cite where they dwelt.

⁸ O that mē wolde prayse the goodnesse of the LORDE, & the wonders that he doth for the childrē of mē. ⁹ For he satisfied the emptie soule, & fylled the hongrie soule wth good.

¹⁰ Soch as sat in darcknesse and in the shadowe of death, beyng fast bounde in misery & yron. ¹¹ Because they were not obediēt to the cōmaundementes of God, but lightly regarded the counsell of the most highest.

¹² Their herte was vexed with labo^r, they fell downe, & there was none to helpe them.

¹³ So they cried vnto the LORDE in their trouble, & he delyuered them out of their distresse. ¹⁴ He brought thē out of darcknesse & out of the shadowe of death, & brake their bondes in sonder. ¹⁵ O that men wolde prayse the goodnesse of the LORDE, & the wōders that he doth for the childrē of men. ¹⁶ For he hath broken the gates of brasse, & smittē the barres of yron in sonder. ¹⁷ Foolish mē were plagued for their offence, & because of their wickednesse.

from the East, and from the west, from the North, and frō the south.

⁴ They went a straye in the wyldernesse out of the waye, & fōūde no cytie to dwell in. ⁵ Hongrie & thirstye: their soule faynted in them. ⁶ So they cryed vnto the Lorde in their trouble, and he delyuered thē from their distresse. ⁷ He led them forth by the ryght waye, y^t they myght go to the cytie where they dwelt. ⁸ O that mē wolde therfore prayse y^e Lord, for his goodnes, and declare the wonders y^t he doth for the chyl dren of men. ⁹ For he satisfied y^e emptye soule, and fylled the hongrye soule with goodnesse.

¹⁰ Soch as syt in darcknesse & in the shadow of death, beyng fast bound in mysery & yron.

¹¹ Because they rebelled agaynst the wordes of the Lorde, and lyghtly regarded y^e counsell of the most hyghest. ¹² He also brought downe their hart thorow heuinesse: they fell downe, & there was none to helpe thē. ¹³ So whā they cried vnto y^e Lord in their trouble, he delyuered thē out of their distresse. ¹⁴ For he brought thē out of darcknesse & out of the shadow of death, & brake their bōdes in sonder. ¹⁵ O y^t mē wold therfore prayse y^e Lorde for hys goodnesse: & declare y^e wōders that he doth for y^e childrē of men. ¹⁶ For he hath broken y^e gates of brasse, and smyttē y^e barres of yron in sonder. ¹⁷ Folysh men are plagued for their offence, & because of their wyckednesse.

West, from the North and from the South.

⁴ *When* they wandered in the desert & wildernes out of the way, and founde no citie to dwell in,

⁵ Bothe hungrie & thirstie, their soule fainted in them.

⁶ Then they cryed vnto the Lord in their trouble, *and* he deliuered them from their distres,

⁷ And led thē forth by the right way, that they might go to a citie of habitacion.

⁸ Let them *therefore* cōfesse before the Lord his louing kindenes, & his wonderful workes before the sonnes of men.

⁹ For he satisfied the thirstie soule, and filled the hungrie soule with goodnes.

¹⁰ They, that dwell in darkenes and in the shadowe of death, being bounde in miserie and yron,

¹¹ Because they rebelled against the wordes of the Lord, and despised the counsell of the moste High,

¹² When he humbled their heart with heauines, *then* they fell downe and there was no helper.

¹³ Then they cryed vnto the Lord in their trouble, *and* he deliuered them from their distres.

¹⁴ He broght them out of darke-nes, and *out of* the shadowe of death, and brake their bands a sunder.

¹⁵ Let them *therefore* confesse before the Lord his louing kindenes, & his wonderful workes before the sonnes of men.

¹⁶ For he hath broken y^e gates of brasse, and brast the barres of yron a sundre.

¹⁷ Fooles by reason of their transgression & because of their iniquities are afflicted.

from the west, from the north and from the south.

⁴ They went astray out of the way in solitarines [and] in wildernesses, and found no citie to dwell in: they were hungry and thirstie, their soule fainted in them.

⁵ And they cry vnto god in their trouble: who deliuereth them frō their distresse.

⁶ And he leadeth them forth by the right way: that they might go to the citie inhabited.

⁷ O that men would confesse vnto God his louyng kindnesse: and his marueylous actes [done] to the chyldren of men.

⁸ For he satisfieth the greedie soule: and filleth the hungry soule with goodnes.

⁹ Suche as sit in darknesse and in the shadowe of death: beyng fast bounde in miserie and iron.

¹⁰ Because they went from the wordes of the Lorde: and lightly regarded the counsaile of the most highest.

¹¹ Therefore he humbled their heart thorowe heauines: they fall downe, and there is none to helpe them.

¹² And they cry vnto god in their trouble: who deliuereth thē out of their distresse.

¹³ For he bringeth them out of darknesse and out of the shadowe of death: and breaketh their bondes in sunder.

¹⁴ O that men would confesse vnto God: his louyng kindnes and his marueylous actes [done] to the chyldren of men.

¹⁵ For he breaketh the gates of brasse: & smyteth the barres of iron in sunder.

¹⁶ Foolish men are plagued for their mischeuous wayes: & for their wickednes.

West: from the North and from the South.

⁴ They wandred in the wilderness, in a solitary way: they found no citie to dwell in.

⁵ Hungry and thirstie: their soule fainted in them.

⁶ Then they cryed vnto the LORD in their trouble: *and* he deliuered them out of their distresses.

⁷ And hee led them forth by the right way: that they might goe to a citie of habitation.

⁸ Oh that *men* would praise the LORD, for his goodnesse: and for his wonderfull workes to the children of men.

⁹ For he satisfieth the longing soule: and filleth the hungry soule with goodnesse.

¹⁰ Such as sit in darknesse and in the shadowe of death: being bound in affliction and yron:

¹¹ Because they rebelled against the words of God: and contemned the counsell of the most high:

¹² Therefore hee brought downe their heart with labour: they fell downe, and *there was* none to helpe.

¹³ Then they cryed vnto the LORD in their trouble: *and* he saued them out of their distresses.

¹⁴ Hee brought them out of darknesse, and the shadowe of death: and brake their bands in sunder.

¹⁵ Oh that *men* would praise the LORD for his goodnesse: and for his wonderfull workes to the children of men.

¹⁶ For he hath broken the gates of brasse: and cut the barres of yron in sunder.

¹⁷ Fooles, because of their transgression, and because of their iniquities, are afflicted.

From the east and from the west,
From the north and from the south.

⁴ They wandered in the wilderness in a desert way;

They found no city of habitation.

⁵ Hungry and thirsty,
Their soul fainted in them.

⁶ Then they cried unto the LORD in their trouble,
And he delivered them out of their distresses.

⁷ He led them also by a straight way,
That they might go to a city of habitation.

⁸ Oh that men would praise the LORD for his goodness,
And for his wonderful works to the children of men!

⁹ For he satisfieth the longing soul,
And the hungry soul he filleth with good.

¹⁰ Such as sat in darkness and in the shadow of death,
Being bound in affliction and iron;

¹¹ Because they rebelled against the words of God,
And contemned the counsel of the Most High:

¹² Therefore he brought down their heart with labour;
They fell down, and there was none to help.

¹³ Then they cried unto the LORD in their trouble,
And he saved them out of their distresses.

¹⁴ He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death,
And brake their bands in sunder.

¹⁵ Oh that men would praise the LORD for his goodness,
And for his wonderful works to the children of men!

¹⁶ For he hath broken the gates of brass,
And cut the bars of iron in sunder.

¹⁷ Fools because of their transgression,
And because of their iniquities, are afflicted.

18 Their soule abhorred all maner of meate, they were euē harde at deathes dore. 19 So they cried vnto the LORDE in their trouble, & he delyuered thē out of their distresse. 20 He sent his worde & healed thē, & saued thē from destruccion. 21 O that men wolde prayse the goodnesse of the LORDE, & the wonders that he doth for the children of men. 22 That they wolde offre vnto him the sacrifice of thankesgeuyng, and tell out his workes with gladnes. 23 They that go downe to the see in shippes, & occupie their busynesse in greate waters. 24 These men se the workes of the LORDE, & his wonders in the depe. 25 For at his worde, the stormy wynde aryseth, and lifteth vp the waves therof.

26 They are caried vp to the heauen, & downe agayne to the depe, their soule melteth awaye in the trouble. 27 They rele to and fro, they stacker like a droncken man, and are at their wittes ende. 28 So they crie vnto the LORDE in their trouble, & he delyuereth thē out of their distresse. 29 He maketh the storme to ceasse, so that the waves are still.

30 Thē are they glad because they be at rest, & so he bryngeth them vnto the hauen where they wolde be. 31 O that men wolde prayse the goodnes of the LORDE, and the wonders that he doth for the children of men.

32 That they wolde exalte him in the cōgregacion of the people,

18 Their soule abhorred all maner of meat, and they were euē hard at deathes dore.

19 So whā they cryed vnto y^e Lord in their trouble, he delyuered them out of their dystresse. 20 He sent his word, and healed thē, and they were saued from their destruccyon.

21 O that men wold therfore prayse y^e Lorde for hys goodnesse, and declare the wonders that he doth for the chyldren of men.

22 That they wold offre vnto hym the sacrifice of thankesgeuyng, and tell out hys worckes w^t gladnes. 23 They y^t go downe to the see in shyppes, and occupie their busynesse in great waters. 24 These men se the worckes of the Lord, and his wōders in the deape. 25 For at his word, y^e stormy wynd ariseth, which lyfteth vp the waues therof.

26 They are caryed vp to the heauen, and downe agayne to the deape, their soul melteth awaye because of the trouble. 27 They rele to and fro, and stacker lyke a droncken man, & are at their wittes ende. 28 So whan they crye vnto y^e Lord in their trouble, he delyuereth thē out of their distresse.

29 For he maketh the storme to ceasse, so y^t the waues therof are styll. 30 Thē are they glad because they be at rest, and so he bryngeth them vnto the hauen where they wolde be. 31 O that men wold therfore prayse the Lorde for hys goodnes, and declare the wondres y^t he doth for the children of men. 32 That they wolde exalte him also in the cōgregacyon of y^e people, and

18 Their soule abhorreth all meat, & they are broght to deaths dore.

19 Then they crye vnto the Lord in their trouble, & he deliuereth them from their distres.

20 He sendeth his worde and healeth them, and deliuereth them from their graues.

21 Let them *therefore* confesse before the Lord his louing kindenes, & his wonderful workes before the sonnes of men,

22 And let them offer sacrifices of praise, and declare his workes with reioycing.

23 They that go downe to the sea in shippes, & occupie by the great waters,

24 They se the workes of the Lord, & his wonders in the depe.

25 For he commandeth and raiseth the stormie winde, and it lifteth vp the waues thereof.

26 They mounte vp to the heauē, & descēd to the depe, so that their soule melteth for trouble.

27 They are tossed to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and all their cunning is gone.

28 Then they crye vnto the Lord in their trouble, *and* he bringeth them out of their distres.

29 He turneth the storme to calme, so that the waues thereof are stil.

30 When they are quieted, they are glad, & he bringeth them vnto the hauen, where they wolde be.

31 Let thē *therefore* confesse before the Lord his louing kindenes, and his wonderful workes before the sonnes of men.

32 And let them exalt him in the Congregation of the people,

17 Their soule abhorreth all maner of meate: and they be euen harde at deathes doore.

18 And they cry vnto God in their trouble: who deliuereth them out of their distresse.

19 He sendeth his worde & healeth them: and he maketh them to scape safe from their corruptnes.

20 O that men would confesse vnto God: his louing kindnes and his marueylous actes [done] to the chyldren of men.

21 And that they would offer [vnto him] sacrifices of thankes geuing: and set foorth in wordes his workes with a ioyfull noyse.

22 Such as go downe to the sea in ships and folowe their busines in great waters: they see the workes of God, and his wonders in the deepe.

23 For he commaundeth and causeth a stormie winde to arise: and he lifteth vp on high his waues.

24 [Then] they ascende vp to heauen, and come downe agayne to the deepe: so that their soule melteth away through trouble.

25 They reele to and fro, and they do stacker like a drunken man: and their wysdome fayleth them.

26 And they cry vnto god in their trouble: who deliuereth the out of their distresse.

27 For he maketh the storme to ceasse: so that the waues therof are still.

28 Then be they glad because they are at rest: and he bringeth them to the hauen where they woulde be.

29 O that men would confesse vnto god: his louyng kyndnes and meruaylous actes [done] to the chyldren of men.

30 And that they would exalt him in the congregation of the people:

18 Their soule abhorreth all maner of meate: and they drawe neere vnto the gates of death.

19 Then they crie vnto the LORD in their trouble: he saueth them out of their distresses.

20 Hee sent his word, and healed them: and deliuered them from their destructions.

21 Oh that *men* would praise the LORD for his goodnesse: and for his wonderfull workes, to the children of men.

22 And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thankesgiuing: and declare his workes with reioycing.

23 They that goe downe to the sea in shippes: that doe businesse in great waters:

24 These see the workes of the LORD: and his wonders in the deepe.

25 For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy winde: which lifteth vp the waues thereof.

26 They mount vp to the heauen: they goe downe againe to the depthes: their soule is melted because of trouble.

27 They reele to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man; and are at their wits end.

28 Then they cry vnto the LORD in their trouble: and hee bringeth them out of their distresses.

29 He maketh the storme a calme: so that the waues thereof are still.

30 Then are they glad, because they be quiet: so he bringeth them vnto their desired hauen.

31 Oh that *men* would praise the LORD for his goodnesse; and for his wonderfull workes to the children of men:

32 Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people,

18 Their soul abhorreth all manner of meat;
And they draw near unto the gates of death.

19 Then they cry unto the LORD in their trouble,
And he saveth them out of their distresses.

20 He sendeth his word, and healeth them,
And delivereth *them* from their destructions.

21 Oh that men would praise the LORD for his goodness,
And for his wonderful works to the children of men!

22 And let them offer the sacrifices of thanksgiving,
And declare his works with singing.

23 They that go down to the sea in ships,
That do business in great waters;

24 These see the works of the LORD,
And his wonders in the deep.

25 For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind,
Which lifteth up the waves thereof.

26 They mount up to the heaven,
they go down again to the depths:

Their soul melteth away because of trouble.

27 They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man,
And are at their wits' end.

28 Then they cry unto the LORD in their trouble,
And he bringeth them out of their distresses.

29 He maketh the storm a calm,
So that the waves thereof are still.

30 Then are they glad because they be quiet;

So he bringeth them unto the haven where they would be.

31 Oh that men would praise the LORD for his goodness,
And for his wonderful works to the children of men!

32 Let them exalt him also in the assembly of the people,

& loauē him in the seate of the elders. ³³ Which turneth the floudes in to drie londe, and drieth vp the water sprynges. ³⁴ A frutefull londe maketh he baren, for the wickednesse of them that dwell therein. ³⁵ Agayne, he maketh the wildernes a stondinge water, and water sprynges of a drye ground. ³⁶ There he setteth the hongrie, that they maye buylde them a cite to dwell in. ³⁷ That they maye sowe their groūde, plante vynyardes, to yelde them frutes of increase. ³⁸ He blesseth them, so that they multiplie exceedingly, and suffreth not their catell to decrease. ³⁹ Whē they are minished & brought lowe thorow oppressiō, thorow eny plage or trouble. ⁴⁰ Though he suffre thē to be euell intreated thorow tyrauntes, or let them wandre out of the waye in the wilderness: ⁴¹ Yet helpeth he the poore out of misery (at the last) and maketh him an housholde like a flocke of shepe. ⁴² The rightuous wil cōsidre this and reioyse, the mouth of all wickednesse shall be stopped. ⁴³ Who so is wyse, and pondreth these thinges well, shall vnderstonde the louyng kyndnesses of the LORDE.

THE CVII. A psalme of Daud.

O God, my hert is ready to synge, & to geue prayse. ² Awake (o my glory) awake lute & harpe, I my selfe will awake right early.

loauē him in the seat of the elders.

³³ Whych turneth the floudes into a wilderness: and dryeth vp the water sprynges.

³⁴ A frutefull lande maketh he baren, for the wyckednesse of them that dwell therein.

³⁵ Agayne, he maketh the wilderness a stādyinge water, and water sprynges of a drye ground. ³⁶ And there he setteth the hongrie, that they maye buylde them a cytie to dwell in. ³⁷ That they maye sowe their londe, and plante vyneyardes, to yelde them frutes of increase. ³⁸ He blesseth thē, so that they multiplie exceedingly, and suffreth not their catell to decrease. ³⁹ And agayne: whē they are minished and brought lowe thorow oppressiō, thorow eny plage or trouble. ⁴⁰ Though he suffre them to be euell intreated thorowe tyrauntes, and let them wandre out of the waye in the wilderness. ⁴¹ Yet helpeth he the poore out of mysery, & maketh him householdes lyke a flocke of shepe. ⁴² The ryghteous wyll cōsydre this, & reioyse, & y^e mouth of all wyckednesse shall be stopped. ⁴³ Who so is wyse, will pondre these thynges & they shall vnderstād the louyng kyndnesses of y^e Lord.

The . cviii . Psalme.

PARATVM COR MEVM.

A songe and a Psalme of Daud.

O God my hert is ready (my hart is ready) I wyll synge, and geue prayse, w^t the best mēbre that I haue. ² A wake thou lute and harpe, I my selfe wyll awake ryght early. ³ I wyll geue thanckes

and praise him in the assemblie of the Elders.

³³ He turneth the floods into a wilderness, and the springs of waters into drienēs,

³⁴ And a fruteful land into barrennes for the wickednes of them that dwell therein.

³⁵ Againe he turneth the wilderness into pooles of water, & the drye land into water springs.

³⁶ And there he placeth the hungrie, and they buyld a citie to dwell in,

³⁷ And sowe the fields, & plant vineyardes, which bring forthe fruteful increase.

³⁸ For he blesseth them, and they multiplie exceedingly, and he diminisheth not their cattel.

³⁹ Againe *men* are diminished, and broght lowe by oppression, euil and sorowe.

⁴⁰ He powreth contempt vpon princes, and causeth them to erre in desert places out of the way.

⁴¹ Yet he raiseth vp the poore out of miserie, and maketh him families like a flocke of shepe.

⁴² The righteous shal se it, and reioyce, and all iniquitie shal stop her mouth.

⁴³ Who is wise that he maie obserue these things? for they shal vnderstād the louing kindenes of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII.

¶ A song or Psalme of Daud.

¹ O God, mine heart is prepared, so is my tongue: I wil sing & giue praise.

² Awake viole & harpe: I wil awake early.

and prayse him in the consistorie of the aged.

³¹ He turneth fluddes into a wildernes: and waterspringes into a drye grounde.

³² He [maketh] a fruitfull grounde barren: for the wickednes of them that dwell therein.

³³ [Contrary] he reduceth a wyldernes into a standing water: and a drye ground into water springes.

³⁴ And he setteth there the hungry: and they buylde them a citie to dwell in.

³⁵ And they sowe their lande and plant vineyardes: and they yelde [vnto them] aboundant store of fruites.

³⁶ He blesseth them, so that they multiplie exceedingly: and he suffereth not their cattile to decrease.

⁷ But [when they do fall from God,] they are diminished & brought low: through oppression, calamitie, & grieve of minde.

³⁸ He bringeth princes into contempt: & he maketh them to wander in a wilderness where there is no way at all.

³⁹ Yet he exalteth the poore out of miserie: and geueth him housholdes equall to flockes of cattell.

⁴⁰ The righteous will marke [this] and reioyce: and the mouth of all wickednesse shalbe stopped.

⁴¹ Whosoeuer is wyse, he wyll both obserue these thinges: and also well consider the louing kindnesse of God.

[PSALM. CVIII.]

¶ *A song, the psalme of Dauid.*

¹ My heart is redye O Lorde: I wyll sing & prayse thee in singing of psalmes, yea my glory also is [redie.]

² Bestirre thee O lute and harpe: I my selfe wil bestirre me right early in ³ morning.

and praise him in the assembly of the Elders.

³³ Hee turneth riuers into a wilderness: and the water springs into dry ground:

³⁴ A fruitfull land into barrennesse; for the wickednesse of them that dwell therein.

³⁵ He turneth the wilderness into a standing water: and dry ground into water-springs.

³⁶ And there he maketh the hungry to dwell; that they may prepare a citie for habitation,

³⁷ And sowe the fields, and plant vineyards; which may yeeld fruits of increase.

³⁸ He blesseth them also, so that they are multiplied greatly: and suffreth not their cattell to decrease.

³⁹ Againe, they are minished and brought lowe through oppression, affliction and sorrow.

⁴⁰ Hee powreth contempt vpon princes: and causeth them to wander in the wilderness, *where there is no way.*

⁴¹ Yet setteth he the poore on high from affliction: and maketh *him* families like a flocke.

⁴² The righteous shall see it, and reioyce; and all iniquitie shall stop her mouth.

⁴³ Who so *is* wise, and will obserue those things; euen they shall vnderstand the louing kindnesse of the LORD.

PSAL. CVIII.

¶ *A song or Psalme of Dauid.*

O God, my heart is fixed: I will sing & giue praise, euen with my glory.

² Awake psaltery and harpe: *I my selfe* will awake early.

And praise him in the seat of the elders.

³³ He turneth rivers into a wilderness, And watersprings into a thirsty ground;

³⁴ A fruitful land into a salt desert, For the wickedness of them that dwell therein.

³⁵ He turneth a wilderness into a pool of water, And a dry land into water-springs.

³⁶ And there he maketh the hungry to dwell, That they may prepare a city of habitation;

³⁷ And sow fields, and plant vineyards, And get them fruits of increase.

³⁸ He blesseth them also, so that they are multiplied greatly; And he suffereth not their cattle to decrease.

³⁹ Again, they are minished and bowed down Through oppression, trouble, and sorrow.

⁴⁰ He poureth contempt upon princes, And causeth them to wander in the waste, where there is no way.

⁴¹ Yet setteth he the needy on high from affliction, And maketh *him* families like a flock.

⁴² The upright shall see it, and be glad; And all iniquity shall stop her mouth.

⁴³ Whoso is wise shall give heed to these things, And they shall consider the mercies of the LORD.

108 A Song, a Psalm of David.

¹ My heart is fixed, O God; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises, even with my glory.

² Awake, psaltery and harp: I myself will awake right early.

³ I wil geue thākes vnto the (o LORDE) amonge the people, I wil synge prayses vnto the amonge the Heithē.

⁴ For the greatnesse of thy mercy is higher then the heauens, and thy faithfulness reacheth vnto the cloudes. ⁵ Set vp thy self (o God) aboute the heauē, & thy glory aboute all the earth. ⁶ That thy beloued maye be delyuered: helpe then with thy right hande, & heare me. ⁷ God hath spoken in his Sanctuary (which thinge reioyseth me.) I will deuyde Sichem, and mete out the valley of Suchoth.

⁸ Galaad is myne, Manasses is myne, Ephraim is the strēgth of my heade, ⁹ Iuda is my captaine. Moab is my wash potte, ouer Edom wil I stretch out my shue, Philistea shal be glad of me. ¹⁰ Who wil lede me in to the stronge cite? Who wil brynge me in to Edom? ¹¹ Shalt not thou do it (o God) which hast cast vs out: thou God, y^e wentest not forth with oure hostes? ¹² O be thou o^r helpe in trouble, for vayne is the helpe of man. ¹³ Thorow God we shall do greate actes, for it is he y^e shal treade downe oure enemies.

THE CVIII. A psalme of Dauid.

Holde not thy tōge, o God of my prayse. ² For the mouth of the vngodly, yee and the mouth of the disceatfull is opened vpon me, and speake agaynst me with false tōges. ³ They compase me aboute with wordes of hatred, & fight agaynst me without a cause.

vnto y^e (O Lorde) among the people, I wyll synge prayses vnto the among the nacions.

⁴ For thy mercy is greater then the heauē, and thy trueth reacheth vnto the cloudes.

⁵ Set vp thy selfe (O God) aboute y^e heauens, and thy glory aboute all the earth.

⁶ That thy beloued maye be delyuered: let thy ryght hande saue them, and heare y^a me.

⁷ God hath spoken in hys holynes, I wyll reioyce therfore, and deuyde Sichem, and meete out the valley of Suchoth.

⁸ Gilead is mine, and Manasses is myne, ⁹ Ephraim also is y^e strēgth of my head, Iuda is my lawgeuer. Moab is my wash-potte, ouer Edō wil I cast out my shoo: vpō Philistea wil I triumphe. ¹⁰ Who will leade me in to the stronge cytie? And who wyll bryng me in to Edom? ¹¹ Hast not thou forsaken vs (O God)? And wylt not y^a God, go forth with oure Hostes? ¹² O helpe vs agaynst y^e enemye: for vayne is the helpe of man.

¹³ Thorow God we shall do great actes: & it is he, y^t shall treade downe our enemies.

The . cix . Psalme.

DEVS LAVDEM MEAM.

To the chaunter, a Psalme of Dauid.

Holde not thy tonge (O God) of my prayse. ² For y^e mouth of y^e vngodly, yee, ad the mouth of the disceatfull is opened vpō me, & they haue spoken agaynst me with false tongues. ³ They compassed me about also wyth wordes of hatred, & fought agaynst me without a cause. ⁴ For the loue

³ I wil praise thee, ô Lord, amōg the people, and I wil sing vnto thee among the nacions.

⁴ For thy mercie is great aboute the heauē, and thy trueth vnto the cloudes.

⁵ Exalt thy self, ô God, aboute the heauē, and *let* thy glorie *be* vpon all the earth,

⁶ That thy beloued maie be deliuered: helpe with thy right hand and heare me.

⁷ God hathe spoken in his holines: *therefore* I wil reioyce, I shal diuide Shechēm and measure the valley of Succōth.

⁸ Gileád *shalbe* mine, and Manasséh *shalbe* mine: Ephráim also *shalbe* the strength of mine head: Iuda *is* my Lawegiuier.

⁹ Móab *shalbe* my washpot: ouer Edóm wil I cast out my shoe: vpon Palestina wil I triumph.

¹⁰ Who wil leade me into the strong cite? who wil bring me vnto Edóm?

¹¹ Wilt not thou, ô God, *which* haddest forsaken vs, & didest not go forthe, ô God, with our armies?

¹² Giue vs helpe against trouble: for vaine is the helpe of man.

¹³ Through God we shal do valiantly: for he shal tread downe our enemies.

PSAL. CIX.

¶ *To him that excelleth.*
A Psalme of Dauid.

¹ Holde not thy tongue, ô God of my praise.

² For the mouth of the wicked, and the mouth *ful* of deceit are opened vpon me: thei haue spoken to me with a lying tongue.

³ Thei compassed me about also with wordes of hatred, and foght against me without a cause.

3 I wyll prayse thee O God among the people: I wyll sing psalmes vnto thee among the nations.

4 For the greatnes of thy mercy reacheth vnto the heauens: and thy trueth vnto the cloudes.

5 Exalt thy selfe O Lord aboue the heauens: and let thy glory [be] aboue all the earth.

6 That thy beloued may be deliuered: saue [me] with thy right hande, and heare thou me.

7 The Lorde hath spoken this in his holynes (whereof I wyll reioyce:) I wyll deuide Sichem, and measure the valley of Sucoth.

8 Gilead shalbe myne, and Manasses shalbe mine: Ephraim also shalbe the strength of my head, and Iuda my law geuer.

9 Moab shalbe my washpot: ouer Edome I wyll cast my shoe, vpon Philistea I wyll triumph.

10 Who wyll leade me into the strong citie? who wyll bring me into Edom?

11 Hast not thou remoued vs from thence? and wyllt not thou O Lorde go out with our hoastes?

12 Geue vs ayde against trouble: for the sauving helpe of man is but wayne.

13 Through the Lorde wyll we do valiaunt actes: for he him selfe will treade downe our enemies.

[PSALM CIX]

¶ *To the chiefe musition, a psalme of David.*

1 Holde not thy tongue: O thou the Lorde of my prayse.

2 For the mouth of the vngodly and the mouth of the deceitfull is opened vpon me: they haue spoken against me with a false tongue.

3 And they haue compassed me about with hatefull wordes: and fought against me without a cause.

3 I will praise thee, O LORD, among the people: and I will sing praises vnto thee among the nations.

4 For thy mercy *is* great aboue the heauens: and thy trueth *reacheth* vnto the clouds.

5 Be thou exalted, o God, aboue the heauens: and thy glory aboue all the earth:

6 That thy beloued may bee deliuered: saue *with* thy right hand, and answere me.

7 God hath spoken in his holynesse, I wil reioyce, I wil diuide Shechem: and mete out the valley of Succoth.

8 Gilead *is* mine, Manasseh *is* mine, Ephraim also *is* the strength of mine head: Iudah *is* my Lawgiuer.

9 Moab *is* my wash-pot, ouer Edom wil I cast out my shooe: ouer Philistia will I triumph.

10 Who wil bring me into the strong citie? who will leade me into Edom?

11 Wilt not thou, O God, who hast cast vs off? and wilt not thou, O God, goe forth with our hostes?

12 Giue vs helpe from trouble: for vaine *is* the helpe of man.

13 Through God wee shall doe valiantly: for hee *it is that* shall tread downe our enemies.

PSAL. CIX.

¶ *To the chiefe Musician, A Psalme of Danid.*

Hold not thy peace, O God of my praise.

2 For the mouth of the wicked, and the mouth of the deceitfull are opened against mee: they haue spoken against me with a lying tongue.

3 They compassed mee about also with wordes of hatred: and fought against me without a cause.

3 I will give thanks unto thee, O LORD, among the peoples: And I will sing praises unto thee among the nations.

4 For thy mercy is great above the heavens, And thy truth *reacheth* unto the skies.

5 Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: And thy glory above all the earth.

6 That thy beloved may be delivered, Save with thy right hand, and answer us.

7 God hath spoken in his holiness; I will exult: I will diuide Shechem, and mete out the valley of Succoth.

8 Gilead is mine; Manasseh is mine; Ephraim also is the defence of mine head;

Judah is my sceptre.

9 Moab is my washpot; Upon Edom will I cast my shoe: Over Philistia will I shout.

10 Who will bring me into the fenced city? Who hath led me unto Edom?

11 Hast not thou cast us off, O God?

And thou goest not forth, O God, with our hosts.

12 Give us help against the adversary:

For vain is the help of man.

13 Through God we shall do valiantly:

For he it is that shall tread down our adversaries.

109 For the Chief Musician.
A Psalm of David.

1 Hold not thy peace, O God of my praise;

2 For the mouth of the wicked and the mouth of deceit have they opened against me: They have spoken unto me with a lying tongue.

3 They compassed me about also with words of hatred, And fought against me without a cause.

4 For the loue that I had vnto them, they take now my contrary parte, but I geue my self vnto prayer.

5 Thus they rewarde me euell for good, & hatred for my good will. 6 Set an vngodly man to be ruler ouer him, & let Satan stonde at his right hande. 7 When sentence is geuen vpon him, let him be cōdempned, and let his prayer be turned in to synne. 8 Let his dayes be fewe, and his bishopricke another take. 9 Let his children be fatherlesse, & his wife a wyddowe. 10 Let his children be vagabundes, and begg their bred: let them seke it, as they that be destroyed. 11 Let the extorcioner cōsume all that he hath, and let straungers spoyle his labour. 12 Let there be no man to petie, ner to haue compassion vpon his fatherlesse children. 13 Let his ende be destruccion, and in the nexte generacion let his name be clene put out. 14 Let the wickednesse of his fathers be had in remembraunce in the sight of the LORDE, and let not the synne of his mother be done awaye.

15 Let them be allwaye before the LORDE, but as for the memoriall of them selues, let it perish from out of the earth. 16 And that because his mynde was not to do good, but persecuted the poore helplesse, and him that was vexed at the herte, to slaye him. 17 His delite was in cursynge, and therefore shall it happē vnto him: he loued not blessinge, and that shall be farre frō him. 18 He clothed him self with cursynge like as with a rayment: yee it wente in to his bowels like water, and like oyle in to his bones. 19 Let it be

y^t I had vnto them, lo, they take now my cōtrary part, but I geue my self vnto prayer.

5 Thus haue they rewarded me euell for good, and hatred for my good wyll. 6 Set thou an vngodly man to be ruler ouer hym, and let Satan stande at hys ryght hande.

7 When sentence is geuen vpō him, let him be cōdemned, and let his prayer be turned in to synne.

8 Let his dayes be few, and let another take his office. 9 Let his chyl dren be fatherlesse, ād his wyfe a wydow. 10 Let his children be vagaboundes, & begg their bred: lett them seke it also out of desolate places.

11 Let the extorcioner consume all y^t he hath, and let straungers spoyle his labour.

12 Let there be no man to petye hym, ner to haue compassyon vpon hys fatherlesse chyl dren. 13 Let his posterite be destroyed, and in the next generacyon let hys name be cleane put out. 14 Let y^e wickednesse of his fathers be had in remembraunce in the syght of the Lorde, and let not the synne of his mother be done awaye.

15 Let them alwaye be before the Lorde, that he maye rote out the memoriall of them from of the earth. 16 And that because hys mynde was not to do good, but persecuted the poore helplesse man, that he myght slaye him, that was vexed at y^e hert:

17 His delyte was in cursing, & it shall happen vnto him: he loued not blessing, therefore shall it be farre from him. 18 He clothed him self with cursyng lyke as with a rayment: & it shall come in to his bowels lyke water, ād lyke oyle in to hys bones. 19 Let it be vnto

4 For my friendship thei were mine aduersaries, but I gaue my self to praiser.

5 And they haue rewarded me euil for good, and hatred for my friendship.

6 Set thou the wicked ouer him, and let y^e aduersarie stand at his right hand.

7 When he shalbe iudged, let him be condemned, and let his praiser be turned into sinne.

8 Let his daies be fewe, and let another take his charge.

9 Let his children be fatherles, & his wife a widow.

10 Let his children be vagabunds & begge and seke *bread, comming* out of their places destroyed.

11 Let the extorcioner catche all y^e the hathe, and let the strangers spoile his labour.

12 Let there be none to extend mercie vnto him: nether let there be anie to shewe mercie vpon his fatherles children.

13 Let his posteritie be destroyed, & in the generacion following let their name be put out.

14 Let the iniquitie of his fathers be had in remembrance with the Lord: and let not the sinne of his mother be done awaie.

15 *But* let them alway be before the Lord, that he maie cut of their memorial from the earth.

16 Because he remembred not to shewe mercie, but persecuted the afflicted and poore man, and the sorrowful hearted to slaye him.

17 As he loued cursing, so shal it come vnto him, & as he loued not blessing, so shal it be farre from him.

18 As he clothed him self with cursing like a raiment, so shal it come into his bowels like water, and like oyle into his bones.

⁴ For the loue that I bare vnto them, they are become mine aduersaries: but I geue my selfe vnto prayer.

⁵ Thus haue they rewarded me euyl for good: and hatred for my good wyll.

⁶ Set thou an vngodly man to be ruler ouer him: and let Satan stande at his right hande.

⁷ When sentence is geuen vpon hym, let him be condemned: and let his prayer be turned into sinne.

⁸ Let his dayes be fewe: and let another take his office.

⁹ Let his chyldren be fatherlesse: and his wyfe a wydowe.

¹⁰ Let his children be vagaboundes and go a begging: and let them seeke [foode] out of their barren groundes.

¹¹ Let the extortioner bryng into his snare all that he hath: and let straungers spoyle his labour.

¹² Let there be no man to shewe hym any gentlenes: nor to haue compassion vpon his fatherlesse children.

¹³ Let his posteritie come to destruction: and in the next generation let his name be cleane put out.

¹⁴ Let the wyckednes of his fathers be had in remembraunce in the sight of God: and let not the sinne of his mother be wyped away.

¹⁵ Let them be alway before God: that he may roote out the memorial of them from the earth.

¹⁶ Because that he remembred not to do good: but he persecuted the afflicted and poore man, and hym whose heart was broken with sorow, that he might take his life from hym.

¹⁷ His delight was in cursing, and it shal happen vnto him: he loued not blessing, therfore it hath ben farre fro him.

¹⁸ He clothed hym selfe with cursing, as with his garment: and it hath entred into his bowels like water, and like oyle into his bones.

⁴ For my loue, they are my aduersaries: but I *giue my selfe vnto prayer.*

⁵ And they haue rewarded me euill for good: and hatred for my loue.

⁶ Set thou a wicked man ouer him: and let Satan stand at his right hand.

⁷ When he shall be iudged, let him be condemned: and let his prayer become sinne.

⁸ Let his dayes be few: *and* let another take his office.

⁹ Let his children bee fatherlesse: and his wife a widow.

¹⁰ Let his children bee continually vagabonds, & begge: let them seeke *their bread* also out of their desolate places.

¹¹ Let the extortioner catch all that he hath: and let the strangers spoile his labour.

¹² Let there be none to extend mercy vnto him: neither let there be any to fauour his fatherlesse children.

¹³ Let his posteritie be cut off: *and* in the generation folowing let their name be blotted out.

¹⁴ Let the iniquitie of his fathers be remembred with the LORD: and let not the sinne of his mother be blotted out.

¹⁵ Let them be before the LORD continually: that he may cut off the memory of them from the earth.

¹⁶ Because that he remembred not to shew mercy, but persecuted the poore and needy man: that he might euen slay the broken in heart.

¹⁷ As he loued cursing, so let it come vnto him: as hee delighted not in blessing, so let it be farre from him.

¹⁸ As he clothed himselfe with cursing like as with his garment: so let it come into his bowels like water, and like oyle into his bones

⁴ For my love they are my aduersaries:

But I *give myself vnto prayer.*

⁵ And they have rewarded me evil for good,

And hatred for my love.

⁶ Set thou a wicked man over him: And let an adversary stand at his right hand.

⁷ When he is judged, let him come forth guilty; And let his prayer be turned into sin.

⁸ Let his days be few;

And let another take his office.

⁹ Let his children be fatherless, And his wife a widow.

¹⁰ Let his children be vagabonds, and beg;

And let them seek *their bread* out of their desolate places.

¹¹ Let the extortioner catch all that he hath;

And let strangers make spoil of his labour.

¹² Let there be none to extend mercy unto him;

Neither let there be any to have pity on his fatherless children.

¹³ Let his posterity be cut off; In the generation following let their name be blotted out.

¹⁴ Let the iniquity of his fathers be remembered with the LORD; And let not the sin of his mother be blotted out.

¹⁵ Let them be before the LORD continually,

That he may cut off the memory of them from the earth.

¹⁶ Because that he remembered not to shew mercy,

But persecuted the poor and needy man,

And the broken in heart, to slay *them.*

¹⁷ Yea, he loved cursing, and it came unto him;

And he delighted not in blessing, and it was far from him.

¹⁸ He clothed himself also with cursing as with his garment,

And it came into his inward parts like water,

And like oil into his bones.

vnto him as the cloke that he hath vpon him, and as the gyrde that he is gyrded withall. ²⁰ Let it thus happen from the LORDE vnto myne enemies, and to those that speake euell agaynst my soule. ²¹ But deale thou with me (o LORDE God) acordinge vnto thy name, for swete is thy mercy. ²² O delyuer me, for I am helplesse & poore, & my herte is wounded within me. ²³ I go hence like y^e shadowe that departeth, and am dryuen awaye as y^e greshoppers. ²⁴ My knees are weake thorow fastinge, my flesh is dried vp for want of fatnesse. ²⁵ I am become a rebuke vnto them, they loke vpō me and shake their heades. ²⁶ Helpe me o LORDE my God, oh saue me for thy mercies sake. ²⁷ That they maye knowe, how that this is thy hande, and that thou hast done it. ²⁸ Though they curse, yet blesse thou: and let them be cōfounded, that ryse vp agaynst me, but let thy seruaunt reioyse. ²⁹ Let myne aduersaries be clothed with their owne shame, as with a cloake.

³⁰ As for me, I wil geue thankes vnto the LORDE with my mouth, and prayse him amonge the multitude. ³¹ For he stondest at the right hande of the poore, to saue him from soch as condempne his soule.

THE CIX. A psalme of Dauid.

The LORDE sayde vnto my LORDE: Syt thou on my right hande, vntill I make thine enemies thy fotestole.

him as y^e cloke that he hath vpon him, and as the gyrde that he is allwaye gyrded w^t all.

²⁰ Let it thus happen from the Lorde vnto myne enemyes, ād to those that speake euell agaynst my soule. ²¹ But deale thou w^t me (O Lorde God) accordyng vnto thy name, for swete is thy mercy. ²² O delyuer me, for I am helplesse ād poore, & my hert is wounded within me. ²³ I go hence lyke y^e shadow that departeth, and am dryuē awaye as the greshoper. ²⁴ My knees are weake thorow fastyng, my flesh is dried vp for wāt of fatnesse. ²⁵ I became also a rebuke vnto them: they that loked vpō me, shaken their heades. ²⁶ Helpe me (O Lord my God) oh saue me accordyng to thy mercye. ²⁷ And they shall knowe howe that thys is thy hand and that thou Lord hast done it. ²⁸ Though they curse, yet blesse thou: and let them be cōfounded, that ryse vp agaynst me, but let thy seruaunt reioyse. ²⁹ Lett myne aduersaries be clothed with shame: and let them couer them selues w^t their owne cōfution, as w^t a cloake.

³⁰ As for me, I wyll geue great thanckes vnto the Lorde with my mouth, and prayse him amonge the multitude. ³¹ For he shall stand at the ryght hand of the poore, to saue his soule from vnryghteous iudges.

The . cx . Psalme.

DIXIT DOMINVS DOMINO.

A Psalme of Dauid.

The Lorde sayde vnto my Lorde: Syt thou on my ryght hand, vntyll I make thine enemyesthyfote stole.

¹⁹ Let it be vnto him as a garment to couer him, and for a girdle, wherewith he shalbe alwaie girded.

²⁰ Let this be the rewarde of mine aduersarie from the Lord, and of them, that speake euil against my soule.

²¹ But thou, o Lord my God, deale with me according vnto thy Name: deliuer me, (for thy mercie is good)

²² Because I am poore and nedie, and mine heart is wounded within me.

²³ I departe like y^e shadowe that declineth, and am shaken of as the grashopper.

²⁴ My knees are weake through fasting, & my flesh hathe lost all fatnes.

²⁵ I became also a rebuke vnto them: they that loked vpon me, shaken their heads.

²⁶ Helpe me, o Lord my God: saue me according to thy mercie.

²⁷ And they shal knowe, that this is thine hand, & that thou, Lord, hast done it.

²⁸ Though they curse, yet thou wilt blesse: they shal arise and be confounded, but thy seruaunt shal reioyce.

²⁹ Let mine aduersaries be clothed with shame, and let them couer thē selues with their confusion, as with a cloke.

³⁰ I wil giue thākes vnto the Lord greatly with my mouthe, and praise him amōg the multitude.

³¹ For he wil stand at the right hand of the poore, to saue him from them that wolde condemne his soule.

PSAL. CX.

¶ A Psalme of Dauid.

¹ The Lord said vnto my Lord, Sit thou at my right hand, vntill I make thine enemies thy fotestole.

19 Let it be vnto hym as the garment that he is wrapt in: and as the gyrdle that he is alway gyrded withall.

20 Let this rewarde be from God vnto myne aduersaries: and vnto those that speake euill against my soule.

21 But thou O God my Lorde, do vnto me according vnto thy name: for sweete is thy mercy.

22 Deliuer me, for truely I am afflicted: and I am poore, and my heart is wounded within me.

23 I passe away like a vading shadowe: and I am dryuen from place to place lyke the grashopper.

24 My knees are weake through fasting: my fleshe is dried vp for want of fatnesse.

25 I am become also a reproche vnto them: they gase vpon me [and] they shake their head.

26 Helpe me O my Lorde: oh saue me according to thy mercy.

27 And let the know how that this is thy hande: & that thou O God hast done it.

28 They will curse, but thou wylt blesse: they wyl rise vp [against me] but let them be confounded, and thy seruauent wyl reioyce.

29 Let mine aduersaries be clothed with shame: & let them couer the selues with their owne cofusion, as with a garment.

30 As for me I will greatly prayse God with my mouth: and I wyl prayse hym among the multitude.

31 For he wyl stande at the right hande of the poore: to saue him from the iudges of his soule.

[PSALM CX]

¶ A psalme of Dauid.

1 God sayd vnto my Lorde: sit thou on my right hande, vntyll I make thine enemies thy footestool.

19 Let it be vnto him as the garment *which* couereth him: and for a girdle *wherewith* he is girded continually.

20 Let this be the reward of mine aduersaries from the LORD: and of them that speake euill against my soule.

21 But do thou for me, O God the Lord, for thy Names sake: because thy mercie *is* good: deliuer thou me.

22 For I am poore *and* needie: and my heart is wounded within me.

23 I am gone like the shadow, when it declineth: I am tossed vp and downe as the locust.

24 My knees are weake through fasting: and my flesh faileth of fatnesse.

25 I became also a reproch vnto them: *when* they looked vpon me, they shaked their heads.

26 Helpe me, O LORD my God: O saue me according to thy mercie.

27 That they may know, that this *is* thy hand: *that* thou, LORD, hast done it.

28 Let them curse, but blesse thou: when they arise, let them be ashamed, but let thy seruauent reioyce.

29 Let mine aduersaries be clothed with shame: and let them couer them selues with their owne confusion, as with a mantle.

30 I will greatly praise the LORD with my mouth: yea I will praise him among the multitude.

31 For he shal stand at the right hand of the poore: to saue *him* from those that condemne his soule.

PSAL. CX.

¶ A Psalme of Dauid.

The LORD said vnto my Lord, Sit thou at my right hand: vntill I make thine enemies thy footestool.

19 Let it be unto him as the raiment wherewith he covereth himself,
And for the girdle wherewith he is girded continually.

20 This is the reward of mine aduersaries from the LORD,
And of them that speak evil against my soul.

21 But deal thou with me, O God the Lord, for thy name's sake:
Because thy mercy is good, deliver thou me,

22 For I am poor and needy,
And my heart is wounded within me.

23 I am gone like the shadow when it declineth:
I am tossed up and down as the locust.

24 My knees are weak through fasting;
And my flesh faileth of fatness.

25 I am become also a reproach unto them:
When they see me, they shake their head.

26 Help me, O LORD my God;
O save me according to thy mercy:

27 That they may know that this is thy hand;
That thou, LORD, hast done it.

28 Let them curse, but bless thou:
When they arise, they shall be ashamed, but thy servant shall rejoyce.

29 Let mine aduersaries be clothed with dishonour,
And let them cover themselves with their own shame as with a mantle.

30 I will give great thanks unto the LORD with my mouth;
Yea, I will praise him among the multitude.

31 For he shall stand at the right hand of the needy,
To save him from them that judge his soul.

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A Psalm of David.

1 The LORD saith unto my lord,
Sit thou at my right hand,
Until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

² The LORDE shal sende the rodde of thy power out of Sion, be thou ruler euen in þy myddest amonge thine enemies. ³ In the daye of thy power shal thy people offre the frewill offeringes with an holy worshiþe, þy dewe of thy byrth is of the wöbe of the mornynge. ⁴ The LORDE sware, and wil not repent: Thou art a prest for euer after þy order of Melchisedec. ⁵ The LORDE vpon thy right honde, shal smyte euen kynges in the daye of his wrath. ⁶ He shal be iudge amöge the Heithen, he shal fyll them with deed bodies, and smyte in sonder the heades ouer dyuerse countres. ⁷ He shal drynke of the broke in the waye, therfore shal he lift vp his heade.

THE CX. psalme. Halleluia.

I wil geue thankes vnto the LORDE with my whole herte: secretly amonge the faithfull, and in the congregacion. ² The workes of the LORDE are greate, sought out of all thē that haue pleasure therin. ³ His worke is worthy to be prayسد and had in honoure, and his rightousnesse endureth for euer. ⁴ The mercifull & gracious LORDE hath so done his marvelous workes, þy they ought to be had in remēbraūce. ⁵ He geueth meate vnto thē þy feare him, he is euer myndfull of his couenaunt.

⁶ He sheweth his people the power of his workes, that he maye geue them the heretage of the Heithen. ⁷ The workes of his hōdes are verite & iudgment, all his cōmaundemētes are true. ⁸ They stonde fast for euer & euer, & are done in trueth & equite.

² The Lord shall sende the rodde of thy power out of Sion, be thou ruler euen in the myddest among thyne enemyes. ³ In y^e daye of thy power shall thy people offre the frewill offrynges wyth an holy worshyppe, the dewe of thy byrth is of the wombe of the mornynge. ⁴ The Lorde sware, & wyll not repent: Thou art a prest for euer after y^e order of Melchisedec. ⁵ The Lorde vpon thy ryght hande, shall wounde euen kynges in the daye of hys wrath. ⁶ He shall be iudge among y^e Heathen, he shall fyll the places with deed bodyes, & smyte a sonder the heades ouer diuerse countres. ⁷ He shall drynke of the broke in the waye, therfore shall he lyft vp his head.

The . cxi . Psalme.

CONFITEBOR TIBI DOMINE.

Prayse the Lorde.

I wyll geue thankes vnto y^e Lord with my whole hert: secretly amög y^e faithfull, and in the cōgregacion.

² The workes of the Lorde are great, sought out of all them y^t haue pleasure therin. ³ His worke is worthy to be prayسد & had in honoure, and his ryghteousnesse endureth for euer. ⁴ The mercifull & gracious Lorde hath so done his maruelous workes, y^t they ought to be had in remēbraunce:

⁵ He hath geuen meat vnto them that feare hym, he shall euer be mindfull of hys couenaunt. ⁶ He hath shewed his people the power of hys worckes, that he maye geue them the herytage of the Heathen. ⁷ The workes of hys handes are veryte & iudgement, all hys commaundmentes are true.

⁸ They stand fast for euer and euer, and are done in trueth ad equyte. ⁹ He sent redempcyon

² The Lord shal send the rod of thy power out of Ziön: be thou ruler in the middes of thine enemies.

³ Thy people *shal come* willingly at the time of *assembling*: thine armie in holie beautie: the youth of thy wombe *shalbe* as the morning dewe.

⁴ The Lord sware and wil not repent, Thou art a Priest for euer after the ordre of Melchi-zédek.

⁵ The Lord, *that is* at thy right hand, shal wounde Kings in the daie of his wrath.

⁶ He shalbe Iudge among the heathen: he shal fil *all* with dead bodies, *and* smite the head ouer great countreis.

⁷ He shal drinke of the brooke in þy waie: therefore shal he lift vp *his* head.

PSAL. CXI.

¶ *Praise ye the Lord.*

¹ I wil praise the Lord with my whole heart in the assemblie and Congregacion of the iust.

² The workes of the Lord *are* great, and oght to be soght out of all them that loue them.

³ His worke *is* beautiful and glorious, and his righteousnes endureth for euer.

⁴ He hathe made his wonderful workes to be had in remembrance: the Lord *is* merciful and ful of compassion.

⁵ He hathe giuen a portion vnto thē that feare him: he wil euer be mindeful of his couenant.

⁶ He hathe shewed to his people the power of his workes in giuing vnto them the heritage of the heathen.

⁷ The workes of his hands *are* trueth and iudgement: all his statutes are true.

⁸ Thei are stablished for euer & euer, and are done in trueth and equitie.

² God wyll sende the scepter of his power out of Sion: rule thou in the midst of thyne enemies.

³ Thy people wyll be very wyl-lyng in the time [of shewing] thy most mightie power with a beautifull holynes: the deawe of thy byrth is to thee from the wombe [as] from the morning.

⁴ God sware and he wyll not repent: thou art a priest for euer after the order of Melchisedec.

⁵ The Lorde at thy right hande: wyll wounde euen kinges in the day of his wrath.

⁶ He wyll iudge the Heathen: he wyll fill euery place with dead bodyes, he wyll smyte the head of a great countrey.

⁷ He wyll drinke of the swyft running brooke in the way: therefore he wyll lift vp his head.

[PSALM CXI]

¶ *Prayse ye the Lorde.*

¹ I wyll prayse God with my whole heart: in the congregation and assemblie of righteous men.

² Great are the workes of God: sought out of all them that haue pleasure therein.

³ His worke is glory and maiestie: and his righteousness endureth for euer.

⁴ The merciful and gracious God: hath so left a remembrance of his meruaylous workes.

⁵ He hath geuen meate vnto them that feare him: he wyll euer be myndfull of his couenant.

⁶ He hath declared vnto his people the force of his workes: in geuing them the inheritance of the Heathen.

⁷ The workes of his handes are veritie and iudgement: all his commaundementes are true.

⁸ They be set sure for euer and euer: they are done in trueth and equitie.

² The LORD shall send the rod of thy strength out of Zion: rule thou in the midst of thine enemies.

³ Thy people *shalbe* willing in the day of thy power, in the beauties of holinesse from the wombe of the morning: thou hast the dew of thy youth.

⁴ The LORD hath sworne, and will not repent, thou *art* a Priest for euer: after the order of Melchizedek.

⁵ The Lord at thy right hand shall strike through kings in the day of his wrath.

⁶ He shal iudge among the heathen, he shal fill *the places* with the dead bodies: he shall wound the heads ouer many countries.

⁷ He shall drinke of the brooke in the way: therefore shall hee lift vp the head.

PSAL. CXI.

Praise yee the LORD. I will praise the LORD with *my* whole heart: in the assembly of the vp-right, and *in* the Congregation.

² The workes of the LORD *are* great: sought out of all them that haue pleasure therein.

³ His worke *is* honourable and glorious: and his righteousness endureth for euer.

⁴ Hee hath made his wonderful works to be remembred: the LORD *is* gracious, and full of compassion.

⁵ He hath giuen meate vnto them that feare him: he will euer be mindfull of his couenant.

⁶ He hath shewed his people the power of his workes: that he may giue them the heritage of the heathen.

⁷ The works of his hands *are* veritie and iudgment: all his commaundements are sure.

⁸ They stand fast for euer and euer: *and* are done in trueth and vp-rightnes.

² The LORD shall send forth the rod of thy strength out of Zion:

Rule thou in the midst of thine enemies.

³ Thy people offer themselves willingly in the day of thy power: In the beauties of holiness, from the womb of the morning, Thou hast the dew of thy youth.

⁴ The LORD hath sworn, and will not repent, Thou art a priest for ever After the order of Melchizedek.

⁵ The Lord at thy right hand Shall strike through kings in the day of his wrath.

⁶ Heshall judge among the nations, He shall fill *the places* with dead bodies;

He shall strike through the head in many countries.

⁷ He shall drink of the brook in the way:

Therefore shall he lift up the head.

111 ¹ Praise ye the LORD.

I will give thanks unto the LORD with my whole heart, In the council of the upright, and in the congregation.

² The works of the LORD are great, Sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

³ His work is honour and majesty: And his righteousness endureth for ever.

⁴ He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered: The LORD is gracious and full of compassion.

⁵ He hath given meat unto them that fear him: He will ever be mindful of his covenant.

⁶ He hath shewed his people the power of his works, In giving them the heritage of the nations.

⁷ The works of his hands are truth and judgement; All his precepts are sure.

⁸ They are established for ever and ever, They are done in truth and up-rightness.

⁹ He sent redempcion vnto his people, he hath commaunded his couenaunt for euer, holy & reuerent is his name. ¹⁰ The feare of the LORDE is the begynnyng of wysdome, a good vnderstandinge haue all they that do thereafter: the prayse of it endureth for euer.

THE CXI. psalme. Halleluya.

Blessed is the man *ȝ* feareth the LORDE, & hath greate delite in his commaundementes. ² His sede shall be mightie vpon earth, the generacion of the faithfull shalbe blessed. ³ Riches & plētousnesse shalbe in his house, & his rightuousnes endureth for euer. ⁴ Vnto the godly there ariseth vp light in the darcknesse: he is merciful, louynge & rightuous. ⁵ Wel is him that is mercifull, & lendeth gladly, & pōdreth his wordes with discrecion. ⁶ For he shal neuer be moued, the rightuous shal be had in an euerlastinge remembraunce. ⁷ He wil not be afrayed for eny euell tydings, his herte stondesth fast, & beleueth in *ȝ* LORDE. ⁸ His herte is stablished, he wil not shrencke, vntill he se his desyre vpon his enemies. ⁹ He hath sparsed abroad, & geuē to the poore, his rightuousnes remayneth for euer, his horne shal be exalted with hono^r. ¹⁰ The vngodly shal se it, & it shal greue him: he shall gnash with his teth & consume awaye, & the desyre of the vngodly shal perish.

vnto hys people, he hath commaunded hys couenaunt for euer, holy and reuerent is hys name. ¹⁰ The feare of the Lorde is the begynning of wysdome, a good vnderstandyng haue all they that do thereafter: the prayse of it endureth for euer, (Prayse the Lorde for the returnyng agayne of Aggeus and zachary the prophetes.)

The . cxii . Psalme.

BEATVS VIR.

Prayse the Lorde.

Blessed is the man that feareth *y*^e Lord, he hath great delyte in hys commaundementes. ² His sede shall be myghtye vpon earth: the generacyon of the faytfull shalbe blessed. ³ Ryches and plenteousnesse shalbe in his house, and hys ryghteousnes endureth for euer. ⁴ Vnto the godly there aryseth vp lyght in the darcknesse, he is mercifull, louing and ryghteous. ⁵ A good man is mercifull, ād lendeth: and will gyde his wordes w^t discrecyō. ⁶ For he shall neuer be moued: and *y*^e ryghteous shalbe had in an euerlastig remembraunce. ⁷ He wyll not be afrayed for eny euyl tydings, for his hert stādeth fast, and beleueth in *y*^e Lord. ⁸ His hert is stablished: & wyll not shryncke, vntyll he se hys desyre vpon hys enemyes. ⁹ He hath sparsed abroad, and geuen to the poore: and hys ryghteousnes remayneth for euer, hys horne shalbe exalted with honoure. ¹⁰ The vngodly shal se it, and it shall greue hym: he shall gnash with his teeth, & cōsume awaye: the desyre of the vngodly shall perysh.

⁹ He sent redemption vnto his people: he hathe commanded his covenant for euer: holie and feareful is his Name.

¹⁰ The beginning of wisdom *is* the feare of the Lord: all they that obserue them, haue good vnderstanding: his praise endureth for euer.

PSAL. CXII.

¶ Praise ye the Lord.

¹ Blessed *is* the man, that feareth the Lord, & deliteth greatly in his commandements.

² His sede shalbe mightie vpon earth: the generaciō of the righteous shalbe blessed.

³ Riches and treasures *shalbe* in his house, and his righteousnes endureth for euer.

⁴ Vnto the righteous ariseth light in darkenes: *he is* merciful and ful of compassiō and righteous.

⁵ A good man *is* merciful and lendeth, *and* wil measure his affaires by iudgement.

⁶ Surely he shal neuer be moued: *but* the righteous shalbe had in euerlasting remembrance.

⁷ He wil not be afraid of euil tidings: *for* his heart is fixed, & beleueth in the Lord.

⁸ His heart is stablished: *therefore* he wil not feare, vntil he se *his desire* vpon his enemies.

⁹ He hathe distributed *and* giuen to the poore: his righteousnes remaineth for euer: his horne shalbe exalted with glorie.

¹⁰ The wicked shal se it and be angrie: he shal gnash with his teeth, and consume awaie: the desire of the wicked shal perish.

⁹ He did sende redemption vnto his people: he hath commaunded his couenaunt [to be] for euer, holy and terrible is his name.

¹⁰ The beginning of wysdome is the feare of God: all they haue a good vnderstanding that do his commaundements, the praise of it endureth for euer.

[PSALM CXII]

¶ *Praise ye the Lorde.*

¹ Blessed is the man that feareth God: he hath great delight in his commaundementes.

² His seede shalbe mightie vpon the earth: the generation of them that dwell vprightly, shalbe blessed.

³ Riches and plenteousnes shalbe in his house: and his righteousness endureth for euer.

⁴ There ariseth vp light in the darknes: vnto them that deale vprightly he is merciful, and louing, and righteous.

⁵ A good man is mercyfull and lendeth: he wyll guyde his wordes with discretion.

⁶ For he shalbe neuer moued: and the righteous shall be had in an euerlasting remembraunce.

⁷ He wyll not be afraide of any euyll tidinges: his heart is setled, he beleueth in God.

⁸ His heart is strengthened, he will not feare: vntyll he seeth [a mischiefe to fall] vpon his enemies.

⁹ He hath distributed abroad, he hath geuen to the poore: his righteousness remayneth for euer, his horne shalbe exalted with glory.

¹⁰ The vngodly shall see it, and it wyll greeue hym, he wyll gnashe with his teethe and consume away: the desire of the vngodly shall perishe.

⁹ He sent redemption vnto his people, hee hath commanded his couenant for euer: holy and reuerend is his Name.

¹⁰ The feare of the LORD *is* the beginning of wisdom, a good vnderstanding haue all they that doe *his commandments*: his praise endureth for euer.

PSAL. CXII.

Praise ye the LORD. Blessed *is* the man *that* feareth the LORD, that delighteth greatly in his Commandements.

² His seed shall bee mightie vpon earth: the generation of the vpright shalbe blessed.

³ Wealth and riches *shalbe* in his house: and his righteousness endureth for euer.

⁴ Vnto the vpright there ariseth light in the darknesse: hee *is* gracious, and full of compassion, and righteous.

⁵ A good man sheweth fauour and lendeth: he will guide his affaires with discretion.

⁶ Surely he shall not be moued for euer: the righteous shalbe in euerlasting remembrance.

⁷ He shall not be afraid of euill tidings: his heart is fixed, trusting in the LORD.

⁸ His heart *is* established, hee shall not be afraid, vntill he see *his desire* vpon his enemies.

⁹ He hath dispersed, he hath giuen to the poore: his righteousness endureth for euer; his horne shalbe exalted with honour.

¹⁰ The wicked shall see *it*, and be grieved; he shall gnash with his teeth, and melt away: the desire of the wicked shall perish.

⁹ He hath sent redemption unto his people;

He hath commanded his covenant for ever:

Holy and reverend is his name:

¹⁰ The fear of the LORD is the beginning of wisdom;

A good understanding have all they that do thereafter:

His praise endureth for ever.

112 ¹ Praise ye the LORD.

Blessed is the man that feareth the LORD,

That delighteth greatly in his commandments.

² His seed shall be mighty upon earth:

The generation of the upright shall be blessed.

³ Wealth and riches are in his house:

And his righteousness endureth for ever.

⁴ Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness:

He is gracious, and full of compassion, and righteous.

⁵ Well is it with the man that dealeth graciously and lendeth;

He shall maintain his cause in judgement.

⁶ For he shall never be moved;

The righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance.

⁷ He shall not be afraid of evil tidings:

His heart is fixed, trusting in the LORD.

⁸ His heart is established, he shall not be afraid,

Until he see *his desire* upon his adversaries.

⁹ He hath dispersed, he hath given to the needy;

His righteousness endureth for ever:

His horn shall be exalted with honour.

¹⁰ The wicked shall see it, and be grieved;

He shall gnash with his teeth, and melt away:

The desire of the wicked shall perish.

THE CXII. psal. Halleluya.

Prayse the LORDE (O ye seruauantes) O prayse the name of the LORDE.

² Blessed be the name of the LORDE, frō this tyme forth for euermore. ³ The LORDES name is worthy to be praysed, frō the rysinge vp of the Sonne vnto the goinge downe of the same. ⁴ The LORDE is hye aboue all Heithen, and his glory aboue the heauē. ⁵ Who is like vnto the LORDE oure God, *ȝ* hath his dwellinge so hye; ⁶ which humbleth himself, to beholde that is in heauen and earth? ⁷ Which taketh vp the symple out of the dust, and lifteth the poore out of the myre. ⁸ That he maye set him amonge the prynces, euen amonge the prynces of his people. ⁹ Which maketh the baren woman to kepe house, and to be a ioyfull mother of children. Halleluya.

THE CXIII. psalme.

When Israel came out of Egipte, & the house of Iacob from amonge that straunge people. ² Iuda was his Sāctuary, Israel his dominion. ³ The see sawē that, and fled, Iordan turned backe. ⁴ The mountaynes skipped like rammes, & the litle hilles like yonge shepe. ⁵ What ayled the (o thou see) that thou fleddest? and thou Iordan, that thou turnedest backe? ⁶ Ye mountaynes, that ye skipped like rammes? and ye litle hilles, like yonge shepe? ⁷ The earth trembled at the presence of the LORDE, at the presence of the God of Iacob. ⁸ Which turned the harde rocke in to a stondinge water, & the flynt stone in to a sprynginge well.

The . cxiii . Psalme.

LAVDATE PVERI.

Prayse the Lorde.

Prayse the Lord (ye seruauantes) O prayse the name of the Lorde.

² Blessed be the name of y^e Lorde from this tyme forth for euermore.

³ The Lordes name is praysed, frō the risyng vp of the Sunne vnto the goynge downe of the same. ⁴ The Lord is hye aboue all Heathen, and his glory aboue y^e heauens.

⁵ Who is lyke vnto the Lorde oure God, y^t hath hys dwellyng so hye; ⁶ & yet hūbleth him self to behold the thynges that are in heauen & earth? ⁷ He taketh vp the simple out of y^e dust, and lyfteth the poore out of y^e myre.

⁸ That he maye sett him with the princes, euē with the prynces of his people.

⁹ He maketh the barē womā to kepe house, and to be a ioyfull mother of chyl dren.

Prayse the Lorde.

The . cxiiii . Psalme.

IN EXITV ISRAEL.

When Israel came out of Egypt, and the house of Iacob from amonge y^e straung people. ² Iuda was hys Sanctuary, and Israell his domynion. ³ The see sawe that, and fled Iordan was dryuen backe. ⁴ The mountaynes skipped lyke rammes, and the lytle hilles lyke yonge shepe. ⁵ What ayleth the, O thou see, that thou fleddest? and thou Iordā, that thou wast dryuen backe? ⁶ Ye mōūtaynes, that ye skyped lyke rammes: & ye lytle hylles, lyke yong shepe? ⁷ Tremble thou erth at the presence of the Lord, at the presence of the God of Iacob. ⁸ Which turned y^e hard rocke into a standyng water, and the flynt stone into a spryngyng well.

PSAL. CXIII.

¶ *Praise ye the Lord.*

¹ Praise, o ye seruāts of the Lord, praise the Name of the Lord.

² Blessed be the Name of the Lord from hence forth and for euer.

³ The Lords Name is praised from the rising of the sunne vnto the going downe of the same.

⁴ The Lord is high aboue all nacions, & his glorie aboue the heauens.

⁵ Who is like vnto the Lord our God, that hathe his dwelling on high!

⁶ Who abaseth him self to beholde *things* in the heauen and in the earth.

⁷ He raiseth the nedie out of the dust, & lifteth vp the poore out of the dung,

⁸ That he maie set him with the princes, *euen* with the princes of his people.

⁹ He maketh the baren woman to dwell with a familie, & a ioyfull mother of children. Praise ye the Lord.

PSAL. CXIIII.

¹ When Israël went out of Egypt, & the house of Iaakób from the barbarous people,

² Iudáh was his sanctificacion, & Israël his dominion.

³ The Sea sawe it and fled: Iordén was turned backe.

⁴ The mōūtaines leaped like rams, & the hilles as lambs.

⁵ What ailed thee, o Sea, that thou fleddest? o Iordén, *why* wast thou turned backe?

⁶ Ye mountaines, *why* leaped ye like rams, *and ye* hilles as lambs?

⁷ The earth trembled at the presence of the Lord, at the presence of the God of Iaakób.

⁸ Which turneth the rocke into water-pooles, & the flint into a fountaine of water.

[PSALM CXIII]

¶ *Prayse ye the Lorde.*

¹ Prayse God ye seruantes:
prayse ye the name of God.

² Blessed be the name of God:
from this time forth for euermore.

³ The name of God is to be
prayed: from the rising vp of
the sunne, vnto the goyng downe
of the same.

⁴ God is high aboue all Heathen:
and his glory aboute the heauens.

⁵ Who is like vnto God our
Lord that dwelleth on hygh aboue
all: and yet humbleth him selfe
to beholde the thinges that are in
heaven and in earth?

⁶ He rayseth vp the simple out
of the dust: and lyfteth vp the
poore from the dounghyll.

⁷ For to make him sit with the
princes: euen with the princes of
his people.

⁸ He maketh the barren woman
to kepe house: and to be a ioyfull
mother of children. Prayse ye
the Lorde.

[PSALM CXIII]

¹ When Israel came out of
Egypt: & the house of Iacob from
among the barbarous people.

² Iuda was his holynesse: and
Israel his dominion.

³ The sea sawe that and fled:
Iordane was driuen backe.

⁴ The mountaynes skyped lyke
rammes: and the litle hilles like
young lambes.

⁵ What ayleth thee O thou sea
that thou fleddest? and thou Ior-
dane that thou wast driuen backe?

⁶ Ye mountaines what [ayled]
you that ye skipped lyke rammes:
and ye litle hilles like young lambes?

⁷ Tremble thou earth at the
presence of the Lorde: at the
presence of the Lorde of Iacob.

⁸ Whiche turned the harde rocke
into a standing water: and the flint
stone into a spring well of waters.

PSAL. CXIII.

Praise yee the LORD. Praise,
O yee seruants of the LORD:
praise the name of the LORD.

² Blessed *be* the name of the
LORD: from this time forth and
for euermore.

³ From the rising of the sunne
vnto the going downe of the same:
the LORDS name *is* to be praised.

⁴ The LORD *is* high aboue all
nations: *and* his glory aboute the
heauens.

⁵ Who *is* like vnto the LORD
our God: who dwelleth on high:

⁶ Who humbleth him selfe to be-
hold *the things that are* in heauen,
and in the earth?

⁷ He raiseth vp the poore out of
the dust: *and* lifteth the needie
out of the dunghill:

⁸ That he may set *him* with
princes: *euen* with the princes of
his people.

⁹ He maketh the barren woman
to keepe house; to be a ioyfull
mother of children: Praise yee
the LORD.

PSAL. CXIII.

When Israel went out of Egypt,
the house of Iacob from a people
of strange language:

² Iudah was his sanctuarie: *and*
Israel his dominion.

³ The sea sawe *it*, and fled:
Iordan was driuen backe.

⁴ The mountaines skipped like
rammes: *and* the litle hilles like
lambes.

⁵ What *ailed* thee, O thou sea,
that thou fleddest? thou Iordan,
that thou wast driuen backe?

⁶ Yee mountaines, *that* yee
skipped like rammes: *and* yee
litle hilles like lambes?

⁷ Tremble thou earth at the
presence of the Lord: at the
presence of the God of Iacob:

⁸ Which turned the rocke into
a standing water: the flint into a
fountaine of waters.

113 ¹ Praise ye the LORD.

Praise, O ye servants of
the LORD,

Praise the name of the LORD.

² Blessed be the name of the LORD
From this time forth and for
evermore.

³ From the rising of the sun unto
the going down of the same
The LORD's name is to be praised.

⁴ The LORD is high above all
nations,

And his glory above the heavens.

⁵ Who is like unto the LORD our
God,

That hath his seat on high,

⁶ That humbleth himself to behold
The things that are in heaven
and in the earth?

⁷ He raiseth up the poor out of
the dust,

And lifteth up the needy from
the dunghill;

⁸ That he may set him with princes,
Even with the princes of his
people.

⁹ He maketh the barren woman
to keep house,

And to be a joyful mother of
children.

Praise ye the LORD.

114 ¹ When Israel went forth
out of Egypt,

The house of Jacob from a
people of strange language;

² Judah became his sanctuary,
Israel his dominion.

³ The sea saw it, and fled;
Jordan was driven back.

⁴ The mountain skipped like rams,
The little hills like young sheep.

⁵ What aileth thee, O thou sea,
that thou fleest?

Thou Jordan, that thou turnest
back?

⁶ Ye mountains, that ye skip like
rams;

Ye little hills, like young sheep?

⁷ Tremble, thou earth, at the
presence of the Lord,

At the presence of the God of
Jacob;

⁸ Which turned the rock into a
pool of water,

The flint into a fountain of waters.

Here the Hebrues begynne the
cxv. psalme.

Not vnto vs (o LORDE) not vnto
vs, but vnto thy name geue the
prayse, for thy louinge mercy and
faithfulness. ² Wherefore shal the
Heithen saye: where is now their
God?

³ As for oure God, he is in
heauen, he doth what soeuer it
pleaseth him. ⁴ Their ymages are
but syluer and golde, euen the
worke of mens hōdes. ⁵ They
haue mouthes, and speake not:
eyes haue they, but they se not.

⁶ They haue eares, and heare
not: noses haue they, but they
smell not. ⁷ They haue handes
and handle not, fete haue they,
but they can not go, nether can
they speake thorow their throte.
⁸ They that made them, are like
vnto them, and so are all such as
put their trust in them. ⁹ But let
Israel trust in *ȝ* LORDE, for he is
their sucoure & defence. ¹⁰ Let
the house of Aaron put their trust
in *ȝ* LORDE, for he is their sucoure
& defence. ¹¹ They that feare the
LORDE, let thē put their trust in
the LORDE, for he is their sucoure
and defence. ¹² The LORDE is
myndefull of vs, & blesseth vs:
he blesseth *ȝ* house of Israel, he
blesseth *ȝ* house of Aaron. ¹³ Yee
he blesseth all them that feare the
LORDE, both small & greate. ¹⁴ The
LORDE encrease you more & more:
you, and youre childrē. ¹⁵ For ye
are *ȝ* blessed of the LORDE, which
made heauen & earth. ¹⁶ All the
whole heauens are the LORDES, but
the earth hath he geuē vnto *ȝ*
childrē of men. ¹⁷ The deed

The . cxv . Psalme.

NON NOBIS DOMINĒ.

Not vnto vs (o Lorde) not vnto
vs, but vnto thy name geue y^e
prayse, for thy louinge mercy, &
for thy trutthes sake. ² Wherefore
shal y^e Heathē saye: where is
now their God? ³ As for oure
God, he is in heauen, he hath
done whatsoeuer pleased him.
⁴ Their ydoles are syluer and gold,
euen the worcke of mens handes.
⁵ They haue mouth, and speake
not: eyes haue they, and se not.
⁶ They haue eares, & heare not:
noses haue they, and smell not.
⁷ They haue hādes and handle
not: fete haue they, and walke
not, nether speake they thorow
their throte. ⁸ They y^t make
them, are lyke vnto them, and so
are all such as put their trust in
them. ⁹ But (house of) Israel trust
thou in the Lord, he is their
succoure & defence.

¹⁰ Ye house of Aaron put youre
trust in the Lorde: he is their
helper, and defender.

¹¹ Ye that feare the Lorde, put
yours trust in the Lord, he is their
helper and defender.

¹² The Lorde hath bene myndfull
of vs, and he shal blesse vs: euen
he shal blesse the house of Israel,
he shal blesse the house of Aaron.

¹³ He shal blesse them that
feare the Lorde, both small and
great. ¹⁴ The Lorde shall encrease
you more and more: you, & youre
chyldren. ¹⁵ Ye are the blessed
of the Lord, whych made heauen
& earth. ¹⁶ All the whole heauens
are the Lorde, the earth hath he
geuē vnto y^e chyldrē of men.

PSAL. CXV.

¹ Not vnto vs, o Lord, not vnto
vs, but vnto thy Name giue the
glorie, for thy louinge mercie *and*
for thy trueths sake.

² Wherefore shal the heathen
saie, Where is now their God?

³ But our God *is* in heauen: he
doeth what soeuer he wil.

⁴ Their idoles *are* siluer and
golde, *euen* the worke of mens
hands.

⁵ Thei haue a mouth and speake
not: thei haue eyes and se not.

⁶ Thei haue eares and heare not:
thei haue noses and smell not.

⁷ Thei haue hands and touche
not: thei haue fete and walke
not: nether make thei a sounde
with their throte.

⁸ Thei that make them are like
vnto thē: *so are* all that trust in
them.

⁹ O Israél, trust thou in the
Lord: *for* he is their helpe and
their shield.

¹⁰ O house of Aarón, trust ye in
ȝ Lord: *for* he is their helpe and
their shield.

¹¹ Ye that feare the Lord, trust
in the Lord: *for* he is their helper
and their shield.

¹² The Lord hath bene mindeful
of vs: he wil blesse, he wil blesse
the house of Israél, he wil blesse
the house of Aarón.

¹³ He wil blesse them that feare
the Lord, bothe smal and great.

¹⁴ The Lord wil encrease *his*
graces toward you, *eue* toward you
and toward your children.

¹⁵ Ye are blessed of the Lord,
which made the heauen and the
earth.

¹⁶ The heauens, *euen* the heauens
are the Lords: but he hath giuen
the earth to the sonnes of men.

[PSALM CXV]

1 Geue praise not vnto vs O God, not vnto vs, but vnto thy name: for thy louing mercy, and for thy truethes sake.

2 Wherefore shal the Heathen say: where is nowe their God?

3 Truely our Lorde is in heauen: he hath done whatsoever pleased him.

4 Their idols are siluer and gold: euen the workes of mens handes.

5 They haue a mouth and speake not: they haue eyes and see not.

6 They haue eares and heare not: they haue noses and smell not.

7 They haue handes and handle not, they haue feete and walke not: and they vtter no sounde out of their throttes.

8 They that make them are lyke vnto them: euery one that putteth his trust in them.

9 But Israel trust thou in God: he is their ayde and their shielde.

10 Ye house of Aaron trust you in God: he is their ayde and their shielde.

11 Ye that feare God, trust ye in God: he is their ayde and their shielde.

12 God hath ben myndfull of vs, he wyll blesse vs: he wyll blesse the house of Israel, he wyll blesse the house of Aaron.

13 He wyll blesse those that feare God: the small with the great.

14 God wyll encrease you more and more: both you and also your children.

15 Ye are the blessed of God: which made heauen and earth.

16 The heauen, the heauen [I say] is Gods: and he hath geuen the earth vnto the children of men.

PSAL. CXV.

Not vnto vs, O LORD, not vnto vs, but vnto thy name giue glory: for thy mercy, *and* for thy truthes sake.

2 Wherefore should the heathen say: Where is now their God?

3 But our God *is* in the heauens: he hath done whatsoever he pleased.

4 Their idoles *are* siluer and gold: the worke of mens hands.

5 They *haue* mouths, but they speake not; eies *haue* they, but they see not.

6 They *haue* eares, but they heare not: noses *haue* they, but they smell not.

7 They *haue* hands, *but* they handle not, feete *haue* they, but they walke not: neither speake they through their throat.

8 They that make them are like vnto them: *so* is euery one that trusteth in them.

9 O Israel, trust thou in the LORD: he *is* their helpe and their shield.

10 O house of Aaron, trust in the LORD: he *is* their helpe & their shield.

11 Ye that feare the LORD trust in the LORD: he *is* their helpe and their shield.

12 The LORD hath bene mindfull of vs, he will blesse *vs*, he will blesse the house of Israel: he will blesse the house of Aaron.

13 Hee will blesse them that feare the LORD: *both* small and great.

14 The LORD shall increase you more and more: you and your children.

15 You *are* blessed of the LORD: which made heauen and earth.

16 The heauen, *euen* the heauens *are* the LORDS: but the earth hath hee giuen to the children of men.

115¹ Not unto us, O LORD, not unto us,

But unto thy name give glory,
For thy mercy, and for thy
truth's sake.

2 Wherefore should the nations say,

Where is now their God?

3 But our God is in the heavens:
He hath done whatsoever he
pleased.

4 Their idols are silver and gold,
The work of men's hands.

5 They have mouths, but they
speak not;

Eyes have they, but they see
not;

6 They have ears, but they hear
not;

Noses have they, but they smell
not;

7 They have hands, but they
handle not;

Feet have they, but they walk
not;

Neither speak they through their
throat.

8 They that make them shall be
like unto them;

Yea, every one that trusteth in
them.

9 O Israel trust thou in the
LORD:

He is their help and their shield.

10 O house of Aaron, trust ye in
the LORD:

He is their help and their shield.

11 Ye that fear the LORD, trust in
the LORD:

He is their help and their shield.

12 The LORD hath been mindful of
us; he will bless *us*:

He will bless the house of Israel;

He will bless the house of Aaron.

13 He will bless them that fear the
LORD,

Both small and great.

14 The LORD increase you more and
more,

You and your children.

15 Blessed are ye of the LORD,

Which made heaven and earth.

16 The heavens are the heavens of
the LORD;

But the earth hath he given to
the children of men.

praysē not the (o LORDE) nether all they that go downe in to sylence. ¹⁸ But we will prayse the LORDE, from this tyme forth for euermore. Halleluya.

THE CXIII. psalme.

I am wel pleased, ¹ the LORDE hath herde ² the voyce of my prayer. ² That he hath enclyned his eare vnto me, therefore wil I call vpon him as longe as I lyue. ³ The snares of death cōpased me rounde aboute, the paynes of hell gat holde vpon me, I founde trouble and heynesse. ⁴ Then called I vpon ⁵ the name of the LORDE: o LORDE, delyuer my soule. ⁵ Gracious is ⁶ the LORDE & rightuous, yee oure God is mercifull.

⁶ The LORDE preserueth ⁷ the symple, I was brought downe, and he helped me. ⁷ Turne agayne then vnto thy rest (o my soule) for the LORDE hath geuen the thy desyre.

⁸ And why? thou hast deliuered my soule from death, myne eyes from teares, and my fete from fallinge. ⁹ I wil walke before ¹⁰ the LORDE, in the lande of the lyuynge.

THE CXV. psalme.

This psalme do the Hebrues ioine vnto it that goeth before, and it is with them the cxvi. psalme.

¹⁰ I beleued, and therefore haue I spokē, but I was sore troubled. ¹¹ I sayde in my haist: All men are lyers.

¹² What rewarde shal I geue vnto ¹³ the LORDE, for all the benefites ¹⁴ he hath done vnto me? ¹³ I wil receaue the cuppe of saluaciō, and call vpon the name of the LORDE.

¹⁴ I wil paye my vowes in the presence of all his people, ¹⁵ right deare in the sight of ¹⁶ the LORDE is the death of his sayntes. ¹⁶ O

¹⁷ The deed prayse not ¹⁸ y^e (O Lord) nether all they ¹⁹ y^t go downe into the sylence. ¹⁸ But we wyll prayse the Lorde, from thys tyme forth for euermore.

Prayse the Lorde.

The . cxvi . Psalme.

DILEXI QVONIAM.

I am well pleased, that the Lorde hath herd ² y^e voyce of my prayer. ² That he hath enclyned his eare vnto me, therefore wyll I call vpon him as longe as I lyue.

³ The snares of death cōpased me round about, and the paynes of hell gat hold vpon me, I shall fynde trouble and heynesse, ⁴ and I shall call vpon the name of the Lorde (O Lorde) I besech the delyuer my soule.

⁵ Gracyous is the Lorde, and ryghteous, yee, our God is mercifull. ⁶ The Lord preserueth the symple. I was in mysery, and he helped me. ⁷ Turne agayne then vnto thy rest, O my soule, for the Lorde hath rewarded the. ⁸ And why? thou hast deliuered my soule from death, mine eyes from teares and my fete from fallng. ⁹ I wyll walcke before the Lorde, in the lande of the lyuynge.

¹⁰ I beleued, and therefore wyll I speake, but I was sore troubled.

¹¹ I sayd i my hast: All men are lyers. ¹² What reward shall I geue vnto the Lorde, for all the benefytes ¹³ y^t he hath done vnto me? ¹³ I wyll receaue the cuppe of saluacyon, and call vpon the name of the Lord. ¹⁴ I wyll paye my vowes now in the presence of all hys people, ¹⁵ ryght deare in the syght of the Lorde is the death of hys sayntes. ¹⁶ Behold (O Lord)

¹⁷ The dead praise not the Lord, nether anie that go downe into the place of silence.

¹⁸ But we wil praise the Lord from hence forth and for euer. Praise ye the Lord.

PSAL. CXVI.

¹ I loue ² the Lord, because he hathe heard my voice *and* my praiers.

² For he hathe inclined his eare vnto me, when I did call *vpon him* in my daies.

³ *When* the snares of death compassed me, and the griefs of the graue caught me: *whē* I founde trouble and sorowe,

⁴ Then I called vpon the Name of the Lord, *saying*, I beseche thee, o Lord, deliuer my soule.

⁵ The Lord *is* merciful & righteous, and our God *is* ful of compassion.

⁶ The Lord preserueth the simple: I was in miserie and he saued me.

⁷ Returne vnto thy rest, o my soule: for ⁸ the Lord hathe bene beneficial vnto thee,

⁸ Because thou hast deliuered my soule from death, mine eies from teares, & my fete from falling.

⁹ I shal walke before the Lord in the land of the liuing.

¹⁰ I beleued, therefore did I speake: *for* I was sore troubled.

¹¹ I said in my feare, All men are lyers.

¹² What shal I rendre vnto the Lord for all his benefites toward me?

¹³ I wil take the cup of saluacion, and call vpon the Name of the Lord.

¹⁴ I wil paie my vowes vnto ¹⁵ the Lord, *euē* now in the presence of all his people.

¹⁵ Precious in the sight of the Lord *is* the death of his Saints.

17 The dead prayse not thee O Lorde: neither all they that go downe into the [place] of scilence.

18 But we wyll prayse the Lord: from this tyme foorth for euermore. Prayse ye the Lorde.

[PSALM CXVI]

1 I haue loued: because God hath hearde my voyce [and] my prayers.

2 Because he hath enclined his eare vnto me: therefore I wyll call vpon hym as long as I lyue.

3 The snares of death compassed me rounde about: and the paynes of hell toke holde on me.

4 I founde anguishe and heauinesse, but I called vpon the name of God: [saying] O God, I beseeche thee deliuer my soule

5 Gracious is God and ryghteous: our Lorde is mercifull.

6 God gardeth the simple: I was brought to the extremitie, and he preserued me.

7 Returne O my soule vnto thy rest: for God hath rewarded thee.

8 For [thou O Lorde] hast deliuered my soule from death: myne eyes from teares, and my feete from fallyng.

9 I wyll walke before the face of God: in the lande of the lyuynge.

10 I beleued, therefore I wyll speake: I was sore afflicted, inso-much that I said in my rashnesse euery man is a lyer.

11 What rewarde shal I geue vnto God: for all the benefites that he hath done vnto me?

12 I wyll take the cuppe of salvation: and I wyll call vpon the name of God.

13 I wyll pay my vowes nowe vnto God: in the presence of all his people.

14 The death of his saintes: is precious in the eyes of God.

17 The dead praise not the LORD: neither any that go downe into silence.

18 But we will blesse the LORD, from this time foorth and for euermore. Praise the LORD.

PSAL. CXVI.

I loue the LORD: because hee hath heard my voice, & my supplications.

2 Because hee hath inclined his eare vnto mee: therefore will I call vpon *him* as long as I liue.

3 The sorrowes of death compassed me, and the paines of hell gate hold vpon me: I found trouble and sorrow.

4 Then called I vpon the Name of the LORD: O LORD, I beseech thee deliuer my soule.

5 Gracious is the LORD, and righteous: yea our God is mercifull.

6 The LORD preserueth the simple: I was brought low, and hee helped me.

7 Returne vnto thy rest, O my soule: for the LORD hath dealt bountifully with thee.

8 For thou hast deliuered my soule from death, mine eyes from teares, *and* my feete from falling.

9 I wil walke before the LORD: in the land of the liuing.

10 I beleued, therefore haue I spoken: I was greatly afflicted.

11 I said in my haste: All men are lyers.

12 What shall I render vnto the LORD: *for* all his benefits towards mee?

13 I will take the cup of salvation: and call vpon the Name of the LORD.

14 I will pay my vowes vnto the LORD: now in the presence of all his people.

15 Precious in *ÿ* sight of the LORD: *is* the death of his Saints.

17 The dead praise not the LORD, Neither any that go down into silence;

18 But we will bless the LORD From this time forth and for evermore.

Praise ye the LORD.

116 ¹ I love the LORD, because he hath heard

My voice and my supplications.

² Because he hath inclined his ear unto me,

Therefore will I call *upon him* as long as I live.

³ The cords of death compassed me,

And the pains of Sheol gat hold upon me:

I found trouble and sorrow.

⁴ Then called I upon the name of the LORD;

O LORD, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

⁵ Gracious is the LORD, and righteous;

Yea, our God is merciful.

⁶ The LORD preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he saved me.

⁷ Return unto thy rest, O my soul;

For the LORD hath dealt bountifully with thee.

⁸ For thou hast delivered my soul from death,

Mine eyes from tears, *And* my feet from falling.

⁹ I will walk before the LORD In the land of the living.

¹⁰ I believe, for I will speak: I was greatly afflicted:

¹¹ I said in my haste, All men are a lie.

¹² What shall I render unto the LORD

For all his benefits toward me?

¹³ I will take the cup of salvation, And call upon the name of the LORD.

¹⁴ I will pay my vows unto the LORD,

Yea, in the presence of all his people.

¹⁵ Precious in the sight of the LORD

Is the death of his saints.

LORDE, I am thy seruau^t, I am thy seruau^t, and the sonne of thy handmayden, thou hast broken my bondes in sonder. ¹⁷ I wil offe the the sacrifice of thankes geuyng^e, and wil call vpon the name of the LORDE. ¹⁸ I wil paye my vowes vnto the LORDE in the sight of all his people, ¹⁹ in the courtes of the LORDES house, euē in the myddest of the, o Ierusalem. Halleluya.

THE CXVI. psalme.

O prayse the LORDE all ye Gentiles, laude him all ye people. ² For his mercifull kyndnes is euer more and more toward^e vs, & the trueth of the LORDE endureth for euer. Halleluya.

THE CXVII. psalme.

O geue thankes vnto the LORDE, for he is gracious, and his mercy endureth for euer. ² Let Israel now confesse, y^e his mercy endureth for euer. ³ Let the house of Aaron now confesse, that his mercy endureth for euer. ⁴ Yee let thē now that feare the LORDE, confesse, that his mercy endureth for euer. ⁵ I called vpon the LORDE in trouble, and the LORDE herde me at large. ⁶ The LORDE is my helper, I wil not feare what man doeth vnto me. ⁷ The LORDE is my helper, & I shal se my desyre vpon myne enemies. ⁸ It is better to trust in the LORDE, then to put eny confidence in man. ⁹ It is better to trust in the LORDE, then to put eny confidēce in prynces.

how that I am thy seruau^t. I am thy seruau^t, and the sonne of thy handmayde, thou hast broken my bondes in sonder. ¹⁷ I wyll offe to the, the sacryfyce of thankesgeuyng^e, and wyll call vpon the name of the Lorde. ¹⁸ I wyll paye my vowes vnto the Lorde in the sight of all his people, ¹⁹ in the courtes of the Lordes house, euen in the myddest of the, O Ierusalem. Prayse the Lorde.

The . cxvii . Psalme.

LAYDATE DOMINVM.

O prayse y^e Lord all ye Heithē, prayse him all ye nacyons. ² For his mercyfull kyndnes is euer more ad more toward vs, and the truth of the Lorde endureth for euer. Prayse the Lorde.

The . cxviii . Psalme.

CONFITEMINI DOMINO.

O geue thankes vnto the Lorde, for he hys gracyous, because hys mercy endureth for euer. ² Let Israel now cōfesse, (that he is gracious, ad) y^t his mercy endureth for euer. ³ Let y^e house of Aaron now cōfesse, y^t his mercy endureth for euer. ⁴ Yee, let thē now y^t feare the Lord confesse, that his mercy endureth for euer.

⁵ I called vpon the Lord in trouble, and the Lord herd me at large. ⁶ The Lord is on my syde, I wyll not feare what man doeth vnto me. ⁷ The Lorde taketh my parte w^t them that help me: therefore shall I se my desyre vpon myne enemies. ⁸ It is better to trust in the Lord, then to put any cōfydence in man. ⁹ It is better to trust in the Lorde, then to put any confydence in prynces.

¹⁶ Beholde, Lord: for I am thy seruant, I am thy seruant, & the sonne of thine hand maied: thou hast broken my bonds.

¹⁷ I wil offer to thee a sacrifice of praise, & wil call vpon the Name of the Lord.

¹⁸ I wil paie my vowes vnto the Lord, *euen* now in the presence of all his people,

¹⁹ In the courtes of the Lords house, *euen* in the middes of thee, ô Ierusalém. Praise ye the Lord.

PSAL. CXVII.

¹ All nacions, praise ye the Lord: all ye people, praise him.

² For his louing kindenes is great toward vs, and the trueth of the Lord *endureth* for euer. Praise ye the Lord.

PSAL. CXVIII.

¹ Praise ye y^e Lord, because he is good: for his mercie *endureth* for euer.

² Let Israël now saie, That his mercie *endureth* for euer.

³ Let the house of Aarón now saie, That his mercie *endureth* for euer.

⁴ Let them, that feare the Lord, now saie, That his mercie *endureth* for euer.

⁵ I called vpon the Lord in trouble, and the Lord heard me, and *set me* at large.

⁶ The Lord *is* with me: *therefore* I wil not feare what man can do vnto me.

⁷ The Lord *is* with me among them that helpe me: therefore shal I se *my desire* vpon mine enemies.

⁸ It is better to trust in the Lord, then to haue confidence in man.

⁹ It is better to trust in the Lord, then to haue confidence in princes.

15 It is euen so O God, for I am thy seruau^t and the sonne of thy handemayde: thou hast loosed my bondes in sunder.

16 I wyll offer vnto thee the sacrifice of thankesgeuyng: and I wyll call vpon the name of God.

17 I wyll pay my vowes vnto God in the sight of all his people: in the courtes of Gods house, euen in the myddest of thee O Hierusalem. Prayse ye the Lorde.

[PSALM CXVII]

1 O prayse God all ye heathen: prayse hym all ye nations.

2 For his mercifull kyndnesse is euer more and more toward vs: and the trueth of God endureth for euer. Prayse ye the Lorde.

[PSALM CXVIII]

1 O confesse you [it] vnto God, for he is gracious: and his mercie endureth for euer.

2 Let Israel nowe confesse: that his mercie endureth for euer.

3 Let the house of Aaron nowe confesse: that his mercie endureth for euer.

4 Let them nowe that feare God: confesse that his mercie endureth for euer.

5 I called vpon the Lorde beyng in distresse: and the Lorde hath hearde me at large.

6 God is with me: I wyll not feare what man can do vnto me.

7 God is with me amongst them that ayde me: [therefore] I shall see [my desire] vpon them that hate me.

8 It is better to trust in God: then to put any confidence in man.

9 It is better to trust in God: then to put any confidence in princes.

16 Oh LORD, truly I *am* thy seru^ant, I *am* thy seru^ant, and the sonne of thy handmayde: thou hast loosed my bonds.

17 I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thankes-giuing: and will call vpon the Name of the LORD.

18 I will pay my vowes vnto the LORD: now in the presence of all his people:

19 In the Courts of the LORDS house, in the middes of thee, O Ierusalem. Praise ye the LORD.

PSAL. CXVII.

O praise the LORD, all ye nations: praise him all ye people.

2 For his merciful kindnesse is great toward vs: and the trueth of the LORD *endureth* for euer. Praise ye the LORD.

PSAL. CXVIII.

O giue thankes vnto the LORD, for hee *is* good: because his mercie *endureth* for euer.

2 Let Israel now say: that his mercy *endureth* for euer.

3 Let the house of Aaron now say: that his mercy *endureth* for euer.

4 Let them now that feare the LORD, say: that his mercy *endureth* for euer.

5 I called vpon the LORD in distresse: the LORD answered me, and *set me* in a large place.

6 The LORD *is* on my side, I will not feare: What can man doe vnto mee?

7 The LORD taketh my part with them that helpe me: therefore shall I see *my desire* vpon them that hate me.

8 It *is* better to trust in the LORD: then to put confidence in man.

9 It *is* better to trust in the LORD: then to put confidence in Princes.

16 O LORD, truly I am thy servant: I am thy servant, the son of thine handmaid;

Thou hast loosed my bonds.

17 I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, And will call upon the name of the LORD.

18 I will pay my vows unto the LORD, Yea, in the presence of all his people;

19 In the courts of the LORD's house, In the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the LORD.

117 ¹ O praise the LORD, all ye nations;
Laud him, all ye peoples.

² For his mercy is great toward us;
And the truth of the LORD *endureth* for ever.
Praise ye the LORD.

118 ¹ O give thanks unto the LORD; for he is good:
For his mercy *endureth* for ever.

² Let Israel now say,
That his mercy *endureth* for ever.

³ Let the house of Aaron now say,
That his mercy *endureth* for ever.

⁴ Let them now that fear the LORD say,
That his mercy *endureth* for ever.

⁵ Out of my distress I called upon the LORD:
The LORD answered me and *set me* in a large place.

⁶ The LORD is on my side; I will not fear:
What can man do unto me?

⁷ The LORD is on my side among them that help me:
Therefore shall I see *my desire* upon them that hate me.

⁸ It is better to trust in the LORD
Than to put confidence in man.

⁹ It is better to trust in the LORD
Than to put confidence in princes.

10 All Heithen compassed me rounde aboute, but in the name of the LORDE wil I destroye thē.

11 They kepte me in on euery syde, but in the name of the LORDE, I wil destroye them.

12 They came aboute me like bees, & were as hote as the fyre in the thornes, but in the name of the LORDE I wil destroye them.

13 They thrust at me, that I might fall, but the LORDE was my helpe. 14 The LORDE is my strēgth, & my songe, & is become my saluacion. 15 The voyce of ioye & myrth is in the dwellynges of y^e rightuous, for y^e right hande of the LORDE hath gottē the victory.

16 The right hande of the LORDE hath the preemynence, the right hāde of the LORDE hath gottē the victory. 17 I wil not dye, but lyue, and declare the workes of the LORDE.

18 The LORDE hath chastened & correcte me, but he hath not geuen me ouer vnto death.

19 Open me the gates of rightuousnes, y^e I maye go in there thorow, & geue thākes vnto the LORDE. 20 This is the dore of the LORDE, the rightuous shall entre in thorow it.

21 I thanke the, y^e thou hast herde me, & art become my saluaciō. 22 The same stone which the buylders refused, is become the heade stone in the corner. 23 This was the LORDES doinge, & it is maruelous in o^r eyes. 24 This is the daye which the LORDE hath made, let vs reioyse and be glad in it. 25 Helpe now o LORDE, o LORDE sende vs now prosperite.

26 Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the LORDE, we wish

10 All nacions compassed me rounde aboute, but in y^e name of y^e Lord wyll I destroy thē.

11 They kepte me ī on euery syde, they kept me in (I saye) on euery syde, but in the name of the Lord, I wyll destroye them.

12 They came aboute me lyke bees, and are extyncte, euen as the fyre among the thornes, for in y^e name of the Lorde, I wyll destroye them.

13 Thou hast thrust sore at me, that I myght fall, but the Lorde was my helpe.

14 The Lorde is my strength, & my songe, & is become my saluacyon. 15 The voyce of ioye and health is in the dwellinges of the ryghteous: the ryght hande of the Lorde brīgeth mightie thīges to passe. 16 The right hande of the Lorde hath the preemynēce, the right hande of the Lord bryngeth myghtye thynges to passe. 17 I will not dye but lyue, and declare the workes of the Lord. 18 The Lord hath chastened and correcte me, but he hath not geuen me ouer vnto death. 19 Opē me the gates of rightuousnes, that I maye goo into them, and geue thanckes vnto the Lorde. 20 Thys is the gate of the Lorde, the rightuous shall entre into it. 21 I wyll thācke the, for thou hast herde me, and art become my saluacyō.

22 The same stone which the buylders refused, is become the heade stone in the corner. 23 Thys was the Lordes doynge, and it is maruelous in oure eyes

24 Thys is the daye, whych the Lorde hath made, we wyll reioyse and be glad in it.

25 Helpe (me) now O Lord, O Lord sende vs now prosperyte. 26 Blessed be he y^e commeth in the name of the Lorde, we haue

10 All nacions haue compassed me: but in the Name of the Lord shal I destroie them.

11 Thei haue compassed me, yea, they haue compassed me: but in the Name of the Lord I shal destroie them.

12 Thei came about me like bees, but they were quenched as a fyre of thornes: for in the Name of the Lord I shal destroie them.

13 Thou hast thrust sore at me, that I might fall: but the Lord hathe holpen me.

14 The Lord *is* my strength and song: for he hathe bene my deliuerance.

15 The voice of ioye and deliuerance *shalbe* in the tabernacles of the righteous, *saying*, The right hand of the Lord hathe done valiantly.

16 The right hand of the Lord is exalted: the right hand of the Lord hathe done valiantly.

17 I shal not dye, but liue, and declare the workes of the Lord.

18 The Lord hathe chastened me sore, but he hathe not deliuered me to death.

19 Open ye vnto me the gates of rightousnes, *that* I maie go in to thē, & praise the Lord.

20 This is the gate of the Lord: the righteous shal entre into it.

21 I wil praise thee: for thou hast heard me, and hast bene my deliuerance.

22 The stone, *which* the buylders refused, is the head of the corner.

23 This was the Lords doing, & it is maruelous in our eyes.

24 This is the daie, *which* the Lord hathe made: let vs reioyce and be glad in it.

25 O Lord, I praie thee, saue now: o Lord, I praie thee now giue prosperitie.

26 Blessed *be he*, that cometh in the Name of the Lord: we haue

10 All nations compassed me rounde about: [but I trusted] in the name of God that I shoulde destroy them.

11 They kept me in on euery syde, they kept me in I say on euery syde: [but I trusted] in y name of God that I shoulde destroy them.

12 They swarmed about me lyke bees, and they be extinguished as the fire [made] of thornes: [for I trusted] in the name of God that I should destroy the.

13 Thou hast thrust sore at me, that I might fall: but God dyd ayde me

14 The Lorde is my strength and my song: and he is become my saluation.

15 The voyce of a ioyfull noyse & of saluation is in the dwellynge of the ryghteous: [saying] the ryght hande of God bryngeth mightie thynges to passe.

16 The ryght hande of God is on hygh: the right hande of God bryngeth mightie thynges to passe.

17 I shall not [as yet] dye, but I shal liue: and I wyll declare the workes of the Lorde.

18 The Lorde hath greatly chastened me: but he hath not geuen me ouer vnto death.

19 Open me the gates of righteousness, I wyll enter in by them: that I may geue thanks vnto the Lorde.

20 This is the gate of God: the ryghteous shall enter in by it.

21 I wyll thanke thee for that thou hast heard me: and art become my saluation.

22 The same stone which the buylders refused: is become the head stone of the corner.

23 This was the doying of God: and it is marueylous in our eyes.

24 This is the day whiche God hath made: we wyll reioyce and be glad in it.

25 O God I pray thee nowe saue [vs]: O God I pray thee nowe geue [vs] prosperous successe.

26 Blessed be he that commeth in the name of God: we do

10 All nations compassed me about: but in the Name of the LORD, will I destroy them.

11 They compassed mee about, yea they compassed mee about: *but* in the Name of the LORD, I will destroy them.

12 They compassed mee about like Bees, they are quenched as the fire of thornes: for in the Name of the LORD I wil destroy them.

13 Thou hast thrust sore at mee that I might fall: but the LORD helped mee.

14 The LORD *is* my strength and song: and is become my saluation.

15 The voice of reioycing and saluation *is* in the tabernacles of the righteous: the Right hand of the LORD doeth valiantly.

16 The Right hand of the LORD is exalted: the Right hand of the LORD doeth valiantly.

17 I shall not die, but liue: and declare the workes of the LORD.

18 The LORD hath chastened me sore: but he hath not giuen me ouer vnto death.

19 Open to mee the gates of righteousness: I will goe into them, *and* I will praise the LORD:

20 This gate of the LORD: into which the righteous shall enter.

21 I will praise thee, for thou hast heard mee: and art become my saluation.

22 The stone *which* the builders refused: is become the head *stone* of the corner.

23 This is the LORD's doing: it is marueilous in our eyes.

24 This *is* the day *which* the LORD hath made: we will reioyce, and be glad in it.

25 Saue now, I beseech thee, O LORD: O LORD, I beseech thee, send now prosperitie.

26 Blessed *be he* that commeth in the Name of the LORD: wee

10 All nations compassed me about: In the name of the LORD I will cut them off.

11 They compassed me about; yea, they compassed me about: In the name of the LORD I will cut them off.

12 They compassed me about like bees; they are quenched as the fire of thorns: In the name of the LORD I will cut them off.

13 Thou didst thrust sore at me that I might fall: But the LORD helped me.

14 The LORD is my strength and song; And he is become my salvation.

15 The voice of rejoicing and saluation is in the tents of the righteous: The right hand of the LORD doeth valiantly.

16 The right hand of the LORD is exalted: The right hand of the LORD doeth valiantly.

17 I shall not die, but live, And declare the works of the LORD.

18 The LORD hath chastened me sore: But he hath not given me over unto death.

19 Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will enter into them, I will give thanks unto the LORD.

20 This is the gate of the LORD; The righteous shall enter into it.

21 I will give thanks unto thee, for thou hast answered me, And art become my salvation.

22 The stone which the builders rejected Is become the head of the corner.

23 This is the LORD's doing; It is marvellous in our eyes.

24 This is the day which the LORD hath made; We will rejoice and be glad in it.

25 Save now, we beseech thee, O LORD:

O LORD, we beseech thee, send now prosperity.

26 Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the LORD:

you good lucke, ye that be of the house of the LORDE. ²⁷ God is the LORDE, & hath shewed vs light: O garnish the solempne feast with grene braunches, euē vnto the hornes of y aulter. ²⁸ Thou art my God, & I wil thanke the: thou art my God, and I wil prayse the. ²⁹ O geue thanks vnto the LORDE, for he is gracious, & his mercy endureth for euer.

THE CXVIII. psalme.

ALEPH.

Blessed are those y be vndefiled in the waye: which walke in the lawe of y LORDE. ² Blessed are they that kepe his testimonies, & seke him with their whole herte.

³ Which walke in his wayes, & do no wickednesse. ⁴ Thou hast geuen strayte charge to kepe thy commaundementes. ⁵ O that my wayes were stablished to kepe thy statutes. ⁶ So shulde I not be confounded, whyle I haue respecte vnto all thy commaundementes. ⁷ I wil thanke the with an vn-fayned herte, because I am lerned in the iudgmentes of thy righteousness. ⁸ I wil kepe thy statutes, o forsake me not vtterly.

BETH.

⁹ Where withall shall a yonge man clense his waye? Euen by rulinge himself after thy worde. ¹⁰ With my whole herte do I seke y , O let me not go wronge out of thy cōmaundemētes. ¹¹ Thy wordes haue I hyd within my herte, y I shulde not synne agaynst the.

¹² Praysed be thou O LORDE, O teach me thy statutes. ¹³ With

wished you good lucke, ye that be of y^e house of the Lorde. ²⁷ God is the Lorde, whych hath shewed vs lyght; bynde the sacrifice w^t coardes, ye euen vnto the hornes of y^e aulter.

²⁸ Thou art my God, and I wyll thanke the: thou art my God, I wyll prayse the.

²⁹ O geue thanckes vnto the Lorde, for he is gracyous, and hys mercy endureth for euer.

The . cxix . Psalme.

BEATI IMMACVLATI.

Blessed are those that be vndefyled in the waye: and walke in the lawe of the Lorde. ² Blessed are they that kepe his testimonies, and seke hym with theyr whole herte. ³ For they whych do no wyckednesse, walke i his wayes. ⁴ Thou hast charged y^t we shall diligently kepe thy commaūdementes. ⁵ O that my wayes were made so directe, that I myght kepe thy statutes.

⁶ So shall I not be cōfounded, whyle I haue respecte vnto all thy commaundementes.

⁷ I wyll thanke y^e with an vnfayned herte, whan I shall haue learned the iudgementes of thy ryghteousnesse. ⁸ I wyll kepe thy cerymonyes, O forsake me not vtterly.

⁹ Where with all shall a yong man clense hys waye? Euen by rulynge hym selfe after thy worde. ¹⁰ With my whole herte haue I sought the, O let me not go wrong out of thy cōmaundementes. ¹¹ Thy wordes haue I hyd within my herte, that I shulde not synne against the. ¹² Blessed art thou O Lord, O teach me thy statutes.

blessed you out of the house of the Lord.

²⁷ The Lord *is* mightie, and hathe giuen vs light: binde the sacrifice with cordes vnto the hornes of the altar.

²⁸ Thou art my God, and I wil praise thee, *euen* my God: therefore I wil exalt thee.

²⁹ Praise ye the Lord, because he is good: for his mercie *endureth* for euer.

PSAL. CXIX.

ALEPH.

¹ Blessed *are* those that are vp-right in *their* waie, & walke in the Lawe of y Lord.

² Blessed *are* thei that kepe his testimonies, & seke him with their whole heart.

³ Surely they worke none iniquitie, *that* walke in his waies.

⁴ Thou hast commanded to kepe thy precepts diligently.

⁵ Oh that my waies were directed to kepe thy statutes.

⁶ Then shulde I not be confounded, when I haue respect vnto all thy commandements.

⁷ I wil praise thee with an vp-right heart, when I shal learne the iudgements of thy righteousness.

⁸ I wil kepe thy statutes: forsake me not ouerlong.

BETH.

⁹ Wherewith shal a yong mā redresse his waie? in taking hede *thereto* according to thy worde.

¹⁰ With my whole heart haue I sought thee: let me not wander from thy commandements.

¹¹ I haue hid thy promes in mine heart, that I might not sinne against thee.

¹² Blessed art thou, δ Lord: teache me thy statutes.

blesse you out of the house of God.

²⁷ It is the Lord God who hath geuen vs lyght: bynde a sacrifice with cordes vnto the hornes of the aulter.

²⁸ Thou art my Lorde, and I wyll confesse it vnto thee: thou art my Lorde and I wyll magnifie thee.

²⁹ O confesse you [it] vnto God, for he is gracious: and his mercie endureth for euer.

[PSALM CXIX]

Aleph.

¹ Blessed are those that be perfect in the way: walkyng in the lawe of God.

² Blessed are they that kepe his testimonies: they seke hym with their whole heart.

³ Truly they walke in his wayes: who do no wickednesse.

⁴ Thou hast geuen charge: that we shoulde diligently kepe thy commandementes.

⁵ I wishe that my wayes were directed: for to kepe thy statutes.

⁶ I shall take then no shame: when I haue regarde vnto all thy commandementes.

⁷ I wyll confesse [it] vnto thee with an vpryght heart: when I shall haue learned the iudgements of thy ryghteousnesse.

⁸ I wyll kepe thy statutes: [wherfore] forsake me not for any long tyme.

Beth

¹ Wherby shall a young man reforme his way: euen in guiding it accordyng to thy worde.

² I haue sought thee with my whole heart: suffer me not to swarue from thy commaundementes.

³ I haue hyd thy wordes within my heart: for this ende, that I shoulde not sinne agaynst thee.

⁴ Blessed art thou O God: teache me thy statutes.

haue blessed you out of the house of the LORD.

²⁷ God *is* the LORD, which hath shewed vs light, bind the sacrifice with cords: euen vnto the horns of the Altar.

²⁸ Thou *art* my God, and I will praise thee: *thou art* my God, I will exalt thee.

²⁹ O giue thanks vnto the LORD, for he *is* good: for his mercy *endureth* for euer.

PSAL. CXIX.

ALEPH.

Blessed *are* the vndeified in the way: who walke in the Law of the LORD.

² Blessed *are* they that keepe his testimonies: and *that* seeke him with the whole heart.

³ They also doe no iniquitie: they walke in his wayes.

⁴ Thou hast commaunded *vs* to keepe thy precepts diligently.

⁵ O that my wayes were directed to keepe thy statutes!

⁶ Then shall I not bee ashamed: when I haue respect vnto all thy commandements.

⁷ I will praise thee with vprightnesse of heart: when I shall haue learned thy righteous iudgements.

⁸ I will keepe thy statutes: O forsake me not vtterly.

BETH.

⁹ Wherewithall shall a yong man cleanse his way? by taking heede *thereto* according to thy word.

¹⁰ With my whole heart haue I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy Commandements.

¹¹ Thy word haue I hidde in mine heart: that I might not sinne against thee.

¹² Blessed *art* thou, O LORD: teach me thy statutes.

We have blessed you out of the house of the LORD.

²⁷ The LORD is God, and he hath given us light:

Bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of the altar.

²⁸ Thou art my God, and I will give thanks unto thee:

Thou art my God, I will exalt thee.

²⁹ O give thanks unto the LORD: for he is good:

For his mercy *endureth* for ever.

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N ALEPH.

¹ Blessed are they that are perfect in the way,
Who walk in the law of the LORD.

² Blessed are they that keep his testimonies,
That seek him with the whole heart.

³ Yea, they do no unrighteousness;
They walk in his ways.

⁴ Thou hast commanded *us* thy precepts,
That we should observe them diligently.

⁵ Oh that my ways were established
To observe thy statutes!

⁶ Then shall I not be ashamed,
When I have respect unto all thy commandments.

⁷ I will give thanks unto thee with uprightness of heart,
When I learn thy righteous judgements.

⁸ I will observe thy statutes:
O forsake me not utterly.

B BETH.

⁹ Wherewithall shall a young man cleanse his way?
By taking heed *thereto* according to thy word.

¹⁰ With my whole heart have I sought thee:

O let me not wander from thy commandments.

¹¹ Thy word have I laid up in mine heart,
That I might not sin against thee.

¹² Blessed art thou, O LORD:
Teach me thy statutes.

my lippes wil I be tellynge out all the iudgmentes of thy mouth.

¹⁴ I haue as greate delite in the waye of thy testimonies, as in all maner of riches. ¹⁵ I wil exercise my self in thy cōmaundementes, & haue respecte vnto thy fote-pathes. ¹⁶ My delite shalbe in thy statutes, I wil not forget thy wordes.

GIMEL.

¹⁷ O do well vnto thy seruauit, that I maye lyue and kepe thy wordes. ¹⁸ Open thou myne eyes, & so shal I spie out wonderous thinges in yⁱ lawe. ¹⁹ I am a straüger vpō earth, O hyde not thy commaundementes fro me.

²⁰ My soule breaketh out, for the very feruent desyre that I haue allwaye vnto thy iudgmentes. ²¹ Thou rebukest the proude, cursed are they that departe from thy commaundemētes. ²² O turne fro me shame & rebuke, for I kepe thy testimonies. ²³ Prynces also syt & speake agaynst me, but thy seruauit is occupied in thy statutes. ²⁴ In thy testimonies is my delite, they are my counselors.

DALETH.

²⁵ My soule cleueth to the dust, O quicken thou me acordinge to thy worde. ²⁶ I knowleged my wayes, & thou herdest me, O teach me then thy statutes. ²⁷ Make me to vnderstonde the waye of thy commaundemētes, & so shal I talke of thy wonderous workes.

²⁸ My soule melteth awaye for very heynesse, o set me vp acordinge vnto thy worde.

²⁹ Take fro me the waye of lyenge, & graunte me thy lawe.

¹³ With my lippes haue I bene tellyng of all the iudgemētes of thy mouth. ¹⁴ I haue had as greate delyte in the waye of thy testimonyes, as in all maner of riches. ¹⁵ I wyll talke of thy commaundementes, and haue respect vnto thy wayes. ¹⁶ My delyte shalbe in thy statutes, and I wyll not forget thy worde.

¹⁷ O do well vnto thy seruauit, y^t I maye lyue and kepe thy word. ¹⁸ Open thou myne eyes, that I maye se the wonderous thinges of thy lawe. ¹⁹ I am a straunger vpon earthe, O hyde not thy commaundementes frō me. ²⁰ My soule breaketh out, for the very feruent desyre y^t it hath alwaye vnto thy iudgementes. ²¹ Thou hast rebuked y^e proude, and cursed are they that do erre from thy commaundementes. ²² O turne fro me shame & rebuke, for I haue kepte thy testymonyes. ²³ Prynces also dyd syt and speake agaynst me, but thy seruauit is occupyed i thy statutes. ²⁴ For thy testymonyes are my delyte, and my counselors. ²⁵ My soule cleaueth to the dust, O quickem thou me accordyng to thy worde. ²⁶ I haue knowleged my wayes, ād thou herdest me, O teach me thy statutes. ²⁷ Make me to vnderstande the waye of thy commaundementes, and so shall I talke of thy wonderous workes.

²⁸ My soule melteth awaye for very heynesse, cōforte thou me accordyng vnto thy worde. ²⁹ Take fro me the waye of lyeng, and cause y^u me to make moch of thy lawe.

¹³ With my lippes haue I declared all the iudgements of thy mouth.

¹⁴ I haue had as great delite in the waie of thy testimonies, as in all riches.

¹⁵ I wil meditate in thy precepts, and consider thy waies.

¹⁶ I wil delite in thy statutes, & I wil not forget thy worde.

GIMEL.

¹⁷ Be beneficial vnto thy seruāt, *that* I maie liue and kepe thy worde.

¹⁸ Open mine eies, that I maie se the wonders of thy Law.

¹⁹ I am a stranger vpon earth: hide not thy commandements from me.

²⁰ Mine heart breaketh for y^e desire to thy iudgements alwaie.

²¹ Thou hast destroyed the proude: cursed are they that do erre from thy commandements.

²² Remoue from me shame and contempt: for I haue kept thy testimonies.

²³ Princes also did sit, & speake against me: *but* thy seruauit did meditate in thy statutes.

²⁴ Also thy testimonies *are* my delite, & my counselors.

DALETH.

²⁵ My soule cleaueth to the dust: quicken me according to thy worde.

²⁶ I haue declared my waies, and thou heardest me: teache me thy statutes.

²⁷ Make me to vnderstand the waie of thy precepts, and I wil meditate in thy wōderous workes.

²⁸ My soule melteth for heauines: raise me vp according vnto thy worde.

²⁹ Take from me the waie of lying, and grant me graciously thy Law.

⁵ I haue declared with my lyppes: all the iudgements of thy mouth.

⁶ I am delighted in the way of thy testimonies: as in all maner of riches.

⁷ I wyll study thy commaundementes: and I wyll consider thy wayes.

⁸ My delyght shalbe in thy statutes: and I wyll not forget thy worde.

Gimel

¹ Rewarde thy seruauunt, let me lyue: and I wyll kepe thy worde.

² Open thou myne eyes: and I will beholde the wonderous thynges of thy lawe.

³ I am a straunger vpon earth: hyde not thy commaundementes from me.

⁴ My soule faynteth: for the very feruent desire that it hath alwaye vnto thy iudgements.

⁵ Thou hast rebuked those that be proude and cursed: who do erre from thy commaundementes.

⁶ Withdraw from me reproche and contempt: for that I haue kept thy testimonies.

⁷ Yea princes dyd syt and speake agaynst me: but thy seruauunt did geue hym selfe to the meditation of thy statutes.

⁸ Yea thy testimonies are my delyght: and my counsaylers.

Daleth

¹ My soule cleaueth to the dust: reuiue thou me accordyng to thy worde.

² I haue made a declaration to thee of my wayes, and thou heardest me: O teache me thy statutes.

³ Make me to vnderstande the way of thy commaundementes: and I wyll geue my selfe to the meditation of thy wonderous workes.

⁴ My soule melteth away for very heauinesse: comfort thou me accordyng to thy worde.

⁵ Take from me the way of falsehood: & witsafe me worthy to haue thy lawe.

¹³ With my lips haue I declared all the iudgements of thy mouth.

¹⁴ I haue reioyced in the way of thy testimonies: as *much as* in all riches.

¹⁵ I will meditate in thy precepts: and haue respect vnto thy wayes.

¹⁶ I will delight my selfe in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

GIMEL.

¹⁷ Deale bountifully with thy seruauunt; *that* I may liue, and keepe thy word.

¹⁸ Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wonderous things out of thy Law.

¹⁹ *I am* a stranger in the earth: hide not thy commandements from me.

²⁰ My soule breaketh for the longing: *that it hath* vnto thy iudgements at all times.

²¹ Thou hast rebuked the proud *that are* cursed: which doe erre from thy Commandements.

²² Remouue from me reproch and contempt: for I haue kept thy testimonies.

²³ Princes also did sit *and* speake against me: *but* thy seruauunt did meditate in thy statutes.

²⁴ Thy testimonies also *are* my delight: *and* my counsellors.

DALETH.

²⁵ My soule cleaueth vnto the dust: quicken thou mee according to thy word.

²⁶ I haue declared my wayes, and thou heardest me: teach me thy Statutes.

²⁷ Make me to vnderstand the way of thy precepts: so shall I talke of thy wonderous workes.

²⁸ My soule melteth for heauines: strengthen thou me according vnto thy word.

²⁹ Remouue from mee the way of lying: and grant me thy Law graciously.

¹³ With my lips have I declared All the judgements of thy mouth.

¹⁴ I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies,
As much as in all riches.

¹⁵ I will meditate in thy precepts, And have respect unto thy wayes.

¹⁶ I will delight myself in thy statutes:
I will not forget thy word.

J GIMEL.

¹⁷ Deal bountifully with thy servant, that I may live;
So will I observe thy word.

¹⁸ Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold
Wonderous things out of thy law.

¹⁹ I am a sojourner in the earth:
Hide not thy commandments from me.

²⁰ My soul breaketh for the longing
That it hath unto thy judgements at all times.

²¹ Thou hast rebuked the proud
that are cursed,
Which do wander from thy commandments.

²² Take away from me reproach and contempt;
For I have kept thy testimonies.

²³ Princes also sat and talked against me:
But thy servant did meditate in thy statutes.

²⁴ Thy testimonies also are my delight
And my counsellors.

J DALETH.

²⁵ My soul cleaveth unto the dust:
Quickened thou me according to thy word.

²⁶ I declared my ways, and thou answeredst me:
Teach me thy statutes.

²⁷ Make me to understand the way of thy precepts:
So shall I meditate of thy wondrous works.

²⁸ My soul melteth for heaviness:
Strengthen thou me according unto thy word.

²⁹ Remove from me the way of falsehood:
And grant me thy law graciously.

30 I haue chosen the waye of
treuth, thy iudgmentes haue I
layed before me. 31 I sticke vnto
thy testimonies, o LORDE cōfounde
me not. 32 I wil rūne the waye
of thy commaundementes, when
thou hast comforted my herte.

HE

33 Teach me o LORDE the waye
of thy statutes, and I shal kepe
it vnto the ende. 34 O geue me
vnderstandinge, and I shal kepe
yⁱ lawe, yee I shal kepe it with
my whole herte.

35 Lede me in the path of thy
commaundemētes, for that is my
desyre. 36 Enclyne myne herte
vnto thy testimonies, & not to
cuetousnes. 37 O turne awaye
myne eyes, lest they beholde
vanite, & quickē me in thy waie.

38 O stablish thy worde in thy
seruaunt, y^e I maye feare the.
39 Take awaye the rebuke y^e I am
afraied of, for thy iudgmētes are
amiable. 40 Beholde, my delite is
in thy commaūdemētes, o quyeckē
me in thy rightuousnesse.

VAU.

41 Let thy louyng mercy come
vnto me (o LORDE) and thy sauynge
health acordinge vnto thy worde.

42 That I maye geue answeere vnto
my blasphemers, for my trust is
in yⁱ worde. 43 O take not y^e
worde of treuth vtterly out of my
mouth, for my hope is in thy
iudgmentes. 44 So shal I allwaye
kepe thy lawe, yee for euer and
euer. 45 And I wil walke at
liberty, for I seke thy commaunde-
mentes. 46 I wil speake of thy

30 I haue chosen the waye of
trithe, and thy iudgmentes haue
I layed before me.

31 I haue stycken vnto thy tes-
timonies, O Lord confounde me
not. 32 I wyll runne the waye of
thy commaundementes, when thou
hast set my herte at libertye.

33 Teach me O Lord the waye of
thy statutes, and I shall kepe it
vnto y^e ende. 34 Geue me vnder-
standynge, and I shall kepe thy
lawe, yee I shall kepe it with my
whole herte. 35 Make me to go in
the path of thy cōmaundemētes,
for ther in is my desyre. 36 En-
clyn my herte vnto thy testy-
monies, and not to couetousnes.

37 O turne awaye myne eyes, lest
they beholde vanite: and quyecken
y^e me in thy waye. 38 O stablish
thy worde in thy seruauant, that
I maye feare the. 39 Take awaye
the rebuke that I am afraied of,
for thy iudgmentes are good.
40 Beholde, my delyte is in thy
commaundemētes, O quyecken me
i thy rygtheousnesse. 41 Let thy
louyng mercy come also vnto me,
O Lord, euē thy saluacyon accord-
yng vnto thy worde.

42 So shall I make answeere vnto
my blasphemers, for my trust is in
thy worde.

43 O take not the worde of treuth
vtterly out of my mouth, for my
hope is in thy iudgmentes. 44 So
shall I allwaye kepe thy lawe, yee
for euer & euer. 45 And I will
walke at liberty, for I seke thy
commaūdemētes. 46 I wyll speake

30 I haue chosen the waie of
trueth, & thy iudgements haue I
laied *before me*.

31 I haue cleaued to thy testi-
monies, o Lord: confounde me
not.

32 I wil runne the waie of thy
commandements, when y^e shalt en-
large mine heart.

HE.

33 Teache me, o Lord, the waie
of thy statutes, and I wil kepe it
vnto the end.

34 Giue me vnderstanding, and
I wil kepe thy Law: yea, I wil
kepe it with *my* whole heart.

35 Direct me in the path of thy
commādements: for therein is my
delite.

36 Incline mine heart vnto thy
testimonies, and not to couetous-
nes.

37 Turne awaie mine eyes from
regarding vanitie, & quicken me
in thy waie.

38 Stablish thy promes to thy
seruant, because he feareth thee.

39 Take awaie my rebuke that
I feare: for thy iudgements *are*
good.

40 Beholde, I desire thy com-
mandements: quicken me in thy
righteousnes,

VAV.

41 And let thy louing kindenes
come vnto me, o Lord, & thy sal-
uacion according to thy promes.

42 So shal I make answer vnto
my blasphemers: for I trust in
thy worde.

43 And take not the worde of
trueth vtterly out of my mouth:
for I wait for thy iudgements.

44 So shal I alwaie kepe thy
Lawe for euer and euer.

45 And I wil walke at libertie:
for I seke thy precepts.

⁶ I haue chosen the way of trueth: & I haue layde thy iudgements before me.

⁷ I haue stuck fast vnto thy testimonies: O God confounde me not.

⁸ I wyll runne the way of thy commaundementes: when thou shalt set my heart at libertie.

He

¹ Teache me O God the way of thy statutes: and I wyll kepe it vnto the ende.

² Geue me vnderstanding, & I wil kepe thy law: yea I wyll kepe it with my whole heart.

³ Leade me in the path of thy cōmaundementes: for therin is my delight.

⁴ Encline myne heart vnto thy testimonies: and not to couetousnesse.

⁵ Turne away myne eyes, lest they beholde vanitie: cause me to lyue in thy way.

⁶ Make thy worde more euident vnto thy seruauent: who is [geuen] to thy feare.

⁷ Take away the reproche that I am afraide of: for thy iudgements are good.

⁸ Behold I haue coueted after thy commaundementes: cause me to lyue in thy ryghteousnesse.

Vau

¹ Let thy louing mercie also come vnto me O God: euen thy saluation, accordyng to thy worde.

² And I shall aunswere to hym that layeth [thy] worde to me for a reproche: for in thy worde I haue put my trust.

³ Take not the worde of trueth vtterly out of my mouth: for my hope is in thy iudgements.

⁴ And I wyll alway kepe thy lawe: yea for euer and euer.

⁵ And I wyll walke in a large scope: for I seke thy commaundementes.

³⁰ I haue chosen the way of trueth: thy iudgements haue I laid *before me*.

³¹ I haue stucke vnto thy Testimonies: O LORD put me not to shame.

³² I will runne the way of thy Commandements: when thou shalt enlarge my heart.

HE.

³³ Teach me, O LORD, the way of thy Statutes: and I shall keepe it *vnto the end*.

³⁴ Giue me vnderstanding, and I shall keepe thy Law: yea I shall obserue it with *my* whole heart.

³⁵ Make me to goe in the path of thy commandements: for therein doe I delight.

³⁶ Incline my heart vnto thy testimonies: and not to couetousnesse.

³⁷ Turne away mine eyes from beholding vanitie: *and* quicken thou me in thy way.

³⁸ Stablish thy word vnto thy seruauent: who *is deuoted* to thy feare.

³⁹ Turne away my reproch which I feare: for thy iudgements *are* good.

⁴⁰ Behold, I haue longed after thy precepts: quicken me in thy righteousness.

VAV.

⁴¹ Let thy mercies come also vnto me, O LORD: *euen* thy saluation, according to thy word.

⁴² So shall I haue wherewith to answere him that reprocheth me: for I trust in thy word.

⁴³ And take not the word of trueth vtterly out of my mouth: for I haue hoped in thy iudgements.

⁴⁴ So shall I keepe thy Law continually: for euer and euer.

⁴⁵ And I wil walke at libertie: for I seeke thy precepts.

³⁰ I have chosen the way of faithfulness:

Thy judgements have I set *before me*.

³¹ I cleave unto thy testimonies: O LORD, put me not to shame.

³² I will run the way of thy commandments, When thou shalt enlarge my heart.

H HE.

³³ Teach me, O LORD, the way of thy statutes;

And I shall keep it unto the end.

³⁴ Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law; Yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart.

³⁵ Make me to go in the path of thy commandments; For therein do I delight.

³⁶ Incline my heart unto thy testimonies, And not to covetousness.

³⁷ Turn away mine eyes from beholding vanity, And quicken me in thy ways.

³⁸ Confirm thy word unto thy servant, Which *belongeth* unto the fear of thee.

³⁹ Turn away my reproach whereof I am afraid;

For thy judgements are good.

⁴⁰ Behold, I have longed after thy precepts: Quicken me in thy righteousness.

V VAV.

⁴¹ Let thy mercies also come unto me, O LORD, Even thy salvation, according to thy word.

⁴² So shall I have an answer for him that reproacheth me; For I trust in thy word.

⁴³ And take not the word of truth utterly out of my mouth; For I have hoped in thy judgements.

⁴⁴ So shall I observe thy law continually For ever and ever.

⁴⁵ And I will walk at liberty; For I have sought thy precepts.

testimonies euen before kynges, and wil not be ashamed.

47 My delite shalbe in thy commaundementes, which I loue.

48 My hondes also will I lift vp vnto thy commaudemētes which I loue, & my talkynge shalbe of thy statutes.

ZAIN.

49 O thynke vpon thy seruauant as concernynge yⁱ worde, wherein thou hast caused me to put my trust. 50 For it is my comforte in my trouble, yee thy worde quyckeneth me.

51 The proude haue me greatly in derision, yet shrencke not I from thy lawe. 52 I remembre thy euerlastinge iudgmentes (O LORDE) and am comforted. 53 I am horribly afrayed for ȝ vngodly, that forsake thy lawe.

54 Thy statutes are my songes in the house of my pilgrmage. 55 I thynke vpon thy name (O LORDE) in the night season, and kepe thy lawe. 56 It is myne owne, for I kepe thy commaundementes.

HETH

57 Thou art my porcion (O LORDE) I am purposed to kepe thy lawe. 58 I make myne humble petition in thy presence w^t my whole herte, o be mercifull vnto me acordinge vnto yⁱ worde. 59 I call myne-owne wayes to remembraunce, and turne my fete in to thy testimonies. 60 I make haist, and prolonge not the tyme, to kepe thy commaudemētes. 61 The congregacions of the vngodly haue robbed me, but I forget not thy lawe. 62 At mydnight stonde I

of thy testimonies also, euen before kynges, & wyll not be ashamed.

47 And my delyte shalbe in thy cōmaūdementes, which I haue loued. 48 My handes also wyll I lyft vp vnto thy commaundementes whych I haue loued, and my studye shalbe i thy statutes. 49 O, thynke vpō thy seruauit as concernyng thy worde, wherin thou hast caused me to put my trust.

50 The same is my comforte in my trouble, for thy worde hath quyckened me. 51 The proude haue had me exceedingly i derision, yet haue I not shryncked from thy lawe.

52 For I remēbred thyne euerlastyng iudgementes, O Lorde, and receaued comforte.

53 I am horribly afrayed for the vngodly, that forsake thy lawe. 54 Thy statutes haue bene my songes, in the house of my pylgrmage. 55 I haue thought vpō thy name, O Lord, in the nyght ceason, and haue kepte thy lawe. 56 Thys I had, because I kepte thy commaudemētes. 57 Thou art my porcyon, O Lorde, I haue promysed to kepe thy lawe. 58 I made myne humble peticyon in thy presence with my whole herte, O be mercyfull vnto me accordig vnto thy worde. 59 I call myne awne wayes to remēbraunce, and turne my fete into thy testimonies. 60 I made haste, and prolonged not y^e tyme, to kepe thy commaundementes.

61 The congregacyons of the vngodly haue robbed me, but I haue not forgotten thy lawe.

46 I wil speake also of thy testimonies before Kings, and wil not be ashamed.

47 And my delite shalbe in thy commandements, which I haue loued.

48 Mine hands also wil I lift vp vnto thy commandements, which I haue loued, and I wil meditate in thy statutes.

ZAIN.

49 Remēbre the promes *made* to thy seruāt, wherein thou hast caused me to trust.

50 It is my comfort in my trouble: for thy promes hathe quickened me.

51 The proude haue had me exceedingly in derision: *yet* haue I not declined from thy Law.

52 I remembred thy iudgements of olde, o Lord, and haue bene comforted.

53 Feare is come vpon me for the wicked, that forsake thy Law.

54 Thy statutes haue bene my songes in the house of my pilgrmage.

55 I haue remembred thy Name, o Lord, in the night, and haue kept thy Law.

56 This I had because I kept thy precepts.

CHETH.

57 O Lord, *that art* my porcion, I haue determined to kepe thy wordes.

58 I made my supplication in thy presence with *my* whole heart: be merciful vnto me according to thy promes.

59 I haue considered my waies, & turned my fete into thy testimonies.

60 I made haste and delayed not to kepe thy commandements.

61 The bands of the wicked haue robbed me: *but* I haue not forgotten thy Law.

⁶ I wyll also speake of thy testimonies before kinges: & I will not be ashamed.

⁷ And my delyght shalbe in thy commaundementes: which I haue loued.

⁸ And I wyll lyft vp my handes vnto thy commaundementes which I haue loued: & my study shalbe in thy statutes.

Zain

¹ Be myndfull of thy promise made vnto thy seruauent: wherin thou hast caused me to put my trust.

² That same is my comfort in my affliction: for thy worde maketh me to lyue.

³ The proude haue had me exceedingly in derision: yet I haue not shrinked from thy lawe.

⁴ [For] I called to remembraunce thy iudgements from the begynnyng of the worlde O God: and so I comforted my selfe.

⁵ An extreme vnnaturall heat hath assayled me, because of the vngodly: who transgresse thy lawe.

⁶ Thy statutes haue ben [my] songes: in the house of my pilgrimages.

⁷ I haue thought vpon thy name O God in the nyght season: and I haue kept thy lawe.

⁸ This came to passe for me: because I kept thy commaundementes.

Heth

¹ Thou art my portion O God: I haue purposed to kepe thy lawe.

² I made myne humble petition to thy face with my whole heart: be mercifull vnto me according vnto thy word.

³ I haue considered mine owne wayes: and I haue turned my feete vnto thy testimonies.

⁴ I made haste and I made no delay: for to kepe thy commaundementes.

⁵ The vngodly haue tangled me in their snares: but I haue not forgotten thy lawe.

⁴⁶ I will speake of thy testimonies also before kings, & will not be ashamed.

⁴⁷ And I will delight my selfe in thy commandements, which I haue loued.

⁴⁸ My hands also will I lift vp vnto thy commandements, which I haue loued: and I will meditate in thy statutes.

ZAIN.

⁴⁹ Remember the word vnto thy seruauent: vpon which thou hast caused me to hope.

⁵⁰ This *is* my comfort in my affliction: for thy word hath quickened me.

⁵¹ The proud haue had mee greatly in derision: *yet* haue I not declined from thy Law.

⁵² I remembred thy iudgements of old, O LORD: and haue comforted my selfe.

⁵³ Horreur hath taken holde vpon me, because of the wicked that forsake thy Law.

⁵⁴ Thy statutes haue bin my songs in the house of my pilgrimage.

⁵⁵ I haue remembred thy name, O LORD, in the night, and haue kept thy Law.

⁵⁶ This I had: because I kept thy precepts.

CHETH.

⁵⁷ Thou *art* my portion, O LORD, I haue said, that I would keepe thy words.

⁵⁸ I intreated thy fauour with *my* whole heart: be mercifull vnto mee according to thy word.

⁵⁹ I thought on my wayes: and turned my feete vnto thy Testimonies.

⁶⁰ I made haste, and delayed not to keepe thy commandements.

⁶¹ The bands of the wicked haue robbed me: *but* I haue not forgotten thy lawe.

⁴⁶ I will also speak of thy testimonies before kings, And will not be ashamed.

⁴⁷ And I will delight myself in thy commandments, Which I have loved.

⁴⁸ I will lift up my hands also unto thy commandments, which I have loved; And I will meditate in thy statutes.

† ZAIN.

⁴⁹ Remember the word unto thy servant, Because thou hast made me to hope.

⁵⁰ This is my comfort in my affliction: For thy word hath quickened me.

⁵¹ The proud have had me greatly in derision: Yet have I not swerved from thy law.

⁵² I have remembered thy judgments of old, O LORD, And have comforted myself.

⁵³ Hot indignation hath taken hold upon me, Because of the wicked that forsake thy law.

⁵⁴ Thy statutes have been my songs In the house of my pilgrimage.

⁵⁵ I have remembered thy name, O LORD, in the night, And have observed thy law.

⁵⁶ This I have had, Because I kept thy precepts.

‡ CHETH.

⁵⁷ The LORD is my portion: I have said that I would observe thy words.

⁵⁸ I intreated thy favour with my whole heart: Be merciful unto me according to thy word.

⁵⁹ I thought on my ways, And turned my feet unto thy testimonies.

⁶⁰ I made haste, and delayed not, To observe thy commandments.

⁶¹ The cords of the wicked have wrapped me round; But I have not forgotten thy law.

vp, to geue thākes vnto the, for the iudgmentes of thy rightuousnesse.

⁶³ I am a companyon of all them that feare the, and kepe thy commaundementes.

⁶⁴ The earth (o LORDE) is full of thy mercy, O teach me thy statutes.

THETH.

⁶⁵ O LORDE, thou hast dealt frendly with thy seruauant, acordinge vnto thy worde.

⁶⁶ O lerne me kyndnesse, nourture & knowlege, for I beleue thy commaundementes.

⁶⁷ Before I was troubled, I wente wronge, but now I kepe thy worde.

⁶⁸ Thou art good and frendly, O teach me thy statutes.

⁶⁹ The proude ymagin lyes vpon me, but I kepe thy commaundementes with my whole herte.

⁷⁰ Their herte is as fat as brawne, but my delite is in thy lawe.

⁷¹ It is good for me that I haue bene in trouble, that I maye lerne thy statutes. ⁷² The lawe of thy mouth is dearer vnto me, the thousandes of golde & syluer.

IOD.

⁷³ Thy hādes haue made me and fashioned me, O geue me vnderstandinge, that I maye lerne thy commaundementes. ⁷⁴ They that feare the, wil be glad when they se me, because I put my trust in thy worde. ⁷⁵ I knowe (o LORDE) ⁊ thy iudgmentes are right, and ⁊ thou of very faithfulnessse hast caused me be troubled. ⁷⁶ O let thy mercifull kyndnesse be my comforte, acordinge to the promyse that thou hast made vnto thy seruauant. ⁷⁷ O let thy louynge mercies come vnto me, that I maye lyue, for thy lawe is my delyte.

⁶² At mydnyght will I ryse, to geue thanckes vnto the, because of thy ryghteous iudgementes. ⁶³ I am a companyon of all them that feare the, and kepe thy commaundementes. ⁶⁴ The earth, O Lorde, is full of thy mercy. O teach me thy statutes.

⁶⁵ O Lorde, thou hast dealt graciously w^t thy seruauant, accordyng vnto thy worde.

⁶⁶ O learne me true vnderstandinge, and knowledge, for I haue beleued thy cōmaūdemētes. ⁶⁷ Before I was troubled, I wēt wronge, but now haue I kepte thy worde.

⁶⁸ Thou art good and gracious, O teach me thy statutes. ⁶⁹ The proude haue ymaged a lye agaynst me, but I wyll kepe thy commaundementes with my whole herte.

⁷⁰ Their herte is as fat as brawne, but my delite hath bene in thy lawe. ⁷¹ It is good for me that I haue bene i trouble, y^t I maye learne thy statutes. ⁷² The lawe of thy mouth is dearer vnto me, the thousandes of golde and syluer.

⁷³ Thy hādes haue made me and fashyoned me, O geue me vnderstandinge, that I maye learne thy commaūdemētes. ⁷⁴ They that feare the, wyll be glad whē they se me, because I haue put my trust in thy worde. ⁷⁵ I knowe, O Lorde, that thy iudgementes are ryght, and that y^u of very faithfulnessse hast caused me to be troubled. ⁷⁶ O let thy mercifull kyndnesse be my comforte, accordyng to thy worde vnto thy seruauant. ⁷⁷ O let thy louinge mercyes come vnto me, y^t I maye lyue, for thy lawe is my delyte.

⁶² At midnight wil I rise to giue thanckes vnto thee, because of thy righteous iudgements.

⁶³ I am companion of all them that feare thee, and kepe thy precepts.

⁶⁴ The earth, o Lord, is ful of thy mercie: teache me thy statutes.

TETH.

⁶⁵ O Lord, thou hast delt graciously with thy seruant according vnto thy worde.

⁶⁶ Teache me good iudgement and knowledge: for I haue beleued thy commandements.

⁶⁷ Before I was afflicted, I went astrae: but now I kepe thy worde.

⁶⁸ Thou art good and gracious: teache me thy statutes.

⁶⁹ The proude haue imaged a lie against me: *but* I wil kepe thy precepts with *my* whole heart.

⁷⁰ Their heart is fat as grease: *but* my delite is in thy Law.

⁷¹ It is good for me that I haue bene afflicted, that I maie learne thy statutes.

⁷² The Law of thy mouth is better vnto me, then thousands of golde and siluer.

IOD.

⁷³ Thine hands haue made me and facioned me: giue me vnderstanding *therefore*, that I maie learne thy commandements.

⁷⁴ So thei ⁊ feare thee, seing me shal reioyce, because I haue trusted in thy worde.

⁷⁵ I knowe, o Lord, that thy iudgements *are* right, and that thou hast afflicted me iustly.

⁷⁶ I praie thee that thy mercie maie comfort me according to thy promes vnto thy seruant.

⁷⁷ Let thy tender mercies come vnto me, that I maie liue: for thy Law *is* my delite.

6 I wyll ryse at midnight to confesse me vnto thee: because of thy ryghteous iudgements.

7 I am a companion of all them that feare thee: and kepe thy commaundementes.

8 The earth O God is replenished with thy louyng kyndnesse: O teache me thy statutes.

Teth

1 O God thou hast dealt graciouslye with thy seruau: according vnto thy worde.

2 Learne me the good taste & cunning: for I haue beleued thy commaundementes.

3 Before I felt affliction I swarued out of the way: but now I kepe thy word.

4 Thou art good and beneficiall: teache me thy statutes.

5 The proude haue forged a false tale agaynst me: but I wyll kepe thy commaundementes with my whole heart.

6 Their heart is as fat as brawne: but my delyght hath ben in thy lawe.

7 It is good for me that I am brought into miserie: by that meanes I shall learne thy statutes.

8 The lawe of thy mouth is dearer vnto me: then thousandes of golde & siluer.

Iod

1 Thy handes haue made me and fashioned me: geue me vnderstanding, and I will learne thy cōmaundementes.

2 They that feare thee, shall see me, & reioyce: because I haue geuen earnest attendaunce vnto thy worde.

3 I know O God that thy iudgements are iustice: and that thou hast caused me ryghtfully to be afflicted.

4 I beseche thee let thy louing kindnesse be a meanes to comfort me: accordyng to thy worde [spoken] vnto thy seruau.

5 Let thy pitifull mercies come vnto me, that I may lyue: for thy lawe is my delyght.

62 At mid-night I will rise to giue thanks vnto thee: because of thy righteous iudgements.

63 I *am* a companion of all them that feare thee: and of them that keepe thy precepts.

64 The earth, O LORD, is full of thy mercy: teach me thy statutes.

TETH.

65 Thou hast dealt well with thy seruau, Oh LORD; according vnto thy word.

66 Teach me good iudgement and knowledge: for I haue beleued thy commandements.

67 Before I was afflicted, I went astray: but now haue I kept thy word.

68 Thou *art* good, and doest good; teach me thy statutes.

69 The proud haue forged a lie against me: *but* I will keepe thy precepts with my whole heart.

70 Their heart is as fat as grease: *but* I delight in thy law.

71 It *is* good for me that I haue bene afflicted: that I might learne thy statutes.

72 The law of thy mouth *is* better vnto me: then thousands of gold and siluer.

IOD.

73 Thy hands haue made me and fashioned me: giue me vnderstanding, that I may learne thy cominamentes.

74 They that feare thee will bee glad when they see mee: because I haue hoped in thy word.

75 I knowe, O LORD, that thy iudgements *are* right: and *that* thou in faithfulness hast afflicted me.

76 Let, I pray thee, thy mercifull kindnesse be for my comfort; according to thy word vnto thy seruau.

77 Let thy tender mercies come vnto me, that I may liue: for thy lawe *is* my delight.

62 At midnight I will rise to give thanks unto thee
Because of thy righteous judgments.

63 I am a companion of all them that fear thee,
And of them that observe thy precepts.

64 The earth, O LORD, is full of thy mercy:
Teach me thy statutes.

D TETH.

65 Thou hast dealt well with thy servant,
O LORD, according unto thy word.

66 Teach me good judgement and knowledge;
For I have believed in thy commandments.

67 Before I was afflicted I went astray;
But now I observe thy word.

68 Thou art good, and doest good;
Teach me thy statutes.

69 The proud have forged a lie against me:
With my whole heart will I keep thy precepts.

70 Their heart is as fat as grease;
But I delight in thy law.

71 It is good for me that I have been afflicted;
That I might learn thy statutes.

72 The law of thy mouth is better unto me
Than thousands of gold and silver.

JOD.

73 Thy hands have made me and fashioned me:
Give me understanding, that I may learn thy commandments.

74 They that fear thee shall see me and be glad;
Because I have hoped in thy word.

75 I know, O LORD, that thy judgments are righteous,
And that in faithfulness thou hast afflicted me.

76 Let, I pray thee, thy lovingkindness be for my comfort,
According to thy word unto thy servant.

77 Let thy tender mercies come unto me, that I may live:
For thy law is my delight.

78 Let the proude be confounded, which handle so falsly agaynst me. 79 But let such as feare the, & knowe thy testimonies, be turned vnto me. 80 O let my herte be vndefyled in thy statutes, that I be not ashamed.

CAPH.

81 My soule longeth for thy sauynge health, for my trust is in thy worde. 82 Myne eyes lōge sore for thy worde, sayēge: Oh when wilt thou cōforte me? 83 For I am become like a botell in ſ smoke, yet do not I forget thy statutes. 84 How many are the dayes of thy seruauant? Whē wilt thou be auenged of my aduersaries? 85 The proude haue dygged pittes for me, which are not after thy lawe.

86 All thy commaundemētes are true; they persecute me falsly, O be thou my helpe.

87 They haue almost made an ende of me vpon earth, but I forsake not thy commaundemētes. 88 O quyeckē me after yⁱ louinge kyndnes, & so shall I kepe the testimonies of thy mouth.

LAMED.

89 O LORDE, thy worde endureth for euer in heauē. 90 Thy treuth also remayneth from one generacion to another: thou hast layed the foundation of the earth, and it abydeh.

91 They cōtinue this daye acordinge to thy ordinaunce, for all thynges serue the. 92 Yf my delyte were not in thy lawe, I shulde perishe in my trouble. 93 I wil

78 Let the proude be confounded, for they go wickedly aboute to destroye me: but I wyll be occupied i thy commaundementes. 79 Let such as feare the, & haue knowne thy testimonies, be turned vnto me. 80 O lett myne herte be sounde in thy statutes, that I be not ashamed. 81 My soule hath longed for thy saluacion: and I haue a good hope because of thy worde.

82 Myne eyes long sore for thy worde, sayinge. O when wyll thou comforte me.

83 For I am become like a botell i the smoke, yet do not I forget thy statutes. 84 How many are the dayes of thy seruauant? When wyll thou be auenged of them that persecute me? 85 The proude haue dygged pyttes for me, which are not after thy lawe. 86 All thy commaundementes are true, they persecute me falsly, O be thou my helpe. 87 They had almost made an ende of me vpō earth, but I forsoke not thy cōmaundementes.

88 O quyecken me after thy louyng kīdnes, & so shal I kepe y^e testimonies of thy mouth.

89 O Lorde, thy worde endureth for euer in heauē. 90 Thy truthe also remayneth frō one generacyon to another: thou hast layed the foundation of the earth, and it abydeh.

91 They contynue this daye acordinge to thyne ordynaunce, for all thynges serue the.

92 If my delyte had not bene in thy lawe, I shulde haue perished i my trouble. 93 I will neuer

78 Let the proude be ashamed: for thei haue dealt wickedly *and* falsely with me: *but* I meditate in thy precepts.

79 Let suche as feare thee turne vnto me, and thei that knowe thy testimonies.

80 Let mine heart be vpright in thy statutes, that I be not ashamed.

CAPH.

81 My soule fainteth for thy saluacion: *yet* I waite for thy worde.

82 Mine eyes faile for thy promes, saying, When wilt thou comfort me?

83 For I am like a bottel in the smoke: *yet* do I not forget thy statutes.

84 How manie are the daies of thy seruāt? when wilt thou execute iudgement on thē that persecute me?

85 The proude haue digged pittes for me, which is not after thy Law.

86 All thy commandements *are* true: they persecuteme falsely: helpe me.

87 They had almost consumed me vpon the earth: but I forsoke not thy precepts.

88 Quicken me according to thy louing kindenes: so shal I kepe the testimonie of thy mouth.

LAMED.

89 O Lord, thy worde endureth for euer in heauen.

90 Thy trueth *is* from generacion to generacion: thou hast laied the fundacion of the earth, and it abideth.

91 Thei continue *euen* to this daie by thine ordinances: for all *are* thy seruants.

92 Except thy Law had bene my delite, I shulde now haue perished in mine affliction.

⁶ Let the proude be confounded, for they haue falsly reported me: but I wyll study thy commaundementes.

⁷ Let such as feare thee and knowe thy testimonies: returne vnto me.

⁸ Let myne heart be perfectly [set] in thy statutes: that I be not ashamed.

Caph

¹ My soule hath faynted after thy saluation: I geue earnest attēdaunce vnto thy worde.

² Myne eyes haue faynted after thy worde: whylest I say, when wilt thou comfort me.

³ For I am become like a bottel [hanged] in the smoke: yet I do not forget thy statutes.

⁴ Howe many are the dayes of thy seruauant? when wilt thou geue iudgement agaynst them that persecute me?

⁵ The proude haue digged pittes for me: which is [a thing] not [done] accordyng to thy lawe.

⁶ All thy commaundementes are the trueth it selfe: they wrongfully persecute me, O be thou my ayde.

⁷ They had almost made an ende of me vpon the earth: but I forsoke not thy commaundementes.

⁸ Make me to lyue accordyng to thy pietie: and I wyll kepe the testimonies of thy mouth.

Lamed

¹ O God: thy worde endureth for euer in heauen.

² Thy trueth [appeareth] to euery generation: thou hast layde the foundation of the earth, and it shall continue.

³ [All thynges] continue this day accordyng to thine ordinaunce: for all thinges be thy seruantes.

⁴ If my delight had not ben in thy lawe: I shoulde haue perished in myne affliction.

⁷⁸ Let the proud be ashamed, for they dealt peruersly with me without a cause: *but* I will meditate in thy precepts.

⁷⁹ Let those that feare thee turne vnto me: and those that haue knowen thy testimonies.

⁸⁰ Let my heart be sound in thy statutes; that I be not ashamed.

CAPH.

⁸¹ My soule fainteth for thy saluation: *but* I hope in thy word.

⁸² Mine eyes faile for thy word: saying, When wilt thou comfort me?

⁸³ For I am become like a bottle in the smoke: *yet* doe I not forget thy statutes.

⁸⁴ How many *are* the dayes of thy seruauant? when wilt thou execute iudgement on them that persecute me?

⁸⁵ The proud haue digged pittes for me: which *are* not after thy law.

⁸⁶ All thy commaundements *are* faithfull: they persecute me wrongfully; helpe thou me.

⁸⁷ They had almost consumed mee vpon earth: but I forsooke not thy precepts.

⁸⁸ Quicken mee after thy louing kindnesse: so shall I keepe the testimonie of thy mouth.

LAMED.

⁸⁹ For euer, O LORD, thy word is setled, in heauen.

⁹⁰ Thy faithfulness is vnto all generations: thou hast established the earth, and it abideth.

⁹¹ They continue this day according to thine ordinances: for all *are* thy seruants.

⁹² Vnlesse thy lawe *had bene* my delights: I should then haue perished in mine affliction.

⁷⁸ Let the proud be ashamed; for they have overthrown me wrongfully:
But I will meditate in thy precepts.

⁷⁹ Let those that fear thee turn unto me,
And they shall know thy testimonies.

⁸⁰ Let my heart be perfect in thy statutes;
That I be not ashamed.

CAPH.

⁸¹ My soul fainteth for thy salvation:

But I hope in thy word.

⁸² Mine eyes fail for thy word,
While I say, When wilt thou comfort me?

⁸³ For I am become like a bottle in the smoke;
Yet do I not forget thy statutes.

⁸⁴ How many are the days of thy servant?
When wilt thou execute judgement on them that persecute me?

⁸⁵ The proud have digged pits for me,
Who are not after thy law.

⁸⁶ All thy commandments are faithful:
They persecute me wrongfully; help thou me.

⁸⁷ They had almost consumed me upon earth;
But I forsook not thy precepts.

⁸⁸ Quicken me after thy loving-kindness;
So shall I observe the testimony of thy mouth.

LAMED.

⁸⁹ For ever, O LORD,
Thy word is settled in heaven.

⁹⁰ Thy faithfulness is unto all generations:
Thou hast established the earth, and it abideth.

⁹¹ They abide this day according to thine ordinances;
For all things are thy servants.

⁹² Unless thy law had been my delight,
I should then have perished in mine affliction.

neuer forget thy cōmaundementes, for with thē thou quyckenest me. ⁹⁴ I am thine, oh helpe me, for I seke thy commaundementes. ⁹⁵ The vngodly laye wayte for me to destroye me, but I considre thy testimonies. ⁹⁶ I se that all thinges come to an ende, but thy commaundemēt is exceedinge brode.

MEM.

⁹⁷ O what a loue haue I vnto thy lawe? all the daye longe is my talkynge of it. ⁹⁸ Thou thorow thy commaundement hast made me wyser thē myne enemies, for it is euer by me.

⁹⁹ I haue more vnderstandinge then all my teachers, for thy testimonies are my studie.

¹⁰⁰ Yee I am wyser then the aged, for I kepe thy cōmaundementes. ¹⁰¹ I refrayne my fete from euery euell waye, that I maye kepe thy wordes. ¹⁰² I shrenck not from thy iudgmentes, for thou teachest me. ¹⁰³ O how swete are thy wordes vnto my throte? Yee more thē hony vnto my mouth. ¹⁰⁴ Thorow thy commaundementes I get vnderstandinge, therefore I hate all false wayes.

NUN.

¹⁰⁵ Thy worde is a lanterne vnto my fete & a light vnto my pathes. ¹⁰⁶ I haue sworne & am stedfastly purposed, to kepe the iudgmētes of thy rightuousnesse. ¹⁰⁷ I am troubled aboue measure, quycken me (o LORDE) acordinge vnto thy worde. ¹⁰⁸ Let the frewil offeringes of my mouth please the (o LORDE) & teach me yⁱ iudgmētes. ¹⁰⁹ My

forget thy commaundementes, for w^t thē thou hast quickened me. ⁹⁴ I am thyne, Oh saue me, for I haue sought thy cōmaundemētes. ⁹⁵ The vngodly layed wayte for me to destroye me, but I will consydre thy testimonies. ⁹⁶ I se that all thinges come to an ende, but thy commaundement is excedyng broade. ⁹⁷ (Lorde) What loue haue I vnto thy lawe? all the daye long is my studie in it. ⁹⁸ Thou, thorow thy commaundementes hast made me wyser then myne enemyes, for they are euer w^t me. ⁹⁹ I haue more vnderstandinge then my teachers, for thy testimonies are my studie. ¹⁰⁰ I am wyser thē the aged, because I kepte thy commaundementes. ¹⁰¹ I haue refrayned my fete frō euery euell waye, that I maye kepe thy worde.

¹⁰² I haue not shryncked from thy iudgementes, for thou teachest me. ¹⁰³ O how swete are thy wordes vnto my throte?

Yee sweter then hony vnto my mouth.

¹⁰⁴ Thorow thy commaundementes I get vnderstandinge, therefore I hate all wicked wayes.

¹⁰⁵ Thy worde is a lanterne vnto my fete, and a lyght vnto my pathes.

¹⁰⁶ I haue sworne and am stedfastly purposed, to kepe thy righteous iudgementes.

¹⁰⁷ I am troubled aboue measure: quycken me, O Lorde, accordinge vnto thy worde.

¹⁰⁸ Let the frewill offerynges of my mouth please the, O Lorde, and teach me thy iudgementes:

⁹³ I wil neuer forget thy precepts: for by them thou hast quickened me.

⁹⁴ I am thine, saue me: for I haue soght thy precepts.

⁹⁵ The wicked haue waited for me to destroye me: *but* I wil consider thy testimonies.

⁹⁶ I haue sene an end of all perfection: *but* thy commandement *is* exceding large.

MEM.

⁹⁷ Oh how loue I thy Law! it is my meditacion continually.

⁹⁸ By thy commandements thou hast made me wiser then mine enemies: for they are euer with me.

⁹⁹ I haue had more vnderstanding then all my teachers: for thy testimonies *are* my meditacion.

¹⁰⁰ I vnderstode more then the ancient, because I kept thy precepts.

¹⁰¹ I haue refrained my fete from euerie euil way, that I might kepe thy worde.

¹⁰² I haue not declined frō thy iudgemēts: for thou didest teache me.

¹⁰³ How swete are thy promises vnto my mouth! *yea*, more then honie vnto my mouth.

¹⁰⁴ By thy precepts I haue gotten vnderstanding: therefore I hate all the wayes of falsehode.

NVN.

¹⁰⁵ Thy worde *is* a lanterne vnto my fete, and a light vnto my path.

¹⁰⁶ I haue sworne and wil performe it, [†] I wil kepe thy righteous iudgements.

¹⁰⁷ I am verie sore afflicted: *ō* Lord, quicken me according to thy worde.

¹⁰⁸ O Lord, I beseche thee accept the fre offrings of my mouth, and teache me thy iudgements.

⁵ I wyll neuer forget thy commaundementes: for through them thou hast reuiued me.

⁶ I am thine, saue me: for I haue diligently studied thy commaundementes ouer.

⁷ When the vngodly layde wayte for me to destroy me: I endeououred my selfe to vnderstande thy testimonies.

⁸ I see an ende of euery thing be it neuer so perfect: but thy commaundement is exceedyng large.

Mem

¹ Howe greatly do I loue thy lawe? my study is all the day long in it.

² Thou hast made me wyser then myne enemies through thy commaundementes: for they are euer with me.

³ I am able to geue better instruction then all they that were my teachers: for thy testimonies are my study.

⁴ I am made to vnderstande more then the aged can: because I kept thy commaundementes.

⁵ I haue restrayned my feete from euery euyl way: that I may kepe thy worde.

⁶ I haue not shrinked from thy iudgements: for thou didst teache me.

⁷ Howe sweete are thy wordes vnto my throte: truly [they be sweeter] then hony is to my mouth.

⁸ Through thy commaundementes I get vnderstandyng: therefore I hate all wayes of falsehood.

Nun

¹ Thy worde is a candell vnto my feete: and a lyght vnto my pathes.

² I haue made an oth (which I wil ratifie) for to kepe thy iuste iudgements.

³ I am troubled aboue measure: quicken me O God accordyng vnto thy worde.

⁴ Let the freewyll offerynges of my mouth please thee O God: and teache me thy iudgements.

⁹³ I will neuer forget thy precepts: for with them thou hast quickened me.

⁹⁴ I am thine, saue me: for I haue sought thy precepts.

⁹⁵ The wicked haue waited for me to destroy me: but I will consider thy testimonies.

⁹⁶ I haue seene an end of all perfection: but thy commandment is exceeding broad.

MEM.

⁹⁷ O how loue I thy Law! it is my meditation all the day.

⁹⁸ Thou through thy Commandements hast made me wiser then mine enemies: for they are euer with mee.

⁹⁹ I haue more vnderstanding then all my teachers: for thy Testimonies are my meditation.

¹⁰⁰ I vnderstand more then the ancients: because I keepe thy precepts.

¹⁰¹ I haue refrained my feete from euery euill way: that I may keepe thy word.

¹⁰² I haue not departed from thy Iudgements: for thou hast taught me.

¹⁰³ How sweet are thy words vnto my taste! *yea, sweeter* then hony to my mouth.

¹⁰⁴ Through thy precepts I get vnderstanding: therefore I hate euery false way.

NVN.

¹⁰⁵ Thy word is a lampe vnto my feete: and a light vnto my path.

¹⁰⁶ I haue sworne, and I will performe it: that I will keepe thy righteous iudgements.

¹⁰⁷ I am afflicted very much: quicken mee, O Lord, according vnto thy word.

¹⁰⁸ Accept, I beseech thee, the free-wil offerings of my mouth, O LORD: and teach me thy iudgements.

⁹³ I will never forget thy precepts; For with them thou hast quickened me.

⁹⁴ I am thine, save me; For I have sought thy precepts.

⁹⁵ The wicked have waited for me to destroy me; But I will consider thy testimonies.

⁹⁶ I have seen an end of all perfection; But thy commandment is exceeding broad.

MEM.

⁹⁷ Oh how love I thy law! It is my meditation all the day.

⁹⁸ Thy commandments make me wiser than mine enemies; For they are ever with me.

⁹⁹ I have more understanding than all my teachers; For thy testimonies are my meditation.

¹⁰⁰ I understand more than the aged, Because I have kept thy precepts.

¹⁰¹ I have refrained my feet from every evil way, That I might observe thy word.

¹⁰² I have not turned aside from thy judgements; For thou hast taught me.

¹⁰³ How sweet are thy words unto my taste! *Yea, sweeter* than honey to my mouth!

¹⁰⁴ Through thy precepts I get understanding: Therefore I hate every false way.

NUN.

¹⁰⁵ Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, And light unto my path.

¹⁰⁶ I have sworn, and have confirmed it, That I will observe thy righteous judgements.

¹⁰⁷ I am afflicted very much: Quicken me, O LORD, according unto thy word.

¹⁰⁸ Accept, I beseech thee, the free-will offerings of my mouth, O LORD, And teach me thy judgements.

soule is allwaye in my hōde, yet do not I forget thy lawe. ¹¹⁰ The vngodly haue laied a snare for me, but yet swarue not I frō thy cōmaundemētes. ¹¹¹ Thy testimonies haue I claymed as myne heretage for euer: & why? they are the very ioye of my herte. ¹¹² I applye myne herte to fulfill thy statutes allwaye, euen vnto the ende.

SAMECH.

¹¹³ I hate *ſ* vngodly, but thy lawe do I loue.

¹¹⁴ Thou art my defence & shyld, my trust is in thy worde. ¹¹⁵ Awaye fro me ye wicked, I wil kepe the commaundementes of my God.

¹¹⁶ O stablish me acordinge vnto thy worde, *ſ* I maye lyue, & let me not be disapoynted of my hope. ¹¹⁷ Holde thou me vp, & I shall be safe: yee I shal euer be talkynge of thy statutes. ¹¹⁸ Thou treadest downe all thē *ſ* departe from thy statutes, for they ymagin but disceate. ¹¹⁹ Thou putttest awaye all the vngodly of the earth like drosse, therefore I loue thy testimonies. ¹²⁰ My flesh trēbleth for feare of the, and I am afrayed of thy iudgmētes.

AIN.

¹²¹ I deale w^t the thinge *ſ* is lafull & right, O geue me not ouer vnto my oppressours.

¹²² Be thou suertie for thy seruau^t to do him good, that the proude do me no wronge.

¹²³ Myne eyes are waysted awaye w^t lokinge for thy health, & for *ſ* worde of thy rightousnesse.

¹⁰⁹ My soule is alwaye in my hande, yet do not I forget thy lawe.

¹¹⁰ The vngodly haue layed a snare for me, but yet swarued not I frō thy cōmaundemētes. ¹¹¹ Thy testimonies haue I claymed as myne heritage for euer: and why? they are y^e very ioye of my hert. ¹¹² I haue applied myne herte to fulfill thy statutes alwaye, euen vnto the ende. ¹¹³ I hate them that ymagen euell thinges, but thy lawe do I loue.

¹¹⁴ Thou art my defence and shyld, and my trust is in thy worde. ¹¹⁵ Awaye fro me ye wycked, I will kepe the commaundementes of my God. ¹¹⁶ O stablish me accordyng vnto thy worde, that I maye lyue, and let me not be disapoynted of my hope. ¹¹⁷ Holde yⁿ me vp, and I shall be safe: yee my delite shall euer be i thy statutes. ¹¹⁸ Thou hast troden downe all them that departe from thy statutes, for they ymagin, but disceate.

¹¹⁹ Thou putttest awaye all the vngodly of the earth lyke drosse, therefore I loue thy testimonies.

¹²⁰ My flesh trēbleth for feare of the, and I am afrayed of thy iudgements. ¹²¹ I deale with the thinge that is lafull & right, O geue me not ouer vnto myn oppressours. ¹²² Make yⁿ thy seruau^t to delite in y^t which is good, y^t y^e proude do me no wrong.

¹²³ Myne eyes are wasted awaye with loking for thy health, and for the word of thy rightousnesse.

¹⁰⁹ My soule is continually in mine hād: yet do I not forget thy Law.

¹¹⁰ The wicked haue layed a snare for me: but I swarued not from thy precepts.

¹¹¹ Thy testimonies haue I takē as an heritage for euer: for they are the ioye of mine heart.

¹¹² I haue applied mine heart to fulfil thy statutes alwaie, *euen* vnto the end.

SAMECH.

¹¹³ I hate vaine inuentions: but thy Law do I loue.

¹¹⁴ Thou art my refuge and shield, *and* I trust in thy worde.

¹¹⁵ Awaie from me, ye wicked: for I wil kepe the commandements of my God.

¹¹⁶ Stablish me according to thy promes, that I maye liue, and disapoint me not of mine hope.

¹¹⁷ Staie thou me, and I shalbe safe, and I wil delite continually in thy statutes.

¹¹⁸ Thou hast troden downe all them that departe from thy statutes: for their deceit *is* vaine.

¹¹⁹ Thou hast taken away all the wicked of the earth *like* drosse: therefore I loue thy testimonies.

¹²⁰ My flesh trembleth for feare of thee, and I am afraied of thy iudgements.

AIN.

¹²¹ I haue executed iudgement and iustice: leaue me not to mine oppressours.

¹²² Answer for thy seruau^t in that, which is good, *and* let not the proude oppresse me.

¹²³ Mine eyes haue failed *in waiting* for thy saluacion, and for thy iuste promes.

⁵ My soule is alway in my hande: yet I do not forget thy lawe.

⁶ The vngodly haue layde a snare for me: but yet I swarued not from thy commaundementes.

⁷ I haue claymed thy testimonies as myne heritage for euer: for they are the very ioy of myne heart.

⁸ I haue applyed myne heart for to fyll thy statutes: euen to the worldes ende.

Samech

¹ I hate hygh subtile deices: and I do loue thy lawe.

² Thou art my refuge and my shield: I geue earnest attendaunce vnto thy worde.

³ Auoyde from me ye malicious [persons:] and I wyll kepe the commaundementes of my Lorde.

⁴ Strengthen me in thy worde and I shall lyue: and make me not ashamed of my hope.

⁵ Holde thou me vp and I shalbe safe: and I will loke gladly vpō thy statutes alwayes.

⁶ Thou hast troden vnder foote all them that go astray from thy statutes: for their crafty deuce is but falshood.

⁷ Thou hast dispatched out of the way all the vngodly of the earth lyke drosse: therefore I loue thy testimonies.

⁸ My fleshe trembleth for feare of thee: and I am afraide of thy iudgementes.

Ain

¹ I haue executed iudgement and iustice: [wherfore] leaue me not to such as do offer me wrong.

² For thy owne goodnesse sake take thy seruauent vnto thy protection: let not the proude oppresse me with wrong.

³ Myne eyes haue faynted with loking for thy saluation: and for the worde of thy [ryghteousnesse.]

¹⁰⁹ My soule is continually in my hand: yet doe I not forget thy Law.

¹¹⁰ The wicked haue layde a snare for mee: yet I erred not from thy precepts.

¹¹¹ Thy Testimonies haue I taken as an heritage for euer: for they are the reioicing of my heart.

¹¹² I haue inclined mine heart to performe thy Statutes, alway, euen vnto the end.

SAMECH.

¹¹³ I hate vaine thoughts: but thy Law doe I loue.

¹¹⁴ Thou art my hiding place, and my shield: I hope in thy word.

¹¹⁵ Depart from me, ye euil doers: for I will keepe the Commandementes of my God.

¹¹⁶ Uphold mee according vnto thy word, that I may liue: and let mee not be ashamed of my hope.

¹¹⁷ Hold thou me vp, and I shall be safe: and I will haue respect vnto thy Statutes continually.

¹¹⁸ Thou hast troden downe all them that erre from thy Statutes: for their deceit is falshood.

¹¹⁹ Thou putttest away all the wicked of the earth like drosse: therefore I loue thy Testimonies.

¹²⁰ My flesh trembleth for feare of thee: and I am afraide of thy Iudgements.

AIN.

¹²¹ I haue done Iudgement and iustice: leaue mee not to mine oppressours.

¹²² Bee suretie for thy seruant for good: let not the proud oppresse me.

¹²³ Mine eyes faile for thy saluation: and for the word of thy righteousnesse.

¹⁰⁹ My soul is continually in my hand;

Yet do I not forget thy law.

¹¹⁰ The wicked have laid a snare for me;

Yet went I not astray from thy precepts.

¹¹¹ Thy testimonies have I taken as an heritage for ever; For they are the rejoicing of my heart.

¹¹² I have inclined mine heart to perform thy statutes, For ever, even unto the end.

D SAMECH.

¹¹³ I hate them that are of a double mind;

But thy law do I love.

¹¹⁴ Thou art my hiding place and my shield:

I hope in thy word.

¹¹⁵ Depart from me, ye evil-doers; That I may keep the commandments of my God.

¹¹⁶ Uphold me according unto thy word, that I may live; And let me not be ashamed of my hope.

¹¹⁷ Hold thou me up, and I shall be safe, And shall have respect unto thy statutes continually.

¹¹⁸ Thou hast set at nought all them that err from thy statutes; For their deceit is falsehood.

¹¹⁹ Thou putttest away all the wicked of the earth like dross:

Therefore I love thy testimonies.

¹²⁰ My flesh trembleth for fear of thee;

And I am afraid of thy judgements.

D AIN.

¹²¹ I have done judgement and justice:

Leave me not to mine oppressors.

¹²² Be surety for thy servant for good:

Let not the proud oppress me.

¹²³ Mine eyes fail for thy salvation, And for thy righteous word.

124 O deale with thy seruau^t accordinge vnto thy louynge mercy, and teach me thy statutes. 125 I am thy seruau^t, O graunte me vnderstōdinge, that I maye knowe thy testimonies. 126 It is tyme for the (o LORDE) to laye to thine hōde, for they haue destroyed thy lawe. 127 For I loue thy cōmaundemētes aboue golde and precious stone. 128 Therefore holde I straight all thy commaundemētes, and all false wayes I vtterly abhorre.

PE.

129 Thy testimonies are wonderfull, therefore doth my soule kepe them. 130 When thy worde goeth forth, it geueth light and vnderstōdinge, euē vnto babes. 131 I opē my mouth & drawe in my breth, for I desyre thy commaundemētes. 132 O loke thou vpon me, and be mercyfull, as thou vset to do vnto those y^e loue thy name. 133 Ordre my goinges after thy worde, that no wickednesse raigne in me. 134 O delyuer me from the wrōgeous dealinges of mē, and so shal I kepe thy commaundemētes. 135 Shewe the light of thy countenance vnto thy seruau^t, and lerne me thy statutes. 136 Myne eyes gusshe out with water, because men kepe not thy lawe.

ZADI.

137 Rightuous art thou (o LORDE) & true is y^e iudgmēt. 138 The testimonies that thou hast commaūded, are excedeinge rightuous and true. 139 My zeale hath euen consumed me, because myne enemies haue forgotten thy wordes.

124 O deale with thy seruau^t according vnto thy louyng mercy, and teach me thy statutes. 125 I am thy seruau^t, O graunte me vnderstanding, that I maye know thy testimonies. 126 It is tyme for the Lorde to laye to thyne hād, for they haue destroyed thy lawe. 127 For I loue thy cōmaundementes aboue gold & precious stone. 128 Therefore holde I streyght all thy commaundementes, and all false wayes I vtterly abhorre.

129 Thy testymonies are wonderful, therefore doth my soule kepe them. 130 When thy worde goeth forth, it geueth lyght and vnderstandinge, euen vnto y^e simple. 131 I opened my mouth and drewe i my breth, for my delite was in thy commaundementes.

132 O loke thou vpō me, & be mercyfull vnto me, as thou vset to do vnto those y^e loue thy name. 133 Order my steppes in thy worde, and so shall no wyckednesse haue dominion ouer me. 134 O delyuer me from y^e wrōgeous dealynges of men, and so shall I kepe thy commaundemētes. 135 Shewe the light of thy countenance vpon thy seruau^t, and teach me thy statutes. 136 Myne eyes gusshe out with water, because men kepe not thy lawe. 137 Righteous art y^e, O Lorde, & true is thy iudgement.

138 The testimonies that thou hast commaunded are excedeinge righteous and true. 139 My zeale hath euen consumed me, because myne enemies haue forgottē thy wordes.

124 Deale with thy seruant according to thy mercie, & teache me thy statutes.

125 I am thy seruant: grante me *therefore* vnderstanding, that I maie knowe thy testimonies.

126 It is time for the Lord to worke: *for* they haue destroyed thy Law.

127 Therefore loue I thy commandements aboue golde, yea, aboue moste fine golde.

128 Therefore I esteeme all thy precepts moste iuste, and hate all false waies.

PE.

129 Thy testimonies *are* wonderful: therefore doeth my soule kepe them.

130 The entrance into thy wordes sheweth light, *and* giueth vnderstanding to the simple.

131 I opened my mouth & panted, because I loued thy commandements.

132 Loke vpō me and be merciful vnto me, as thou vset to do vnto those that loue thy Name.

133 Direct my steppes in thy worde, and let none iniquitie haue dominion ouer me.

134 Deliuer me from the oppression of mē, and I wil kepe thy precepts.

135 Shewe the light of thy countenance vpon thy seruant, and teache me thy statutes.

136 Mine eyes gush out with riuers of water, because they kepe not thy Law.

TSADDI.

137 Righteous art thou, o Lord, and iuste *are* thy iudgements.

138 Thou hast commanded iustice by thy testimonies and trueth especially.

139 My zeale hathe euen consumed me, because mine enemies haue forgotten thy wordes.

⁴ Deale with thy seruau^t according vnto thy owne louyng kyndnesse: and teache me thy statutes.

⁵ I am thy seruau^t, graunt me vnderstandyng: that I may knowe thy testimonies.

⁶ It is tyme for [me] to do for Gods cause: for they haue brought thy lawe almost to nothyng.

⁷ Therefore I loue thy commaundementes: aboue golde and precious stone.

⁸ Therefore I take all thy commaundementes euery one of them to be ryght: & I vtterly hate all wayes of falshood.

Pe

¹ Thy testimonies [contayne] wonderfull thinges: therfore doth my soule kepe them.

² The first enteri^{ng} of thy wordes will illuminate: geuyng vnderstanding euen vnto the simple.

³ I opened my mouth and panted: for I bare a great affection to thy commaundementes.

⁴ Loke thou vpon me and be mercifull vnto me: as thou vset to do vnto those that loue thy name.

⁵ Direct my steppes in thy worde: and so shall no wickednesse haue dominion ouer me.

⁶ Redeeme me from the fraudulent dealing of men: and I wyll kepe thy commaundementes.

⁷ Make the lyght of thy countenance shyne vpon thy seruau^t: and teache me thy statutes.

⁸ Ryuers of waters gushe out of myne eyes: because men kepe not thy lawe.

Sade

¹ O God: thou art iust and vpryght in thy iudgements.

² Thou hast commaunded the iustice and the veritie of thy testimonies: [to be obserued] very strayghtly.

³ My zeale hath consumed me: because myne aduersaries haue forgotten thy wordes.

¹²⁴ Deale with thy seruau^t according vnto thy mercie: and teach me thy Statutes.

¹²⁵ I *am* thy seruau^t, giue me vnderstanding: that I may know thy Testimonies.

¹²⁶ It *is* time for thee, LORD, to worke: *for* they haue made voyde thy Law.

¹²⁷ Therefore I loue thy Commandements: aboue gold, yea aboue fine gold.

¹²⁸ Therefore I esteeme all *thy* precepts concerning all things *to be* right: *and* I hate euery false way.

PE.

¹²⁹ Thy Testimonies are wonderful: therefore doeth my soule keepe them.

¹³⁰ The entrance of thy wordes giueth light: it giueth vnderstanding vnto the simple.

¹³¹ I opened my mouth, and panted: for I longed for thy Commandements.

¹³² Looke thou vpon mee, and be mercifull vnto me: as thou vset to do vnto those that loue thy Name.

¹³³ Order my steps in thy word: and let not any iniquitie haue dominion ouer me.

¹³⁴ Deliuer me from the oppression of man: so will I keepe thy precepts.

¹³⁵ Make thy face to shine vpon thy seruau^t: and teach me thy Statutes.

¹³⁶ Riuers of waters runne downe mine eyes: because they keepe not thy Law.

TSADDI.

¹³⁷ Righteous *art* thou, O LORD: and vpright *are* thy iudgements.

¹³⁸ Thy testimonies *that* thou hast commaunded, are righteous: and very faithfull.

¹³⁹ My zeale hath consumed me: because mine enemies haue forgotten thy words.

¹²⁴ Deal with thy servant according unto thy mercy,
And teach me thy statutes.

¹²⁵ I am thy servant, give me understanding;
That I may know thy testimonies.

¹²⁶ It is time for the LORD to work;
For they have made void thy law.

¹²⁷ Therefore I love thy commandments
Above gold, yea, above fine gold.

¹²⁸ Therefore I esteem all *thy* precepts concerning all *things* to be right;
And I hate every false way.

D PE.

¹²⁹ Thy testimonies are wonderful:
Therefore doth my soul keep them.

¹³⁰ The opening of thy words giveth light;
It giveth understanding unto the simple.

¹³¹ I opened wide my mouth, and panted;
For I longed for thy commandments.

¹³² Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me,
As thou usest to do unto those that love thy name.

¹³³ Order my footsteps in thy word;
And let not any iniquity have dominion over me.

¹³⁴ Redeem me from the oppression of man:
So will I observe thy precepts.

¹³⁵ Make thy face to shine upon thy servant;
And teach me thy statutes.

¹³⁶ Mine eyes run down with rivers of water,
Because they observe not thy law.

S TZADE.

¹³⁷ Righteous art thou, O LORD,
And upright are thy judgments.

¹³⁸ Thou hast commanded thy testimonies in righteousness
And very faithfulness.

¹³⁹ My zeal hath consumed me,
Because mine adversaries have forgotten thy words.

140 Thy worde is tried to the vttemost, & thy seruante loueth it.
 141 I am small and of no reputaciō, yet do not I forget thy cōmaūdemētes. 142 Thy rightuousnesse is an euerlastinge rightuousnes, and thy lawe is true. 143 Trouble and heuynesse haue takē holde vpō me, yet is my delite in thy commaundementes. 144 The rightuousnes of thy testimonies is euerlastinge, o graunte me vnderstandinge, and I shal lyue.

COPH.

145 I call w^t my whole herte, heare me (o LORDE) I wil kepe thy statutes. 146 Yee euen vpō the do I call, helpe me, and I shal kepe thy testimonies. 147 Early in þ̄ mornynge do I crie vnto the, for in thy worde is my trust. 148 Myne eyes preuēte þ̄ night watches, þ̄ I might be occupied in thy wordes. 149 Heare my voyce (o LORDE) acordige vnto thy louynge kyndnesse, quykē me acordige as thou art wōt. 150 They drawe nye þ̄ of malice persecute me, & are farre frō yⁱ lawe. 151 Be thou nye at hōde also (o LORDE) for thy promyses are faithfull.

152 As concernynge thy testimonies, I haue knowne euer sens the begynnynge, that thou hast grounded them for euer.

RES.

153 O considre my aduersite, & delyuer me, for I do not forget thy lawe. 154 Manteyne thou my cause and defende me, quycken me acordinge vnto thy worde. 155 Health is farre frō the vngodly, for they regarde not thy statutes.

140 Thy worde is tried to the vttermost, and thy seruante loueth it.

141 I am small and of no reputation, yet do not I forget thy cōmaūdemētes. 142 The rightuousnesse is an euerlastinge rightuousnes, and thy lawe is the trueth. 143 Trouble and heuynesse haue taken holde vpō me, yet is my delite in thy cōmaūdemētes. 144 Thy ryghteousnesse of thy testimonies is euerlastig, O graūte me vnderstāding & I shall lyue.

145 I call w^t my whole hert, heare me, O Lorde, I will kepe thy statutes. 146 Yee euē vpon the do I cal, helpe me, and I shall kepe thy testimonies. 147 Early in the mornynge do I crye vnto y^e, for i thy word is my trust.

148 Myne eyes preuente the night watches, that I might be occupied in thy wordes.

149 Heare my voyce, O Lord, accordyng vnto thy louig kindnesse: quykē me according as thou art wont. 150 They drawe nye that of malice persecute me, and are farre frō thy lawe. 151 Be thou nye at hande, O Lord, for all thy commaundementes are true.

152 As cōcerning thy testimonies, I haue knowne longe sens, that thou hast grouded them for euer. 153 O considre myne aduersite, and deliuer me, for I do not forget thy lawe.

154 Auenge thou my cause, and deliuer me, quycken me according vnto thy worde.

155 Health is farre frō the vngodly, for they regarde not thy statutes. 156 Greate is thy mercy,

140 Thy worde is proued moste pure, and thy seruante loueth it.

141 I am smale and despised: *yet* do I not forget thy precepts.

142 Thy righteousness is an euerlasting righteousness, and thy Law is trueth.

143 Trouble and anguise are come vpon me: *yet are* thy commandements my delite.

144 The righteousness of thy testimonies is euerlasting: grante me vnderstanding, & I shal liue.

KOPH.

145 I haue cryed with *my* whole heart: heare me, ô Lord, & I will kepe thy statutes.

146 I called vpon thee: saue me, and I will kepe thy testimonies.

147 I preuēted the morning light, & cryed: *for* I waited on thy worde.

148 Mine eyes preuent the *night* watches to meditate in thy worde.

149 Heare my voice according to thy louing kindenes: ô Lord, quicken me according to thy iudgement.

150 They drawe nere, that followe after malice, *and* are farre from thy Law.

151 Thou art nere, ô Lord: for all thy commandements *are* true.

152 I haue knowen long since by thy testimonies, that thou hast established them for euer.

RESH.

153 Beholde mine afflictio, and deliuer me: for I haue not forgotten thy Law.

154 Pleade my cause, and deliuer me: quicken me according vnto thy worde.

155 Saluacion is farre from the wicked, because they seke not thy statutes.

⁴ Thy worde is purified to the vttermost: and thy seruauunt loueth it.

⁵ I am small and of no reputation: [yet] I do not forget thy cōmaundementes.

⁶ Thy ryghteousnesse is an euerlastyng righteousness: & thy lawe is the trueth.

⁷ Trouble and grieve haue taken holde vpon me: yet thy commaundementes be my delyght.

⁸ The righteousness of thy testimonies is euerlastyng: make me to vnderstande [them] and I shall lyue.

Coph

¹ I haue called with my whole heart, heare me O God: I wyll kepe thy statutes.

² I haue called vpon thee, saue me: and I wyll kepe thy testimonies.

³ I haue preuented [other] in the dawning of the day, and I cryed vnto thee: for I geue earnest attendaunce vnto thy wordes.

⁴ Myne eyes haue preuented the nyght watches: that my study might be wholly in thy wordes.

⁵ Heare my voyce accordyng to thy louing kindnesse: make me to lyue O God after thy iudgementes.

⁶ They that mynde to do an act of mischiefenesse, do drawe nye vnto me: they are farre from thy lawe.

⁷ But thou art nye at hande O God: and all thy cōmaundementes be trueth.

⁸ As concernyng thy testimonies: I haue knowne long since that thou hast made them to last for euer.

Resh

¹ Beholde myne affliction & deliuer me: for I haue not forgotten thy lawe.

² Defende thou my cause & redeeme me: make me to lyue accordyng vnto thy worde.

³ Saluation is farre from the vngodly: for they study not thy statutes.

¹⁴⁰ Thy word is very pure: therefore thy seruauunt loueth it.

¹⁴¹ I *am* small and despised: yet doe not I forget thy precepts.

¹⁴² Thy righteousness *is* an euerlasting righteousness: and thy law *is* the trueth.

¹⁴³ Trouble and anguish haue taken hold on me: yet thy commaundements *are* my delights.

¹⁴⁴ The righteousness of thy Testimonies *is* euerlasting: giue me vnderstanding, and I shall liue.

KOPH.

¹⁴⁵ I cried with *my* whole heart: heare me, O LORD, I will keepe thy statutes.

¹⁴⁶ I cried vnto thee, saue me: and I shall keepe thy testimonies.

¹⁴⁷ I preuented the dawning of the morning, and cried: I hoped in thy word.

¹⁴⁸ Mine eyes preuent the *night* watches: that I might meditate in thy word.

¹⁴⁹ Heare my voice according vnto thy louing kindnesse: O LORD quicken me according to thy iudgement.

¹⁵⁰ They draw nigh that follow after mischief: they are farre from thy Law.

¹⁵¹ Thou *art* neere, O LORD: and all thy commandements are trueth.

¹⁵² Concerning thy testimonies, I haue knowne of old: that thou hast founded them for euer.

RESH.

¹⁵³ Consider mine affliction, and deliuer me: for I doe not forget thy Law.

¹⁵⁴ Plead my cause, and deliuer me: quicken me according to thy word.

¹⁵⁵ Saluation *is* farre from the wicked: for they seeke not thy statutes.

¹⁴⁰ Thy word is very pure; Therefore thy servant loveth it.

¹⁴¹ I am small and despised: Yet do not I forget thy precepts.

¹⁴² Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, And thy law is truth.

¹⁴³ Trouble and anguish have taken hold on me: Yet thy commandments are my delight.

¹⁴⁴ Thy testimonies are righteous for ever: Give me understanding, and I shall live.

P KOPH.

¹⁴⁵ I have called with my whole heart; answer me, O LORD: I will keep thy statutes.

¹⁴⁶ I have called unto thee; save me, And I shall observe thy testimonies.

¹⁴⁷ I prevented the dawning of the morning, and cried: I hoped in thy words.

¹⁴⁸ Mine eyes prevented the night watches, That I might meditate in thy word.

¹⁴⁹ Hear my voice according unto thy lovingkindness: Quicken me, O LORD, according to thy judgements.

¹⁵⁰ They draw nigh that follow after wickedness; They are far from thy law.

¹⁵¹ Thou art nigh, O LORD; And all thy commandments are truth.

¹⁵² Of old have I known from thy testimonies, That thou hast founded them for ever.

7 RESH.

¹⁵³ Consider mine affliction, and deliver me; For I do not forget thy law.

¹⁵⁴ Plead thou my cause, and redeem me: Quicken me according to thy word.

¹⁵⁵ Salvation is far from the wicked; For they seek not thy statutes.

156 Greate is thy mercy (o LORDE) quycken me as thou art wont.
 157 Many there are that trouble me, and persecute me, yet do not I swarue frō thy testimonies.
 158 It greueth me, whan I se, that the transgressours kepe not thy lawe. 159 Considre (LORDE) how I loue thy cōmaundementes, O quycken me w^t thy louinge kyndnesse. 160 Thy worde is true from euerlastinge, all the iudgements of thy rightousnesse endure for euermore.

SIN.

161 The prynces persecute me without cause, but my herte stōdeth in awe of thy wordes.

162 I am as glad of thy worde, as one ŷ fyndeth greate spoyles.
 163 As for lyes, I hate & abhorre them, but thy lawe do I loue.
 164 Seuen tymes a daye do I prayse the, because of thy righteous iudgmentes. 165 Greate is the peace ŷ they haue which loue thy lawe, & they are not offended at it. 166 LORDE, I loke for thy sayunge health, & do after thy cōmaundemētes. 167 My soule kepeth thy testimonies, & loueth thē excedingly. 168 I kepe thy cōmaundemētes & testimonies, for all my wayes are before the.

THAV.

169 Let my cōplaynte come before the (o LORDE) geue me vnderstandinge, acordinge vnto thy worde. 170 Oh let my supplicaciō come before the, delyuer me acordinge to thy promyse. 171 My lippes

O Lord, quycken me as yⁿ art wont.

157 Many there are that trouble me, and persecute me, yet do not I swarue from thy testimonies.
 158 It greueth me, when I se the transgressours: because they kepe not thy lawe. 159 Consydre, O Lorde, how I loue thy cōmaundemētes, O quyckē me accordig to thy louing kyndnesse. 160 Thy worde is true from euerlastyng, all the iudgementes of thy ryghteousnesse endure for euer more.

161 Prynces haue persecuted me wythout cause, but my herte standeth in awe of thy wordes.
 162 I am as glad of thy word, as one that fyndeth greate spoyles.
 163 As for lyes, I hate and abhorre them, but thy lawe do I loue.
 164 Seuē tymes a daye do I prayse y^e, because of thy righteous iudgemētes.

165 Greate is the peace that they haue which loue thy lawe, and they are not offended at it.
 166 Lorde, I haue loked for thy sayunge health, & done after thy cōmaundementes.

167 My soule hath kept thy testimonies, and loued thē excedigly.
 168 I haue kept thy commaundementes and testimonies, for all my wayes are before y^e. 169 Let my cōplaite come before y^e, O Lord, geue me vnderstādīg, accordig vnto thy word. 170 Oh let my supplicaciō come before y^e, delyuer me accordig to thy word.

156 Great are thy tender mercies, ô Lord: quicken me according to thy iudgements.

157 My persecutours and mine oppressours *are* manie: *yet* do I not swarue from thy testimonies.

158 I sawe the transgressours & was grieved, because they kept not thy worde.

159 Consider, ô Lord, how I loue thy precepts: quicken me according to thy louing kindenes.

160 The begining of thy worde is trueth, and all the iudgements of thy righteousnes *endure* for euer.

SCHIN.

161 Princes haue persecuted me without cause, but mine heart stode in awe of thy wordes.

162 I reioyce at thy worde, as one that findeth a great spoile.

163 I hate falsehood and abhorre it, *but* thy Lawe do I loue.

164 Seuen times a daie do I praise thee, because of thy righteous iudgements.

165 They, that loue thy Law, shal haue great prosperitie, and they shal haue none hurt.

166 Lord, I haue trusted in thy saluacion, and haue done thy commaundements.

167 My soule hath kept thy testimonies: for I loue them excedingly.

168 I haue kept thy precepts and thy testimonies: for all my waies *are* before thee.

TAV.

169 Let my complaint come before thee, ô Lord, *and* giue me vnderstādīg, according vnto thy worde.

170 Let my supplicatiō come before thee, *and* deliuer me according to thy promes.

BISHOPS (1568)

4 Thy mercies be manifolde O God: make me to liue accordyng to thy iudgementes.

5 There be many that do persecute me and be myne aduersaries: yet I do not swarue from thy testimonies.

6 I sawe transgressours, and I was greeued at the heart: because they kept not thy lawe.

7 Beholde howe I loue thy commaundementes: quicken me O God accordyng to thy louyng kindnesse.

8 The beginning of thy word is trueth: and all the iudgementes of thy ryghtousnesse endure for euermore.

Shin

1 Princes haue persecuted me without a cause: but my heart hath stode in awe of thy wordes.

2 I am as glad of thy worde: as he that fyndeth a great bootie.

3 That which is false I hate and abhorre: but thy lawe I do loue.

4 I do prayse thee seuen tymes euery day: for loue of the iudgements of thy iustice.

5 They that loue thy lawe shall haue great prosperitie: and nothyng shall offende them.

6 Lorde, I haue wayted after thy saluation: and I haue done thy commaundementes.

7 My soule hath kept thy testimonies: and I haue loued them exceedyngly.

8 I haue kept thy commaundementes and testimonies: for all my wayes are before thee.

Tau

1 Let my crye O God approche neare vnto thy face: make me to vnderstande [euery thyng] accordyng vnto thy worde.

2 Let my supplication come before thee: deliuer me accordyng to thy worde.

AUTHORISED (1611)

156 Great *are* thy tender mercies, O LORD: quicken me according to thy iudgements.

157 Many *are* my persecutors, and mine enemies: *yet* doe I not decline from thy testimonies.

158 I beheld the transgressours, and was grieved: because they kept not thy word.

159 Consider how I loue thy precepts: quicken me, O LORD, according to thy louing kindnesse.

160 Thy word *is* true *from* the beginning: and euery one of thy righteous iudgements *endureth* for euer.

SCHIN.

161 Princes haue persecuted mee without a cause: but my heart standeth in awe of thy word.

162 I reioyce at thy word: as one that findeth great spoile.

163 I hate and abhorre lying: *but* thy Law doe I loue.

164 Seuen times a day doe I praise thee: because of thy righteous iudgements.

165 Great peace *haue* they which loue thy law: & nothing shall offend them.

166 LORD, I haue hoped for thy saluation: and done thy commandements.

167 My soule hath kept thy testimonies: and I loue them exceedingly.

168 I haue kept thy precepts and thy testimonies: for all my wayes *are* before thee.

TAV.

169 Let my crie come neere before thee, O LORD: giue mee vnderstanding according to thy worde.

170 Let my supplication come before thee: deliuer me according to thy word.

REVISED (1885)

156 Great are thy tender mercies, O LORD:

Quicken me according to thy judgements.

157 Many are my persecutors and mine adversaries;

Yet have I not swerved from thy testimonies.

158 I beheld the treacherous dealers, and was grieved;

Because they observe not thy word.

159 Consider how I love thy precepts:

Quicken me, O LORD, according to thy lovingkindness.

160 The sum of thy word is truth; And every one of thy righteous judgements *endureth* for ever.

SHIN.

161 Princes have persecuted me without a cause;

But my heart standeth in awe of thy words.

162 I rejoice at thy word, As one that findeth great spoil.

163 I hate and abhor falsehood; *But* thy law do I love.

164 Seven times a day do I praise thee,

Because of thy righteous judgements.

165 Great peace have they which love thy law;

And they have none occasion of stumbling.

166 I have hoped for thy salvation, O LORD,

And have done thy commandments.

167 My soul hath observed thy testimonies;

And I love them exceedingly.

168 I have observed thy precepts and thy testimonies;

For all my ways are before thee.

TAU.

169 Let my cry come near before thee, O LORD:

Give me understanding according to thy word.

170 Let my supplication come before thee:

Deliver me according to thy word.

shall speake of thy prayse, seyng
thou hast taught me thy statutes.

172 Yee my tōge shall synge of
thy worde, for all thy cōmaunde-
mētes are right. 173 Let thy hāde
helpe me, for I haue chosen thy
cōmaūdemētes. 174 I longe for
thy sauynge health (o LORDE) &
in thy lawe is my delyte. 175 Oh
let my soule lyue & prayse the, y
thy iudgmentes maye helpe me.
176 I go astraye, like a shepe that
is lost: Oh seke thy seruauit, for
I do not forget thy commaunde-
mentes.

THE CXIX. psalme.

When I am in trouble, I call
vpon y LORDE, & he answereth
me. 2 Delyuer my soule (o LORDE)
frō lyenge lippes, & frō a disceat-
full tōge. 3 What rewarde shal
be geuen or done vnto the, thou
false tonge?

4 Euen mightie & sharpe arowes,
w^t hote burnīge coales. 5 Wo
is me y my banishmēt endureth
so lōge: I dwell in the tabernacles
of the soroufull. 6 My soule hath
lōge dwelt amonge them, that be
enemies vnto peace. 7 I laboured
for peace, but when I spake therof,
they made them to batayll.

THE CXX. psalme.

I lift vp myne eyes vnto the
hilles, frō whence commeth my
helpe? 2 My helpe cōmeth euen
from the LORDE, which hath made
heauen and earth. 3 He will not
suffre thy fote to be moued, and
he y kepeth the, slepeth not.

171 My lippes shall speake of thy
prayse whā yⁿ hast taught me thy
statutes. 172 Yee, my tong shall
syng of thy worde, for all thy cō-
maundemētes are righteous. 173 Let
thyne hande helpe me, for I haue
chosen thy commaundemētes. 174 I
haue longed for thy sauynge health,
O Lord, and in thy lawe is my de-
lite. 175 Oh let my soule lyue and
it shall prayse the, and thy iudge-
mentes shall helpe me. 176 I haue
gon astraye, lyke a shepe that is
lost: Oh seke thy seruauit, for I
do not forget thy commaunde-
mentes.

The . cxx . Psalme.

AD DOMINVM CVM TRIBVLARER.

A song of the steares.

When I was ī trouble, I called
vpō the Lorde, and he hearde me.

2 Delyuer my soule, O Lorde,
frō lyenge lippes, and from a dis-
ceatfull tonge.

3 What rewarde shall be geue
or done vnto the, thou false tonge?

4 Euen myghtie & sharpe arowes,
with hote burnynge coales.

5 Wo is me, y^t I am constrayned
to dwell with Mesech, and to haue
myne habitacion among the tētes
of Cedar. 6 My soule hath longe
dwelt among thē, that be enemies
vnto peace. 7 I laboure for peace,
but when I speake (vnto them)
therof, they make them to bat-
tayle.

The . cxxi . Psalme.

LEVAVI OCULOS.

A song of the steares.

I will lyft vp myne eyes vnto
y^e hilles, from whence commeth
my helpe? 2 My helpe commeth
euen from the Lorde, which hath
made heauen and earth. 3 He
will not suffre thy fote to be
moued, ad he that kepeth the,
will not slepe. 4 Beholde, he y^t

171 My lippes shal speake praise,
when thou hast taught me thy
statutes.

172 My tongue shal intreate of
thy worde: for all thy commande-
ments are righteous.

173 Let thine hād helpe me: for
I haue chosen thy precepts.

174 I haue longed for thy salua-
ciō, o Lord, and thy Law is my
delite.

175 Let my soule liue, & it shal
praise thee, and thy iudgements
shal helpe me.

176 I haue gone astraye like a
lost shepe: seke thy seruaut, for
I do not forget thy commande-
ments.

PSAL. CXX.

A song of degrees.

1 I called vnto the Lord in my
trouble, and he heard me.

2 Deliuer my soule, o Lord, frō
lying lippes, and from a deceitful
tongue.

3 What doeth thy deceitful
tongue bring vnto thee? or what
doeth it auaille thee?

4 It is as the sharpe arrowes of
a mightie man, and as the coles
of iuniper.

5 Wo is to me that I remaine in
Méshech, & dwell in the tentes of
Kedár.

6 My soule hathe to long dwelt
with him that hateth peace.

7 I seke peace, and when I speake
thereof, they are bent to warre.

PSAL. CXXI.

A song of degrees.

1 I wil lift mine eyes vnto the
mountaines, from whence mine
helpe shal come.

2 Mine helpe commeth from the
Lord, which hathe made the
heauen and the earth.

3 He wil not suffer thy fote to
slippe: for he that kepeth thee,
wil not slumber.

³ My lippes shall powre out
[thy] prayse: when thou hast
taught me thy statutes.

⁴ My tongue shall syng of thy
worde: for all thy commaunde-
mentes are ryghteousnesse.

⁵ Let thyne hande be redie for
to ayde me: for I haue chosen
thy commaundementes.

⁶ I haue longed for thy saluation
O God: and thy lawe is my whole
delight

⁷ Let my soule lyue, and it shall
prayse thee: and thy iudgementes
shalbe an ayde vnto me.

⁸ I haue gone astray lyke a lost
sheepe: oh seke out thy seruau[n]t,
for I haue not forgotten thy com-
maundementes.

[PSALM CXX]

¶ *A song of high degrees.*

¹ When I was in trouble I called
vpon God: and he hearde me.

² Deliuer my soule O God from
false lippes: & from a deceitfull
tongue.

³ What doth a deceitfull tongue
vnto thee? what good bryngeth it
thee?

⁴ [So much] as sharpe arrowes
of a strong man [in thy sydes:]
with Juniper coales [powred on
thy head.]

⁵ Wo be vnto me that am con-
strayned to be conuersaunt in
Mesech: and to dwell among
the tentes of Cedar.

⁶ My soule hath dwelt long:
with hym that hateth peace.

⁷ I [am a man] of peace: but
because I do speake therof, they
[prepare] them selues to battayle.

[PSALM CXXI]

¶ *A song of high degrees.*

¹ I will lift vp myne eyes vnto
the hilles: from whence my helpe
shall come.

² My helpe commeth from God:
who hath made heauen and earth.

³ He wyll not suffer thy foote
to moue: he wyll not sleepe that
kepeth thee.

¹⁷¹ My lips shall vtter praise:
when thou hast taught me thy
Statutes.

¹⁷² My tongue shall speake of
thy word: for all thy commande-
mentes *are* righteousness.

¹⁷³ Let thine hand helpe me: for
I haue chosen thy precepts.

¹⁷⁴ I haue longed for thy salua-
tion, O LORD: and thy Lawe is
my delight.

¹⁷⁵ Let my soule liue, and it
shall praise thee: and let thy
iudgments helpe me.

¹⁷⁶ I haue gone astray like a lost
sheepe, seeke thy seruau[n]t: for I
doe not forget thy commande-
mentes.

PSAL. CXX.

¶ *A song of degrees.*

In my distresse I cried vnto the
LORD: and hee heard me.

² Deliuer my soule, O LORD,
from lying lips: *and* from a de-
ceitfull tongue.

³ What shall be giuen vnto thee?
or what shalbe done vnto thee,
thou false tongue?

⁴ Sharpe arrowes of the mightie:
with coales of iuniper.

⁵ Woe is me, that I sojourne in
Mesech: that I dwell in the tents
of Kedar.

⁶ My soule hath long dwelt with
him that hateth peace.

⁷ I *am* for peace: but when I
speak, they *are* for warre.

PSAL. CXXI.

¶ *A song of degrees.*

I will lift vp mine eyes vnto the
hilles: from whence commeth my
helpe.

² My helpe *commeth* from the
LORD: which made heauen and
earth.

³ He will not suffer thy foote to
bee moued: he that keepeth thee
will not slumber.

¹⁷¹ Let my lips utter praise;
For thou teachest me thy
statutes.

¹⁷² Let my tongue sing of thy word;
For all thy commandments are
righteousness.

¹⁷³ Let thine hand be ready to
help me;
For I have chosen thy precepts.

¹⁷⁴ I have longed for thy salvation,
O LORD;
And thy law is my delight.

¹⁷⁵ Let my soul live, and it shall
praise thee;
And let thy judgements help me.

¹⁷⁶ I have gone astray like a lost
sheep; seek thy servant;
For I do not forget thy com-
mandments.

120 A Song of Ascents.

¹ In my distress I cried unto the
LORD,
And he answered me.

² Deliver my soul, O LORD, from
lying lips,
And from a deceitful tongue.

³ What shall be given unto thee,
and what shall be done more
unto thee,
Thou deceitful tongue?

⁴ Sharp arrows of the mighty,
With coals of juniper.

⁵ Woe is me, that I sojourn in
Meshech,
That I dwell among the tents
of Kedar!

⁶ My soul hath long had her
dwelling
With him that hateth peace.

⁷ I *am* for peace:
But when I speak, they are for
war.

121 A Song of Ascents.

¹ I will lift up mine eyes unto the
mountains:
From whence shall my help
come?

² My help *cometh* from the LORD,
Which made heaven and earth.

³ He will not suffer thy foot to
be moved:
He that keepeth thee will not
slumber.

⁴ Beholde, he that kepeth Israel, doth nether slombre ner slepe. ⁵ The LORDE himself is thy keper, the LORDE is thy defence vpon yⁱ right honde. ⁶ So that the Sonne shal not burne the by daye, nether the Moone by night. ⁷ The LORDE preserueth the from all euell, yee it is the LORDE that kepeth thy soule. ⁸ The LORDE preserueth thy goinge out and thy cōmyng in, from this tyme forth for euermore.

THE CXXI. A psalme of Dauid.

I was glad, when they sayde vnto me: we wil go in to the house of the LORDE. ² Oure fete shal stonde in thy gates, O Ierusalem. ³ Ierusalē is buylded as a cite, that is at vnite in it self. ⁴ For there y^e trybes go vp, euen the trybes of the LORDE: to testifie vnto Israel, to geue thanckes vnto the name of the LORDE. ⁵ For there is the seate of iudgement, euē the seate of the house of Dauid. ⁶ O praye for the peace of Ierusalē, they shal prospere that loue the. ⁷ Peace be within yⁱ walles, and plenteousnes within thy palaces. ⁸ For my brethren and companyons sakes, I wil wish the prosperite. ⁹ Yee because of y^e house of the LORDE oure God, I wil seke to do the good.

THE CXXII. psalme.

Vnto the lift I vp myne eyes, thou y^e dwellest in the heauens. ² Beholde, euen as the eyes of seruautes loke vnto the handes of their masters: and as the eyes of

kepeth Israel, shall nether slombre nor slepe. ⁵ The Lorde him selfe is thy keper, the Lorde is thy defence vpon thy right hande. ⁶ So that y^e sunne shal not burne the by daye, nether y^e moone by nyght. ⁷ The Lorde shall preserue y^e from all euell, yee it is euen he that shall kepe thy soule. ⁸ The Lord shall preserue thy going out and thy cōmyng in, from this tyme forth for euer more.

The . cxxii . Psalme.

LETATVS SVM.

A songe of the steares of Dauid.

I was glad, when they sayde vnto me: we will go into y^e house of the Lorde. ² Our fete shall stande in thy gates, O Ierusalem. ³ Ierusalem is buyled as a cytie, that is at vnite in it selfe. ⁴ For thither the tribes go vp, euen the tribes of the Lorde: to testifie vnto Israel, to geue thanckes vnto the name of y^e Lorde. ⁵ For there is y^e seate of iudgemēt, euen the seate of the house of Dauid.

⁶ O praye for the peace of Ierusalem: they shall prospere y^t loue the. ⁷ Peace be withi thy walles, and plenteousnes within thy palaces. ⁸ For my brethren and cōpanyons sakes, I will wysh y^e prosperite. ⁹ Yee, because of the house of the Lorde oure God, I will seke to do the good.

The . cxxiii . Psalme.

AD TE LEVAVI.

A song of the steares.

Vn to the lyft I vp myne eyes, y^a that dwellest in the heauens.

² Beholde, euen as the eyes of seruautes loke vnto y^e hande of their masters: and as the eyes

⁴ Beholde, he that kepeth Israél, wil nether slumber nor slepe.

⁵ The Lord *is* thy keper: the Lord *is* thy shadowe at thy right hand.

⁶ The sunne shal not smite thee by daie, nor the moone by night.

⁷ The Lord shal preserue thee from all euil: he shal kepe thy soule.

⁸ The Lord shal preserue thy going out, and thy comming in from hence forthe and for euer.

PSAL. CXXII.

¶ *A song of degrees, or Psalme of Dauid.*

¹ I reioyced, when they said to me, We wil go into the house of the Lord.

² Our fete shal stand in thy gates, ô Ierusalēm.

³ Ierusalēm *is* buylded as a citie, that is compact together in it self:

⁴ Whereunto the tribes, *euen* the tribes of the Lord go vp *according* to the testimonie to Israél, to praise the Name of the Lord.

⁵ For there are thrones set for iudgement, *euen* the thrones of the house of Dauid.

⁶ Praie for the peace of Ierusalēm: let thē prosper that loue thee.

⁷ Peace be within thy walles, & prosperitie within thy palaces.

⁸ For my brethren and neighbours sakes I wil wish thee now prosperitie.

⁹ Because of the House of the Lord our God, I wil procure thy welth.

PSAL. CXXIII.

¶ *A song of degrees.*

¹ I lift vp mine eyes to thee, that dwellest in the heauens.

² Beholde, as the eyes of seruaunts *loke* vnto the hand of their masters, *and* as the eyes of a

⁴ Beholde, he that kepeth Israel:
wyll neither slumber nor sleepe.

⁵ God hym selfe is thy keper:
God is thy defence vpon thy ryght
hande.

⁶ The sunne shal not hurt thee
by day: neither the moone by
nyght.

⁷ God wyll preserue thee from
all euill: he wyll preserue thy
soule.

⁸ God wyll preserue thy goyng
out and thy commyng in: from
this tyme foorth for euermore.

[PSALM CXXII]

¶ *A song of high degrees of David.*

¹ I was glad when they sayde
vnto me: we wyll go into the
house of God.

² Our feete shall stande in thy
gates: O Hierusalem.

³ Hierusalem is builded: as a
citie that is well vnited together
in it selfe.

⁴ For the tribes do go vp thy-
ther, euen the tribes of the Lorde:
[which is] a testimonie vnto Israel
for to prayse the name of God.

⁵ For there is ordeyned the
seate for iudgement: euen the
seate of the house of David.

⁶ Pray for the peace of Hieru-
salem: they shall prosper that
loue thee.

⁷ Peace be within thy walles:
and plenteousnesse within thy
palaces.

⁸ For my brethren and com-
panions sakes: I wyll wyshe
peace [to be] within thee.

⁹ Yea because of the house of
God our Lord: I wyll procure to
do thee good.

[PSALM CXXIII]

¶ *A song of high degrees.*

¹ I lyft vp myne eyes vnto thee:
who dwellest in heauen.

² Beholde, as the eyes of ser-
uauntes [loke] vnto the hande of
their maisters, and as the eyes of a

⁴ Behold, he that keepeth Israel;
shall neither slumber nor sleepe.

⁵ The LORD is thy keeper: the
LORD is thy shade, vpon thy right
hand.

⁶ The sunne shall not smite thee
by day; nor the moone by night.

⁷ The LORD shall preserue thee
from all euill: hee shall preserue
thy soule.

⁸ The LORD shall preserue thy
going out, and thy comming in:
from this time foorth and euen for
euermore.

PSAL. CXXII.

¶ *A song of degrees of David.*

I was glad when they sayd vnto
me: Let vs goe into the house of
the LORD.

² Our feete shall stand within
thy gates, O Ierusalem.

³ Ierusalem is builded as a citie,
that is compact together:

⁴ Whither the tribes goe vp, the
tribes of the LORD, vnto the testi-
monie of Israel: to giue thanks
vnto the name of the LORD.

⁵ For there are set thrones of
iudgment: the thrones of the
house of David.

⁶ Pray for the peace of Ierusa-
lem: they shall prosper that loue
thee.

⁷ Peace be within thy walles:
and prosperitie within thy palaces.

⁸ For my brethren and com-
panions sakes: I will now say,
Peace be within thee.

⁹ Because of the house of the
LORD our God: I will seeke thy
good.

PSAL. CXXIII.

¶ *A song of degrees.*

Vnto thee lift I vp mine eyes:
O thou that dwellest in the
heauens.

² Beholde, as the eyes of ser-
uauntes looke vnto the hand of their
Masters, and as the eyes of a

⁴ Behold, he that keepeth Israel
Shall neither slumber nor sleep.

⁵ The LORD is thy keeper:
The LORD is thy shade upon thy
right hand.

⁶ The sun shall not smite thee by
day,
Nor the moon by night.

⁷ The LORD shall keep thee from
all evil;
He shall keep thy soul.

⁸ The LORD shall keep thy going
out and thy coming in,
From this time forth and for
evermore.

122 A Song of Ascents; of David.

¹ I was glad when they said unto
me,
Let us go unto the house of the
LORD.

² Our feet are standing
Within thy gates, O Jerusalem;

³ Jerusalem, that art builded
As a city that is compact together:

⁴ Whither the tribes go up, even
the tribes of the LORD,

For a testimony unto Israel,
To give thanks unto the name
of the LORD.

⁵ For there are set thrones for
judgement,
The thrones of the house of
David.

⁶ Pray for the peace of Jerusalem:
They shall prosper that love thee.

⁷ Peace be within thy walls,
And prosperity within thy
palaces.

⁸ For my brethren and com-
panions' sakes,
I will now say, Peace be within
thee.

⁹ For the sake of the house of the
LORD our God
I will seek thy good.

123 A Song of Ascents.

¹ Unto thee do I lift up mine
eyes,
O thou that sittest in the
heavens.

² Behold, as the eyes of servants
look unto the hand of their
master,

a mayden vnto the handes of hir mastresse, euen so oure eyes wayte vpon the LORDE o^r God, vntill he haue mercy vpō vs. ³ Haue mercy vpō vs (o LORDE) haue mercy vpon vs, for we are vtterly despysed. ⁴ Oure soule is fylled w^t the scornfull reprove of the welthy, & with ^ȝ despitefulnesse of the proude.

THE CXXIII. A psalme of Dauid.

If the LORDE had not bene of oure syde (now maye Israel saye) ² Yf the LORDE had not bene of oure syde, whē mē rose vp agaynst vs: ³ They had swallowed vs vp quycke, when they were so wrothfully displeased at vs. ⁴ Yee the waters had drowned vs, the streame had gone ouer oure soule.

⁵ The depe waters of the proude had gone euē vnto oure soule. ⁶ But praysed be ^ȝ LORDE, which hath not geuen vs ouer for a pray vnto their teth. ⁷ Oure soule is escaped, euen as a byrde out of the snare of ^ȝ fouler: ^ȝ snare is brokē, and we are delyuered. ⁸ Oure helpe stōdeth in the name of the LORDE, which hath made heauen and earth.

THE CXXIII. Psalme.

They that put their trust in ^ȝ LORDE, are euē as the mount Sion, which maye not be remoued, but stōdeth fast for euer. ² The hilles stonde aboute Ierusalem, euen so stondeth the LORDE rounde aboute his people, frō this tyme forth for euermore. ³ That the rodd of the

of a mayden vnto y^e hāde of her mastresse, euen so our eyes wayte vpon the Lorde our God, vntyll he haue mercy vpon vs. ³ Haue mercy vpō vs, O Lorde, haue mercy vpon vs, for we are vtterly despised. ⁴ Oure soule is fylled w^t the scornfull reprove of the welthy, and with y^e despitefulnesse of the proude.

The . cxxiii . Psalme.

NISI QVIA DOMINVS.

A song of the steares of Dauid.

If y^e Lord hī self had not bene of our syde (now maye Israel saye) ² If the Lord hī self had not bene of our syde, whē mē rose vp against vs. ³ They had swallowed vs vp quycke, whē they were so wrathfully displeased at vs. ⁴ Yee, the waters had drowned vs, & the streame had gone ouer oure soule. ⁵ The depe waters of y^e proude had gone euē ouer our soule. ⁶ But praysed be the Lord, whych hath not geuen vs ouer for a praye vnto their teeth. ⁷ Our soule is escaped, euen as a byrde out of the snare of the fouler: the snare is broken, and we are delyuered. ⁸ Our helpe stāndeth in the name of the Lorde, whych hath made heauen and earth.

The . cxxv . Psalme.

QVI CONFIDVNT.

A song of the steares.

They that put theyr trust in the Lord, shalbe euē as the mount Syon, whych may not be remoued, but standeth fast for euer. ² The hylles stāde about Ierusalē, euen so standeth the Lorde rounde about hys people, from this tyme forth for euermore. ³ For the rod of

maiden vnto the hād of her mastres: so our eyes *waite* vpon the Lord our God vntil he haue mercie vpon vs.

³ Haue mercie vpon vs, ô Lord, haue mercie vpon vs: for we haue suffred to muche contempt.

⁴ Our soule is filled to ful of the mocking of the welthie, & of the despitefulnes of the proude.

PSAL. CXXIII.

¶ *A song of degrees or Psalme of Dauid.*

¹ If the Lord had not bene on our side, (maie Israël now say)

² If the Lord had not bene on our side, whē men rose vp against vs,

³ They had then swallowed vs vp quicke, whē their wrath was kindled against vs.

⁴ Then the waters had drowned vs, *and* the streame had gone ouer our soule:

⁵ Then had the swelling waters gone ouer our soule.

⁶ Praised *be* the Lord, which hathe not giuen vs *as* a praye vnto their teeth.

⁷ Our soule is escaped, euen as a birde out of the snare of the foulers: the snare is broken and we are deliuered.

⁸ Our helpe *is* in the Name of the Lord, which hathe made heauen and earth.

PSAL. CXXV.

¶ *A song of degrees.*

¹ Thei that trust in the Lord, *shalbe* as mount Zión, *which* can not be remoued, *but* remaineth for euer.

² *As* the mountaines *are* about Ierusalēm: so *is* the Lord about his people from hence forth and for euer.

a mayden vnto the hande of her maistresse: euen so our eyes [wayte] vpon God our Lorde vntyll he haue mercie vpon vs.

³ Haue mercy vpon vs O God, haue mercy vpon vs: for we haue suffered enough of dispite.

⁴ Our soule is filled with the scornefull reprove of the wealthy: and with the dispitefulnes of the proude:

[PSALM CXIII]

¶ *A song of high degrees, of David.*

¹ If God him selfe had not ben of our side Israel may now say: if God him self had not ben of our side when men rose vp against vs.

² Then they had swallowed vs vp quicke: when their wrath was so inflamed against vs.

³ Then the waters had drowned vs: the running streame had flowed ouer our soule.

⁴ Then the waters of the proude: had flowed ouer our soule.

⁵ But blessed be God: whiche hath not geuen vs ouer for a pray vnto their teeth.

⁶ Our soule is escaped, euen as a byrde out of the snare of the fouler: the snare is broken, and we be escaped.

⁷ Our helpe is in the name of God: who hath made heauen and earth.

[PSALM CXV]

¶ *A song of high degrees.*

¹ They that put their trust in God [be] as the mount Sion: [which] may not be remoued [but] must stande fast for euer.

² As for Hierusalem, hilles be rounde about it: and God is rounde about his people from this tyme forth for euermore.

maiden, vnto the hand of her mistresse: so our eyes *waite* vpon the LORD our God, vntill that he haue mercy vpon vs.

³ Haue mercy vpon vs, O LORD, haue mercy vpon vs: for we are exceedingly filled with contempt.

⁴ Our soule is exceedingly filled with the scorning of those that are at ease: *and* with the contempt of the proud.

PSAL. CXIII.

¶ *A song of degrees of David.*

If it had not *bene* the LORD who was on our side: nowe may Israel say:

² If it had not *bene* the LORD, who was on our side, when men rose vp against vs:

³ Then they had swallowed vs vp quicke: when their wrath was kindled against vs.

⁴ Then the waters had ouerwhelmed vs; the streame had gone ouer our soule.

⁵ Then the proud waters had gone ouer our soule.

⁶ Blessed *be* the LORD: who hath not giuen vs *as* a pray to their teeth.

⁷ Our soule is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers; the snare is broken, and we are escaped.

⁸ Our helpe *is* in the name of the LORD: who made heauen and earth.

PSAL. CXV.

¶ *A song of degrees.*

They that trust in the LORD, *shalbe* as mount Zion, *which* cannot be remooued, *but* abideth for euer.

² As the mountaines *are* round about Ierusalem, so the LORD *is* round about his people: from hencefoorth euen for euer.

As the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress; So our eyes *look* unto the LORD our God,

Until he have mercy upon us.

³ Have mercy upon us, O LORD, have mercy upon us: For we are exceedingly filled with contempt.

⁴ Our soul is exceedingly filled With the scorning of those that are at ease, And with the contempt of the proud.

124 A Song of Ascents; of David.

¹ If it had not been the LORD who was on our side, Let Israel now say;

² If it had not been the LORD who was on our side, When men rose up against us:

³ Then they had swallowed us up alive, When their wrath was kindled against us:

⁴ Then the waters had overwhelmed us, The stream had gone over our soul:

⁵ Then the proud waters had gone over our soul.

⁶ Blessed be the LORD, Who hath not given us as a prey to their teeth.

⁷ Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers: The snare is broken, and we are escaped.

⁸ Our help is in the name of the LORD, Who made heaven and earth.

125 A Song of Ascents.

¹ They that trust in the LORD Are as mount Zion, which cannot be moved, but abideth for ever.

² As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, So the LORD is round about his people, From this time forth and for evermore.

vngodly come not in to the lott of the rightuous, lest the rightuous put their honde vnto wickednesse. ⁴ Do wel (o LORDE) vnto those that be good and true of herte. ⁵ As for such as turne backe vnto their owne wickednesse, the LORDE shal lede them forth with the euell doers: but peace be vpon Israel.

THE CXXV. psalme.

When the LORDE turneth agayne ¹ captiuyte of Sion, then shal we be like vnto them that dreame. ² The shal oure mouth be fylled with laughter, and oure tonge with ioye. Then shal it be sayed amonge the Heithen: the LORDE hath done greate thinges for them. ³ Yee the LORDE hath done greate thinges for vs allready, wherof we reioyse. ⁴ Turne oure captiuyte (o LORDE) as the ryuers in the south. ⁵ They that sowe in teeres, shal reape in ioye. ⁶ He ¹ now goeth his waye wepige & beareth forth good sede, shal come agayne with ioye, and brynge his sheaues with him.

THE CXXVI. A psalme of Salomon.

Excepte the LORDE buylde the house, their labour is but lost that buylde it.

Excepte the LORDE kepe the cite, the watchman waketh but in vayne. ² It is but lost labour that ye ryse vp early, and take no rest, but eate the bred of carefulness: for loke to whom it pleaseth him, he geueth it in slepe. ³ Lo, children and ¹ frute

the vngodly cometh not into the lot of y^e ryghteous, lest y^e ryghteous put their hand vnto wyckednesse. ⁴ Do well, O Lorde, vnto those that be good and true of herte. ⁵ As for soche as turne backe vnto their awne wyckednesse, y^e Lorde, shall leade them forth with the euyl doers, but peace shall be vpon Israel.

The . cxxvi . Psalme.

IN CONVERTENDO.

A songe of the steares.

When the Lorde turned agayne the captiuyte of Sion, then were we lyke vnto them that dreame.

² Then was oure mouth fylled with laughter, and our tong with ioye.

Then sayd they among the Heathen: the Lorde hath done greate thynges for them.

³ Yee, the Lorde hath done greate thynges for vs all ready, wherof we reioyse. ⁴ Turne oure captiuyte, O Lorde, as the ryuers in the south. ⁵ They that sowe in teares, shall reape in ioye. ⁶ He that now goeth in hys waye wepyng and beareth forth good sede, shall come agayne with ioye, and bryng his sheaues with him.

The . cxxvii . Psalme.

NISI DOMINVS.

A songe of the steares.

Except the Lorde buylde the house, their labour is but lost that buylde it. Except the Lorde kepe the cytie, the watchman waketh but in vayne. ² It is but lost labour that ye rise vp early, and take no rest, but eate the brede of carefulness: for loke to whom it pleaseth hym, he geueth it in slepe. ³ Lo, chyldre and the

³ For the rod of the wicked shal not rest on the lot of the righteous, lest the righteous put forthe their hand vnto wickednes.

⁴ Do wel, o Lord, vnto those that be good and true in their hearts.

⁵ But these that turne aside by their croked *waies*, them shal the Lord leade with the workers of iniquitie: *but* peace *shalbe* vpon Israél.

PSAL. CXXVI.

¹ A song of degrees or Psalme of David.

¹ When the Lord brought agayne the captiuitie of Zión, we were like them that dreame.

² Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with ioye: then said thei among the heathē, The Lord hathe done great thinges for them.

³ The Lord hathe done great thinges for vs, *whereof* we reioyce.

⁴ O Lord, bring agayne our captiuitie, as the riuers in the South.

⁵ Thei that sowe in teares, shal reape in ioye.

⁶ Thei went weping and caried precious sede: *but* thei shal returne with ioye and bring their sheaues.

PSAL. CXXVII.

¹ A song of degrees or Psalme of Salomón.

¹ Except the Lord buylde the house, thei labour in vaine that buylde it: except the Lord kepe the citie, the keeper watcheth in vaine.

² It is in vaine for you to rise early, & to lye downe late, & eat ¹ bread of sorow: *but* he wil surely giue rest to his beloued.

³ For the scepter of the vngodly shall not rest vpon the lot of the righteous: lest the righteous put their handes vnto wickednes.

⁴ Be beneficiall O God: vnto those that be good and vpright in their heart.

⁵ And such as do wander in their owne peruersnes, those God will cause to walke with the workers of wickednes: [so] peace [shalbe] vpon Israel.

[PSALM CXXVI]

¶ *A song of high degrees.*

¹ When God shall cause them of Sion that were led into captiuitie for to returne: we shalbe as men that dreamed.

² Then shall our mouth be filled with a laughter: and our tongue with a ioyfull noyse.

³ Then shall suche as be amongst the Heathen say: God hath brought great thinges to passe, that he might do for them.

⁴ God hath brought great thinges to passe for vs: we be made merie.

⁵ Make vs O God that be led into captiuitie: for to returne as riuers into the south.

⁶ They that sowe in teares: shall reape in ioy.

⁷ He that goeth foorth on his way, and wepyng beareth pretious seede: shall doubtlesse returning, come againe with a ioyfull noyse, bryngyng his sheaues with hym.

[PSALM CXXVII]

¶ *A song of high degrees (made) for Solomon.*

¹ If GOD wyll not buylde the house, they labour in vayne that buylde it: if God kepe not the citie, the watchman waketh in vayne.

² [As] it is a vayne thing for you that ye make haste to ryse vp early, that ye make delayes to take rest, eatyng the bread of sorowes: euen so he geueth sleepe to his welbeloued.

³ For the rod of the wicked shall not rest vpon the lot of the righteous: lest the righteous put forth their hands vnto iniquitie.

⁴ Doe good, O LORD, vnto those that be good: and to them that are vpright in their hearts.

⁵ As for such as turne aside vnto their crooked wayes, the LORD shall lead them foorth with the workers of iniquitie: *but* peace *shalbe* vpon Israel.

PSAL. CXXVI.

¶ *A song of degrees.*

When the LORD turned againe the captiuitie of Zion: wee were like them that dreame.

² Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing, then said they among the heathen: The LORD hath done great thinges for them.

³ The LORD hath done great thinges for vs: *whereof* we are glad.

⁴ Turne againe our captiuitie, O LORD: as the streames in the South.

⁵ They that sow in teares: shall reape in ioy.

⁶ He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtlesse come againe with reioycing: bringing his sheaues *with him*.

PSAL. CXXVII.

¶ *A song of degrees for Solomon.*

Except the LORD build the house, they labour in vaine that build it: except the LORD keepe the citie, the watchman waketh but in vaine.

² It is vaine for you to rise vp early, to sit vp late, to eate the bread of sorowes: *for* so hee giueth his beloued sleepe.

³ For the sceptre of wickedness shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous;

That the righteous put not forth their hands unto iniquity.

⁴ Do good, O LORD, unto those that be good,

And to them that are upright in their hearts.

⁵ But as for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, The LORD shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity. Peace be upon Israel.

126 A Song of Ascents.

¹ When the LORD turned again the captivity of Zion, We were like unto them that dream.

² Then was our mouth filled with laughter,

And our tongue with singing: Then said they among the nations,

The LORD hath done great things for them.

³ The LORD hath done great things for us;

Whereof we are glad.

⁴ Turn again our captivity, O LORD,

As the streams in the South.

⁵ They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

⁶ Though he goeth on his way weeping, bearing forth the seed;

He shall come again with joy, bringing his sheaves *with him*.

127 A Song of Ascents; of Solomon.

¹ Except the LORD build the house, They labour in vain that build it:

Except the LORD keep the city, The watchman waketh but in vain.

² It is vain for you that ye rise up early, and so late take rest,

And eat the bread of toil:

For so he giveth unto his beloved sleep.

of the wombe are an heretage and gift, that cōmeth of the LORDE.
⁴ Like as the arowes in the hōde of the giaūte, euē so are the yonge childrē.

⁵ Happie is the mā, ⁊ hath his quyuer full of them: they shal not be ashamed, when they speake with their enemies in the gate.

THE CXXVII. psalme.

Blessed are all they that feare the LORDE, & walke in his wayes.

² For thou shalt eate the laboures of thine owne hondes: o well is the, happie art thou. ³ Thy wife shalbe as a frutefull vyne vpon the walles of thy house. Thy children like the olyue braunches rōūde aboute yⁱ table. ⁴ Lo, thus shal ⁊ mā be blessed, ⁊ feareth the LORDE. ⁵ The LORDE shal so blesse the out of Sion, that thou shalt se Ierusalē in prosperite all thy life longe. ⁶ Yee that thou shalt se thy childers childrē, & peace vpō Israel.

THE CXXVIII. psalme.

Many a tyme haue they fought agaynst me fro my youth vp (maye Israel now saie). ² Yee many a tyme haue they fought agaist me fro my youth vp, but they haue not ouercome me. ³ The plowers plowed vpō my backe, & made lōge forowes. ⁴ But the righteous LORDE hath hewen ⁊ yocke of ⁊ vngodly in peces. ⁵ Let them be confounded & turned backwarde, as many as haue euell will at Sion.

frute of the wombe are an heritage and gyft, that commeth of the Lord. ⁴ Lyke as the arowes in the hāde of the gyaunt, euen so are the yonge chyl dren. ⁵ Happy is the man that hath his quyuer full of them, they shall not be ashamed, when they speake with their enemyes in the gate.

The . cxxviii . Psalme.

BEATI OMNES.

A songe of the steares.

Blessed are all they that feare the Lorde, and walke in hys wayes.

² For thou shalt eate the laboures of thyne awne handes: O well is the, and happy shalt thou be. ³ Thy wyf shalbe as the frutefull vyne vpon the walles of thy house. Thy chyl dren lyke the Olyue braunches rounde aboute thy table.

⁴ Lo, thus shall the man be blessed, that feareth the Lorde. ⁵ The Lorde shall so blesse the out of Sion, that thou shalt se Ierusalem in prosperyte all thy lyfe long. ⁶ Yee yⁱ thou shalt se thy chyl ders chyl dren, & peace vpon Israel.

The . cxxix . Psalme.

SEPE EXPVGNABERVNT.

A songe of the steares.

Many a tyme haue they fought agaynst me fro my youth vp (maye Israel now saye.) ² Yee, many a tyme haue they vexed me fro my youth vp, but they haue not preuayled against me.

³ The plowers plowed vpon my backe, and made longe forowes. ⁴ But the righteous Lord hath hewen the yocke of the vngodly in peces. ⁵ Let them be confounded and turned backward, as many as haue euill wyll at Siō.

³ Beholde, children are the inheritance of the Lord, *and* the frute of the wombe *his* rewarde.

⁴ As *are* the arrowes in the hand of the strong man: so *are* the children of youth.

⁵ Blessed *is* the man, that hathe his quier ful of them: *for* they shal not be ashamed, when they speake with *their* enemies in the gate.

PSAL. CXXVIII.

¶ A song of degrees.

¹ Blessed *is* euerie one that feareth the Lord and walketh in his wayes.

² When thou eatest the labours of thine hands, thou shalt be blessed, and it shalbe wel with thee.

³ Thy wife *shalbe* as the fruteful vine on the sides of thine house, *and* thy children like the oliue plants round about thy table.

⁴ Lo, surely thus shal the man be blessed, that feareth the Lord.

⁵ The Lord out of Zión shal blesse thee and thou shalt se the welth of Ierusalēm all the dayes of thy life.

⁶ Yea, thou shalt se thy childrens children, *and* peace vpon Israël.

PSAL. CXXIX.

¶ A song of degrees.

¹ They haue often times afflicted me frō my youth (may Israël now say)

² They haue often times afflicted me from my youth: but they colde not preuaile against me.

³ The plowers plowed vpon my backe, *and* made long forowes.

⁴ But the righteous Lord hathe cut the cordes of the wicked.

⁵ They that hate Zión, shalbe all ashamed and turned backwarde.

BISHOPS (1568)

³ Beholde, chyldren be the inheritance of God: and the fruite of the wombe is a rewarde.

⁴ Like as arrowes be in the hande of the strong: euen so are the chyldren of youth.

⁵ Happy is the man that hath filled his quiuer with them: they shall not be ashamed when they speake with their enemies in the gate.

[PSALM CXXVIII]

¶ *A song of high degrees.*

¹ He is blessed whatsoeuer he be that feareth god: walking in his waies.

² For thou shalt eate the labours of thine handes: thou shalt be happy, and [all] shall go well with thee.

³ Thy wyfe shalbe as a fruitful vine: vpon the sides of thyne house.

⁴ Thy chyldren [shalbe] like oliue braunches: rounde about thy table.

⁵ Beholde, for thus shall the man be blessed: that feareth God.

⁶ God wyll blesse thee out of Sion: and thou shalt see Hierusalem in prosperitie all the dayes of thy lyfe.

⁷ Yea thou shalt see thy chylders chyldren: and peace vpon Israel.

[PSALM CXXIX]

¶ *A song of high degrees.*

¹ Israel may now say: they haue troubled me often from my youth vp.

² They haue troubled me often from my youth vp: but they haue not preuayled against me.

³ The plowemen plowed vpon my backe: they made long furrowes.

⁴ But God who is iust: hath cut a peeces the snares of the vngodly.

⁵ All they that beare an euyll wyll to Sion: shalbe confounded, and be made to turne backe from it.

AUTHORISED (1611)

³ Loe, children *are* an heritage of the LORD: *and* the fruit of the wombe *is his* reward.

⁴ As arrowes *are* in the hand of a mightie man: so *are* children of the youth.

⁵ Happie *is* the man that hath his quiuer full of them, they shall not be ashamed: but they shall speake with the enemies in the gate.

PSAL. CXXVIII.

¶ *A song of degrees.*

Blessed *is* euery one *that* feareth the LORD: that walketh in his wayes.

² For thou shalt eat the labour of thine handes: happie *shalt* thou *bee*, and it *shall be* well with thee.

³ Thy wife *shalbe* as a fruitful Vine by the sides of thine house, thy children like Oliue plants: round about thy table.

⁴ Beholde that thus shall the man be blessed; that feareth the LORD.

⁵ The LORD shall blesse thee out of Zion: and thou shalt see the good of Ierusalem, all the dayes of thy life.

⁶ Yea, thou shalt see thy childrens children: *and* peace vpon Israel.

PSAL. CXXIX.

¶ *A song of degrees.*

Many a time haue they afflicted me from my youth: may Israel now say.

² Many a time haue they afflicted me from my youth: yet they haue not preuailed against mee.

³ The plowers plowed vpon my backe: they made long their furrowes.

⁴ The LORD *is* righteous: hee hath cut asunder the cordes of the wicked.

⁵ Let them all be confounded and turned backe, that hate Zion.

REVISED (1885)

³ Lo, children are an heritage of the LORD:

And the fruit of the womb *is his* reward.

⁴ As arrows in the hand of a mighty man,
So are the children of youth.

⁵ Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them:
They shall not be ashamed,
When they speak with their enemies in the gate.

128

A Song of Ascents.

¹ Blessed is every one that feareth the LORD,
That walketh in his ways.

² For thou shalt eat the labour of thine hands:
Happy shalt thou be, and it shall be well with thee.

³ Thy wife shall be as a fruitful vine, in the innermost parts of thine house:
Thy children like olive plants, round about thy table.

⁴ Behold, that thus shall the man be blessed
That feareth the LORD.

⁵ The LORD shall bless thee out of Zion:
And thou shalt see the good of Jerusalem all the days of thy life.

⁶ Yea, thou shalt see thy children's children.
Peace be upon Israel.

129

A Song of Ascents.

¹ Many a time have they afflicted me from my youth up,
Let Israel now say;

² Many a time have they afflicted me from my youth up:
Yet they have not prevailed against me.

³ The plowers plowed upon my back;
They made long their furrows.

⁴ The LORD is righteous:
He hath cut asunder the cords of the wicked.

⁵ Let them be ashamed and turned backward,
All they that hate Zion.

⁶ Let thē be euē as the haye vpon the house toppes, which wythereth afore it be pluckte vp.

⁷ Wherof the mower fylleth not his hande, nether he that byndeth vp the sheaues, his bosome. ⁸ So that they which go by, saye not so moch as: the LORDE prospere you, we wish you good lucke in the name of the LORDE.

THE CXXIX. psalme.

Out of the depe call I vnto the (o LORDE) LORDE heare my voyce.

² Oh let thine eares conside well the voyce of my complaynte. ³ Yf thou (LORDE) wilt be extreme to marcke what is done amysse, Oh LORDE, who maye abyde it? ⁴ But there is mercy with the, that thou mayest be feared. ⁵ I loke for the LORDE, my soule doth wayte for him, and in his worde is my trust. ⁶ My soule doth paciently abyde the LORDE, frō the one mornynge to the other. ⁷ Let Israel trust in the LORDE, for with the LORDE there is mercy and plenteous redempcion. ⁸ And he shal redeme Israel from all his synnes.

THE CXXX. A psalme of Dauid.

LORDE, I am not hye mynded, I haue no proude lokes. I do not exercise myself in greate matters, which are to hye for me. ² But I refrayne my soule and kepe it lowe, like as a childe ȳ is weened from his mother, yee my soule is euen as a weened childe.

⁶ Let them be euen as y^e haye vpon the house toppes, whych wythereth a fore it be pluckte vp.

⁷ Wherof the mower fylleth not hys hand, nether he that byndeth vp the sheaues, his bosome. ⁸ So that they whych go by, saye not so moch: as the Lorde prospere you, we wish you good lucke in the name of the Lorde.

The . cxxx , Psalme.

DE PROFVNDIS.

A songe of the steares.

Out of the depe haue I called vnto the O Lorde, Lorde heare my voyce.

² Oh let thyne eares consyde well the voyce of my complaynte. ³ If y^a Lorde wylt be extreme to marcke what is done a mysse, Oh Lorde who maye abyde it?

⁴ For there is mercy w^t y^e, therfore shalt thou be feared. ⁵ I loke for the Lord, my soule doth wayte for hym, in hys worde is my trust. ⁶ My soule doth paciently abyde the Lorde, frō the one mornynge to the other.

⁷ Let Israel trust in the Lorde, for with the Lorde there is mercy, and with hym is plenteous redempcion. ⁸ And he shall redeme Israel, from all hys synnes.

The . cxxxi . Psalme.

DOMINE NON EST EXALTATVM.

A songe of the steares.

Lorde, I am not hye mynded, I haue no proude lookes. I do not exercyse my selfe ī greate matters, which are to hye for me. ² But I refraine my soule and kepe it lowe, lyke as a chylde that is weened frō his mother: yee, my soule is euen as a weened chylde.

⁶ They *shalbe* as ȳ grasse on the house toppes, w̄ withereth afore it cometh forth.

⁷ Whereof the mower filleth not his hand, nether the glainer his lap:

⁸ Nether they, which go by, say, The blessing of the Lord *be* vpon you, *or*, We blesse you in the Name of the Lord.

PSAL. CXXX.

¶ *A song of degrees.*

¹ Out of the depe places haue I called vnto thee, o Lord.

² Lord, heare my voyce: let thine eares attend to the voice of my praiers.

³ If thou, o Lord, straitly mark-est iniquities, o Lord, who shal stand?

⁴ But mercie *is* with thee, that thou maiest be feared.

⁵ I haue waited on the Lord: my soule hathe waited, and I haue trusted in his worde.

⁶ My soule *waiteth* on the Lord more then the mornīg watche watcheth for the morning.

⁷ Let Israël waite on the Lord: for with the Lord *is* mercie, and with him *is* great redemption.

⁸ And he shal redeme Israël from all his iniquities.

PSAL. CXXXI.

¶ *A song of degrees or Psalme of David.*

¹ Lord, mine heart is not hawtie, nether are mine eies loftie, nether haue I walked in great matters and hid from me.

² Surely I haue behaued my self, like one wained frō his mother, and kept silene: I am in my self as one that is wained.

⁶ They shall be as the grasse growing vpon the house toppes: whiche withereth afore that it be shot foorth [to his growth.]

⁷ Whereof the mower fylleth not his hande: neither he that bindeth vp the sheaues his armes full.

⁸ And they which go by, say not so much as the blessing of God be vpon you: we blesse you in the name of God.

[PSALM CXXX]

¶ *A song of high degrees.*

¹ Out of the deepe I haue called vnto thee O God: O Lorde heare my voyce.

² Let thine eares be attentie: vnto the voyce of my petition for grace.

³ If thou O God wylt marke what is done amisse: O Lorde who can abide it?

⁴ For there is pardon of sinne with thee: that thou mayest be feared.

⁵ I haue wayted for God, my soule haue wayted [for hym:] and I haue reposed my trust in his worde.

⁶ My soule [listeth] more after God, then watchmen do after the morning: I say more then watchmen do after the mornyng.

⁷ Israel ought to trust in God, for there is mercy with God: and there is plenteousnes of redemption with him.

⁸ And he wyll redeeme Israel: from all his sinnes.

[PSALM CXXXI]

¶ *A song of high degrees (made) of David.*

¹ O God I am not hygh mynded, I haue no proude lokes: I haue not vsed to walke in greater & waightier matters then I ought to do.

² Nay I haue restrayned my soule, and kept it lowe like a chylde that is weaned from his mother: yea my soule is within me as a weaned chylde.

⁶ Let them bee as the grasse vpon the house tops: which withereth afore it groweth vp:

⁷ Wherewith the mower filleth not his hand: nor hee that bindeth sheaues, his bosome.

⁸ Neither doe they which goe by, say, The blessing of the LORD be vpon you: wee blesse you in the Name of the LORD.

PSAL. CXXX.

¶ *A song of degrees.*

Out of the depths haue I cryed vnto thee, O LORD.

² Lorde, heare my voice: let thine eares be attentie to the voice of my supplications.

³ If thou, LORD, shouldest marke iniquities: O Lord, who shal stand?

⁴ But *there is* forgiuenesse with thee: that thou mayest be feared.

⁵ I wait for the LORD, my soule doeth waite: and in his worde doe I hope.

⁶ My soule *waiteth* for the Lord, more then they that watch for the morning: *I say, more then* they that watch for the morning.

⁷ Let Israel hope in the LORD, for with the LORD *there is* mercy: and with him *is* plenteous redemption.

⁸ And hee shall redeeme Israel, from all his iniquities.

PSAL. CXXXI.

¶ *A song of degrees of David.*

LORD, my heart is not haughtie, nor mine eyes loftie: neither doe I exercise my selfe in great matters, or in things too high for mee.

² Surely I haue behaued and quieted my selfe as a child that is weaned of his mother: my soule is euen as a weaned childe.

⁶ Let them be as the grass upon the housetops, Which withereth afore it groweth up:

⁷ Wherewith the reaper filleth not his hand, Nor he that bindeth sheaves his bosom.

⁸ Neither do they which go by say, The blessing of the LORD be upon you; We bless you in the name of the LORD.

130 A Song of Ascents.

¹ Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O LORD.

² Lord, hear my voice: Let thine ears be attentive To the voice of my supplications.

³ If thou, LORD, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand?

⁴ But there is forgiveness with thee, That thou mayest be feared.

⁵ I wait for the LORD, my soul doth wait, And in his word do I hope.

⁶ My soul *looketh* for the Lord, More than watchmen *look* for the morning; Yea, *more than* watchmen for the morning.

⁷ O Israel, hope in the LORD; For with the LORD there is mercy, And with him is plenteous redemption.

⁸ And he shall redeem Israel From all his iniquities.

131 A Song of Ascents; of David.

¹ LORD, my heart is not haughty, nor mine eyes lofty; Neither do I exercise myself in great matters, Or in things too wonderful for me.

² Surely I have stilled and quieted my soul; Like a weaned child with his mother, My soul is with me like a weaned child.

³ Let Israel trust in the LORDE,
frō this tyme forth for euermore.

THE CXXXI. PSALME.

LORDE, remembre Daudid and all
his trouble. ² How he swore vnto
ȝ LORDE, & vowed a vowe vnto ȝ
mightie one of Iacob: ³ I wil not
come within the tabernacle of my
house, ner clymme vp ī to my
bedde. ⁴ I wil not suffre myne
eyes to slepe, ner myne eye lyddes
to slōber. ⁵ Vntill I fynde out a
place for the LORDE, an habitaciō
for the mightie one of Iacob.
⁶ Lo, we herde of the same at
Ephrata, & fōūde it in ȝ wod.

⁷ We wil go in to his tabernacle,
& fall downe before his fote stole.
⁸ Arise (o LORDE) in to thy rest-
inge place, thou & ȝ arke of thy
strēgh.

⁹ Let thy prestes be clothed
with rightousnesse, and let thy
sayntes reioyse. ¹⁰ For thy ser-
uaunte Dauids sake turne not
awaye the presence of thine
anoyned. ¹¹ The LORDE hath
made a faithfull ooth vnto Daudid,
& he shal not shrenke from it:
Of the frute of thy body shal I
set vpon thy seate. ¹² Yf thy
children wil kepe my couenaunt,
& my testimony ȝ I shal lerne thē,
their childrē also shal syt vpō thy
seate for euermore. ¹³ For the
LORDE hath chosen Siō, to be an
habitaciō for him self hath he
chosen her. ¹⁴ This shalbe my
rest, here wil I dwel, for I haue
a delite therin. ¹⁵ I will blesse hir
vytales w^t increase, & wil satisfie
hir poore with bred. ¹⁶ I wil

³ Let Israel trust ī the Lorde,
from thys tyme forth for euer-
more.

The . cxxxii . Psalme.

MEMENTO DOMINE DAVID.

A songe of the steares.

Lord, remembre Daudid, and all
his trouble. ² How he swore vnto
the Lorde, and vowed a vowe vnto
the almyghtye God of Iacob: ³ I
wyll not come within the taber-
nacle of my house, nor clyme vp
in my bedd. ⁴ I wyll not suffre
myne eyes to slepe, nor myne eye
lyddes to slomber. (nether the tēples
of my heade to take anye rest.) ⁵ Vntyll
I fynde out a place for the Lorde,
an habitacyon for the myghtye
God of Iacob. ⁶ Lo, we hearde
of the same at Ephrata, ād fōūde
it in ȝ^e wood.

⁷ We wyll go in to hys taber-
nacle, and fall downe before hys
fote stole. ⁸ Aryse, O Lorde, into
thy restyng place, thou and the
arke of thy strength.

⁹ Let thy Preastes be clothed
with ryghteousnesse, and let thy
sayntes reioyse.

¹⁰ For thy seruaut Dauids sake,
turne not awaye the presence of
thyne anoyned.

¹¹ The Lorde hath made a fayth-
full ooth vnto Daudid, and he shall
not shryneke from it: Of the
frute of thy body shall I set vpō
thy seate. ¹² If thy chyldren wil
kepe my couenaunt, and my testi-
monyes that I shall lerne them:
their chyldren also shall syt vpon
thy seate for euermore. ¹³ For
the Lord hath chosen Sion, to be
an habitaciō for hym selfe hath
he chosen her. ¹⁴ This shalbe my
rest for euer, here will I dwel,
for I haue a delyte therin. ¹⁵ I
will blesse her vytales w^t in-
crease, and will satisfye her poore
w^t bred.

³ Let Israël waite on the Lord
from hence forth and for euer.

PSAL. CXXXII.

¶ A song of degrees.

¹ Lord, remēber Daudid with all
his affliction.

² Who sware vnto the Lord, &
vowed vnto the mightie God of
Iaakób, saying,

³ I wil not enter into the taber-
nacle of mine house; nor come
vpon my palet or bed,

⁴ Nor suffer mine eyes to slepe,
nor mine eye lids to slumber,

⁵ Vntil I finde out a place for
the Lord, an habitacion for the
mightie God of Iaakób.

⁶ Lo, we heard of it in Ephrá-
tah, & fōūde it in the fields of
the forest.

⁷ We wil entre into his Taber-
nacles, and worship before his
fote stole.

⁸ Arise, o Lord, to come into thy
rest, thou, and the Arke of thy
strength.

⁹ Let thy Priests be clothed
with righteousnes, and let thy
Saintes reioyse.

¹⁰ For thy seruant Dauids sake
refuse not the face of thine
Anointed.

¹¹ The Lord hathe sworne in
trueth vnto Daudid, and he wil
not shrinke from it, saying, Of
the frute of thy bodie wil I set
vpon thy throne.

¹² If thy sonnes kepe my coue-
nant, and my testimonies, that I
shal teache them, their sonnes
also shal sit vpon thy throne for
euer.

¹³ For the Lord hathe chose
Ziō, & loued to dwell in it,
saying,

¹⁴ This is my rest for euer: here
wil I dwel, for I haue a delite
there in.

¹⁵ I wil surely blesse her vitales,
& wil satisfie her poore with bread,

³ O Israel repose thou thy trust
in God: from this time forth for
euermore.

[PSALM CXXXII]

¶ *A song of high degrees.*

¹ O God be mindfull of Daud: with all his affliction.

² Who swore vnto God: who made a vowe vnto the most mightie [Lorde] of Iacob.

³ [Saying] I wyll not enter into the tabernacle of my house: nor get vp into my bed.

⁴ I wyll not suffer myne eyes to slepe: nor myne eye liddes to slumber.

⁵ Vntill I finde out a place for the temple of God: an habitation for the most mightie Lorde of Iacob.

⁶ Beholde, we hearde it to be at Ephratha: we founde it in the fieldes of the forest.

⁷ We wyll go into his tabernacle: and fall downe on our knees before his footstoole.

⁸ Aryse O God [for to come] into thy resting place: thou and the arke of thy strength.

⁹ Let thy priestes be clothed with righteousnes: and let thy saintes make a ioyfull noyse.

¹⁰ For thy seruauit Dauids sake: turne not away [from] the face of thyne annoynted.

¹¹ God hath sworne for a trueth vnto Daud, and he wyll not go from it: I wyll place vpon thy throne some of the fruite of thy body.

¹² If thy chyldren wyll kepe my couenauent and my testimonies whiche I wyll teache them: their chyldren also shall sit vpon thy throne for euermore.

¹³ For God hath chosen [to be in] Sion: he had a desire that it might be an habitation for hym.

¹⁴ This [is sayeth he] my rest for euer: heare I wyll dwell, for I haue a desire to it.

¹⁵ I wyll abundantly powre my blessinges vpon her victuals: and I wyll satisfie her poore with bread.

³ Let Israel hope in the LORD,
from henceforth and for euer.

PSAL. CXXXII.

¶ A Song of degrees.

LORD remember Daud, *and* all his afflictions:

² How he sware vnto the LORD, *and* vowed vnto the mightie God of Iacob.

³ Surely I will not come into the tabernacle of my house: nor goe vp into my bed.

⁴ I will not giue sleepe to mine eyes: *or* slumber to mine eyelids,

⁵ Vntill I finde out a place for the LORD: an habitation for the mightie *God* of Iacob.

⁶ Loe, wee heard of it at Ephrata: we found it in the fields of the wood.

⁷ We will goe into his tabernacles: we will worship at his footstoole.

⁸ Arise, O LORD, into thy rest: thou, and the Arke of thy strength.

⁹ Let thy Priestes be clothed with righteousnes: and let thy saints shout for ioy.

¹⁰ For thy seruauit Dauids sake: turne not away the face of thine Anointed.

¹¹ The LORD hath sworne *in* trueth vnto Daud, hee will not turne from it; of the fruit of thy body will I set vpon thy throne.

¹² If thy children will keepe my couenauent and my testimonie, that I shall teach them; their children also shall sit vpon thy throne for euermore.

¹³ For the LORD hath chosen Zion: he hath desired *it* for his habitation.

¹⁴ This *is* my rest for euer: here will I dwell, for I haue desired it.

¹⁵ I will abundantly blesse her prouision: I will satisfie her poore with bread.

³ O Israel, hope in the LORD
From this time forth and for
evermore.

132

A Song of Ascents.

¹ LORD, remember for David
All his affliction;

² How he sware unto the LORD,
And vowed unto the Mighty
One of Jacob:

³ Surely I will not come into the
tabernacle of my house,
Nor go up into my bed;

⁴ I will not give sleep to mine
eyes,
Or slumber to mine eyelids;

⁵ Until I find out a place for the
LORD,
A tabernacle for the Mighty
One of Jacob.

⁶ Lo, we heard of it in Ephrathah:
We found it in the field of the
wood.

⁷ We will go into his tabernacles;
We will worship at his footstool.

⁸ Arise, O LORD, into thy resting
place;
Thou, and the ark of thy
strength.

⁹ Let thy priests be clothed with
righteousness;
And let thy saints shout for
joy.

¹⁰ For thy servant David's sake
Turn not away the face of thine
anointed.

¹¹ The LORD hath sworn unto
David in truth;
He will not turn from it:
Of the fruit of thy body will I
set upon thy throne.

¹² If thy children will keep my
covenant
And my testimony that I shall
teach them,
Their children also shall sit upon
thy throne for evermore.

¹³ For the LORD hath chosen Zion;
He hath desired it for his habita-
tion.

¹⁴ This is my resting place for ever:
Here will I dwell; for I have
desired it.

¹⁵ I will abundantly bless her pro-
vision:
I will satisfy her poor with bread.

decke hir prestes with health, & hir sayntes shal reioyse & be glad. ¹⁷ There shall I make the horne of Daud to florish, I haue ordered a lanterne for myne anynted. ¹⁸ As for his enemies, I shal clothe the w^t shame, but vpon himself shal his crowne florish.

THE CXXXII. A psalme of Daud.

Beholde, how good & ioyfull a thinge it is, brethre to dwell together in vnite. ² It is like y^e precious oyntment vpon the heade, that ranne downe vnto the beard, euē vnto Aarons beard, & wēte downe to the skyrtes of his clothinge. ³ Like the dewe of Hermon, which fell vpon the hill of Sion. For there the LORDE promised his blessynge, and life for euermore.

THE CXXXIII. PSALME.

Beholde, O prayse the LORDE all ye seruautes of the LORDE, ye that by night stōde in the house of the LORDE. ² O lift vp youre handes in the Sanctuary, and prayse the LORDE. ³ The LORDE y^e made heauen & earth, blesse the out of Sion.

THE CXXXIIII. PSALME.

O prayse y^e name of y^e LORDE, praise it o ye seruautes of y^e LORDE. ² Ye y^e stōde in y^e house of y^e LORDE, in the courtes of the house of oure God. ³ O prayse

¹⁶ I will decke her Preastes w^t health, and her sainctes shall reioyse and synge.

¹⁷ There shall I make the horne of Daud to florysh, I haue ordered a lanterne for myne anynted. ¹⁸ As for his enemies, I shall clothe them with shame, but vpō him selfe shall his crowne floryshe.

The . cxxxiii . Psalme.

ECCE QVAM BONVM.

A songe of the steares of Daud.

Beholde, how good & ioyfull a thinge it is, brethren to dwell together in vnitye. ² It is lyke the precyous oyntment vpon the heade, that ranne downe vnto the beard: euen vnto Aarons beard, and wēte downe to the skyrtes of his clothinge. ³ Like y^e dewe of Hermon which fell vpō the hyll of Sion. For there the Lorde promised hys blessynge, and lyfe for euermore.

The . cxxxiiii . Psalme.

ECCE NVNC BENEDICITE.

A songe of the steares.

Beholde, (now) prayse the Lorde, all yee seruautes of the Lorde, yee y^t by night stande in the house of the Lorde. (euen in the courtes of the house of our God.)

² Lyft vp youre handes iⁿ the Sanctuary, and prayse the Lorde. ³ The Lorde y^t made heauen & earth, blesse the out of Sion.

The . cxxxv . Psalme.

LAUDATE NOMEN DOMINI.

O prayse y^t name of y^e Lorde, prayse it, O ye seruautes of the Lorde

² Ye that stande in the house of the Lord, in the courtes of the house of our God. ³ O prayse the

¹⁶ And wil clothe her Priests with saluacion, and her Saintes shal showte for ioye.

¹⁷ There wil I make the horne of Daud to bud: *for* I haue ordeined a light for mine Anointed.

¹⁸ His enemies wil I clothe with shame, but on him his crowne shal florish.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

¶ *A song of degrees or Psalme of Daud.*

¹ Beholde, how good and how comelie a thīg it is, brethren to dwell euen together.

² *It is* like to the precious ointment vpon the head, that runneth downe vpon the beard, *euen* vnto Aarons beard, which wēt downe on the border of his garments:

³ *And* as the dewe of Hermōn, which falleth vpon the mōtaines of Zīōn: for there the Lord appointed the blessing & life for euer.

PSAL. CXXXIIII.

¶ *A song of degrees.*

¹ Beholde, praise ye the Lord, all ye seruants of the Lord, ye that by night stand in the House of the Lord.

² Lift vp your hands to the Sanctuarie, & praise the Lord.

³ The Lord, that hathe made heauen and earth, blesse thee out of Zīōn.

PSAL. CXXXV.

¶ *Praise ye the Lord.*

¹ Praise the Name of the Lord: ye seruants of the Lord, praise *him*.

² Ye y^e stand in the House of the Lord, & in the courtes of the House of our God,

BISHOPS (1568)

16 I wyll clothe her priestes with saluation: and her saintes shall make an exceeding ioyfull noyse.

17 I will make there the horne of Daud to bud vp: I wyll ordayne a light for mine annoynted.

18 I wyll clothe his enemies with shame: but his crowne shall florisse vpon hym selfe.

[PSALM CXXXIII]

¶ *A song of high degrees (made) of Daud.*

1 Beholde howe good and howe pleasaunt a thing it is: that brethren dwel together in vnitie.

2 [It is] lyke vnto a pretious oyntment [powred] vpon the head, which runneth downe vpon the beard, euen vpon Aarons beard: which also runneth downe vpon the skyrtes of his garmentes.

3 [It is also] like vnto the deawe of Hermon: whiche falleth downe vpon the hyll of Zion.

4 For God hath commaunded his blessing: [and] life euerlasting [to be] where is [suche concorde.]

[PSALM CXXXIII]

¶ *A song of high degrees.*

1 Beholde, blesse God all ye the seruantes of God: who in the nyght tyme remayne in the house of God.

2 Lyft vp your holy handes: and blesse God.

3 God who made heauen and earth: blesse thee out of Zion.

[PSALM CXXXV]

1 Prayse ye the Lorde, prayse ye the name of God: prayse it ye seruantes of God.

2 Ye that stande in the house of God: in the courtes of the house of our Lord,

AUTHORISED (1611)

16 I will also clothe her priests with saluation: and her Saints shall shout aloud for ioy.

17 There will I make the horne of Daud to budde: I haue ordained a lampe for mine Anointed.

18 His enemies will I clothe with shame: but vpon himselfe shall his crowne flourish.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

¶ *A song of degrees of Daud.*

Behold how good and how pleasant *it is*: for brethren to dwell together in vnitie.

2 *It is* like the precious oyntment vpon the head, that ranne downe vpon the beard, *euen* Aarons beard: that went downe to the skirts of his garmentes.

3 As the dew of Hermon, *and as the dewe* that descended vpon the mountaines of Zion, for there the LORD commanded the blessing: *euen* life for euermore.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

¶ *A song of degrees.*

Beholde, blesse yee the LORD, all yee seruants of the LORD: which by night stand in the house of the LORD.

2 Lift vp your hands *in* the Sanctuary: & blesse the LORD.

3 The LORD that made heauen and earth: blesse thee out of Zion.

PSAL. CXXXV.

Praise ye the LORD, Praise ye the Name of the LORD: prayse *him*, O ye seruants of the LORD.

2 Yee that stand in the House of the LORD: in the courts of the house of our God.

REVISED (1885)

16 Her priests also will I clothe with salvation: And her saints shall shout aloud for joy.

17 There will I make the horn of David to bud: I have ordained a lamp for mine anointed.

18 His enemies will I clothe with shame: But upon himself shall his crown flourish.

133 A Song of Ascents; of David.

1 Behold, how good and how pleasant it is
For brethren to dwell together in unity!

2 It is like the precious oil upon the head,
That ran down upon the beard,
Even Aaron's beard;
That came down upon the skirt of his garments;

3 Like the dew of Hermon,
That cometh down upon the mountains of Zion:
For there the LORD commanded the blessing,
Even life for evermore.

134 A Song of Ascents.

1 Behold, bless ye the LORD, all ye servants of the LORD,
Which by night stand in the house of the LORD.

2 Lift up your hands to the sanctuary,
And bless ye the LORD.

3 The LORD bless thee out of Zion;
Even he that made heaven and earth.

135 ¹ Praise ye the LORD.
Praise ye the name of the LORD;

Praise *him*, O ye servants of the LORD:

2 Ye that stand in the house of the LORD,
In the courts of the house of our God.

the LORDE, for the LORDE is gracious: o syng prayses vnto his name, for it is louely. ⁴ For why, the LORDE hath chosen Iacob vnto him self, & Israel for his owne possessiō. ⁵ For I knowe ȳ ȳ LORDE is greate, & ȳ or LORDE is aboue all goddes. ⁶ What so euer ȳ LORDE pleaseth, ȳ doth he in heauē & in earth, in the see & in all depe places. ⁷ He bryngeth forth the cloudes from the endes of the worlde, he turneth ȳ light-enīges vnto rayne, bringēge the wyndes out of their treasures. ⁸ Which smote the firstborne of Egipte, both of man and beest. ⁹ He hath sent tokens and wonders in to the myddest of the (o thou londe of Egipte) vpon Pharaο and all his seruauntes. ¹⁰ Which smote dyuerse nacions, & slewe mightie kynges. ¹¹ Sihon kyng of ȳ Amorites, Og the kyng of Basan, and all the kyngdomes of Canaā. ¹² And gaue their lōde for an heretage, for an heretage vnto Israel his people. ¹³ Thy name (o LORDE) endureth for euer, so doth thy memoriall (o LORDE) from one generacion to another. ¹⁴ For the LORDE wil auēge his people, & be gracious vnto his seruaūtes. ¹⁵ As for the ymages of the Heithē, they are but syluer and golde, the worke of mens hādes. ¹⁶ They haue mouthes, & speake not: eyes haue they, but they se not. ¹⁷ They haue eares, and yet they heare not, nether is there eny breth ī their mouthes.

Lorde, for y^e Lord is gracious: O syng prayses vnto his name., for it is louely. ⁴ For why? y^e Lord hath chosen Iacob vnto him self, and Israel for his awne possession. ⁵ For I knowe y^t the Lorde is greate, and that oure Lorde is aboue all goddes. ⁶ Whatsoeuer the Lord pleased, that dyd he in heauen and in earth, in the see, & in all deape places. ⁷ He bringeth forth the cloudes from the endes of the worlde, and turneth the lyghtenynges vnto rayne, brygnige y^e wyndes out of their treasuryes. ⁸ He smote y^e fyrst borne of Egypte both of man and of beast. ⁹ He hath sent tokens and wonders into the myddest of the, O thou lande of Egypte, vpon Pharaο and all his seruauntes. ¹⁰ He smote diuerse nacyns, and slewe myghtye Kynges. ¹¹ Sehon Kyng of y^e Amorytes, and Og y^e Kyng of Basan, & all y^e Kyngdomes of Canaam. ¹² And gaue their lande to be an heritage, euē an heritage vnto Israel his people. ¹³ Thy name, O Lorde, endureth for euer, so doth thy memoriall, O Lord, frō one generacyō to another. ¹⁴ For y^e Lord wyll auenge hys people, & be gracyous vnto his seruaūtes. ¹⁵ As for the ymages of the Heathen, they are but syluer and golde, the worcke of mens handes. ¹⁶ They haue mouthes, ād speake not: eyes haue they, but they se not. ¹⁷ They haue eares, ād yet they heare not, nether is there any breth in theyr mouthes. ¹⁸ They

³ Praise ye ȳ Lord: for the Lord is good: sing praises vnto his Name: for it is a comelie thing.

⁴ For the Lord hathe chosen Iaakób to him selfe, *and* Israél for his chief treasure.

⁵ For I knowe that the Lord *is* great, and that our Lord *is* aboue all gods.

⁶ Whatsoeuer pleased the Lord, that did he in heauen and in earth, in the sea, & in all the depths.

⁷ He bringeth vp the cloudes from the ends of the earth, and maketh the lightnings with the raine: he draweth forth the winde out of his treasures.

⁸ He smote the first borne of Egypt bothe of man and beast.

⁹ He hathe sent tokens and wonders into the middes of thee, o Egypt, vpon Pharaóh, and vpon all his seruants.

¹⁰ He smote manie nacions, & slewe mightie Kings:

¹¹ As Sihón King of the Amorites, and Og King of Bashán, and all the kingdomes of Canáan:

¹² And gaue their land for an inheritance, *euē* an inheritance vnto Israél his people.

¹³ Thy Name, o Lord, *endureth* for euer: o Lord, thy remembrance *is* from generation to generation.

¹⁴ For the Lord wil iudge his people, and be pacified towards his seruants.

¹⁵ The idoles of the heathen *are* siluer & golde, *euē* the worke of mens hands.

¹⁶ Thei haue a mouth, & speake not: thei haue eyes and se not.

¹⁷ Thei haue eares and heare not, nether is there anie breath in their mouth.

³ Prayse ye the Lorde, for God is gracious: sing psalmes vnto his name, for it is pleasaunt.

⁴ For the Lorde hath chosen Iacob vnto hym selfe: and Israel for his owne possession.

⁵ For I knowe that God is great: and that our Lorde is aboue all gods.

⁶ God doth whatsoeuer pleaseth hym in heauen and in earth: in the sea, and in all deepe places.

⁷ He causeth cloudes to ascende from the lowest part of the earth: he maketh it to lighten when it rayneth, he bringeth wyndes out of his treasure houses.

⁸ He smote the first borne of Egypt: aswell of beast as of man.

⁹ He sent tokens and wonders into the mydst of thee O Egypt: against Pharaon and all his seruantes.

¹⁰ He smote many nations: and slue mightie kings.

¹¹ Sihon king of the Amorites, and Og the king of Bashan: and all the kingdomes of Chanaan.

¹² And he gaue their lande for an inheritaunce: euen for an heritaunce to Israel his people.

¹³ Thy name O God endureth for euer: there wil be a remembrance of thee O God, from one generation to another.

¹⁴ For God wyll iudge his people: and he will be pacified [beyng displeased] with his seruantes.

¹⁵ As for the idols of the Heathen they are but siluer and golde: the worke of mens handes.

¹⁶ They haue a mouth and speake not: they haue eyes but they see not.

¹⁷ They haue eares and they heare not: yea there is no breath in their mouth.

³ Praise the LORD, for the LORD is good: sing praises vnto his Name, for *it is* pleasant.

⁴ For the LORD hath chosen Iacob vnto himselfe: *and* Israel for his peculiar treasure.

⁵ For I know that the LORD is great: and *that* our LORD is aboue all gods.

⁶ Whatsoeuer the LORD pleased, *that* did he in heauen and in earth: in the Seas, and all deepe places.

⁷ Hee causeth the vapours to ascend from the ends of the earth, he maketh lightnings for the raine: he bringeth the winde out of his treasures.

⁸ Who smote the first borne of Egypt: both of man and beast.

⁹ *Who* sent tokens and woonders into the midst of thee, O Egypt: vpon Pharaoh, and vpon all his seruants.

¹⁰ Who smote great nations: and slew mightie kings:

¹¹ Sihon king of the Amorites, and Og king of Bashan: and all the kingdomes of Canaan,

¹² And gaue their land *for* an heritage: an heritage vnto Israel his people.

¹³ Thy Name, O LORD, *endureth* for euer: *and* thy memoriall, O LORD, throughout all generations.

¹⁴ For the LORD will iudge his people: and he will repent himselfe concerning his seruants.

¹⁵ The idoles of the heathen *are* siluer and golde: the worke of mens hands.

¹⁶ They *haue* mouthes, but they speake not: eyes *haue* they, but they see not:

¹⁷ They *haue* eares, but they heare not: neither is there any breath in their mouthes.

³ Praise ye the LORD; for the LORD is good: Sing praises unto his name; for it is pleasant.

⁴ For the LORD hath chosen Jacob unto himself, *And* Israel for his peculiar treasure.

⁵ For I know that the LORD is great, *And* that our Lord is above all gods.

⁶ Whatsoever the LORD pleased, *that* hath he done, In heaven and in earth, in the seas and in all deeps.

⁷ He causeth the vapours to ascend from the ends of the earth;

He maketh lightnings for the rain; He bringeth forth the wind out of his treasures.

⁸ Who smote the firstborn of Egypt, Both of man and beast.

⁹ He sent signs and wonders into the midst of thee, O Egypt, Upon Pharaoh, and upon all his servants.

¹⁰ Who smote many nations, And slew mighty kings;

¹¹ Sihon king of the Amorites, And Og king of Bashan, And all the kingdoms of Canaan:

¹² And gave their land for an heritage, An heritage unto Israel his people.

¹³ Thy name, O LORD, *endureth* for ever; Thy memorial, O LORD, throughout all generations.

¹⁴ For the LORD shall judge his people, And repent himself concerning his servants.

¹⁵ The idols of the nations are silver and gold, The work of men's hands.

¹⁶ They have mouths, but they speak not;

Eyes have they, but they see not; They have ears, but they hear not;

Neither is there any breath in their mouthes.

18 They that make them, are like vnto them, & so are all they that put their trust in the. 19 Praise the LORDE ye house of Israel, prayse the LORDE ye house of Aaron. 20 Praise the LORDE ye house of Leui, ye that feare y^e LORDE, prayse the LORDE. 21 Praysed be the LORDE out of Sion, which dwelleth at Ierusalē. Halleluya.

THE CXXXV. PSALME.

O geue thanks vnto the LORDE, for he is gracious, and his mercy endureth for euer. 2 O geue thākes vnto the God of all goddes, for his mercy endureth for euer. 3 O thanke the LORDE of all lordes, for his mercy endureth for euer. 4 Which only doth greate wonders, for his mercy endureth for euer. 5 Which by his wysdome made the heauens, for his mercy endureth for euer. 6 Which layed out the earth aboue the waters, for his mercy endureth for euer. 7 Which hath made greate lightes, for his mercy endureth for euer. 8 The Sonne to rule the daye, for his mercy endureth for euer. 9 The Moone and the starres to gouerne the night, for his mercy endureth for euer. 10 Which smote Egipte with their firstborne, for his mercy endureth for euer. 11 And brought out Israel from amonge them, for his mercy endureth for euer. 12 With a mightie hāde and a stretched out arme, for his mercy endureth for euer. 13 Which deuyded the reed see in to partes, for his mercy endureth for euer. 14 And made Israel to go thorow y^e myddest of it, for his mercy endureth for euer.

that make them, are like vnto them, and so are all they, that put their trust in them. 19 Praise the Lorde ye house of Israel, prayse the Lord ye house of Aarō. 20 Praise the Lorde ye house of Leui, ye y^t feare the Lord, prayse the Lord. 21 Praysed be the Lord out of Sion, which dwelleth at Ierusalem.

The . cxxxvi . Psalme.

CONFITEMINI DOMINO.

O geue thākes vnto the Lorde, for he is gracious, and hys mercy endureth for euer. 2 O geue thākes vnto the God of all goddes, for his mercy endureth for euer. 3 O thāke y^e Lord of all Lordes, for his mercy endureth for euer. 4 Whych only doth greate wonders, for his mercy endureth for euer. 5 Which by his wysdome made the heauens, for hys mercy endureth for euer. 6 Which layed out the earth aboue the waters, for his mercy endureth for euer. 7 Whych hath made greate lyghtes, for hys mercy endureth for euer. 8 The sunne to rule the daye, for hys mercy endureth for euer. 9 The Moone and the starres to gouerne the nyght, for his mercy endureth for euer. 10 Whych smote Egypt with their fyrst borne, for hys mercy endureth for euer. 11 And brought out Israel from amonge them, for hys mercy endureth for euer. 12 With a myghtie hande and stretched out arme, for his mercy endureth for euer. 13 Whych deuyded the reed see into partes, for his mercy endureth for euer. 14 And made Israel to go thorow the myddest of it, for hys mercy endureth for euer. 15 But as for

18 Thei that make them, are like vnto them: *so are* all that trust in them.

19 Praise the Lord, ye house of Israël: praise the Lord, ye house of Aarón.

20 Praise the Lord, ye house of Leui: ye that feare the Lord, praise the Lord.

21 Praised be the Lord out of Zión, which dwelleth in Ierusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

PSAL. CXXXVI.

1 Praise ye y^e Lord, because he is good: for his mercie *endureth* for euer.

2 Praise ye the God of gods: for his mercie *endureth* for euer.

3 Praise ye the Lord of lords: for his mercie *endureth* for euer.

4 Which onelie doeth great wonders: for his mercie *endureth* for euer:

5 Which by *his* wisdom made the heauē: for his mercie *endureth* for euer:

6 Which hathe stretched out the earth vpon the waters: for his mercie *endureth* for euer:

7 Which made great lights: for his mercie *endureth* for euer:

8 *As* the sunne to rule the daie: for his mercie *endureth* for euer:

9 The moone and the starres to gouerne the night: for his mercie *endureth* for euer:

10 Which smote Egypt with their first borne (for his mercie *endureth* for euer)

11 And brought out Israël from among them (for his mercie *endureth* for euer)

12 With a mightie hand and stretched out arme: for his mercie *endureth* for euer:

13 Which diuided the red Sea in two partes: for his mercie *endureth* for euer:

14 And made Israël to passe through the middes of it: for his mercie *endureth* for euer:

BISHOPS (1568)

18 They that make them are lyke vnto them: [and] euery one that putteth his trust in them.

19 Blesse God ye the house of Israel: blesse God ye the house of Aaron.

20 Blesse God ye the house of Leui: ye that feare God, blesse God.

21 Blessed be God out of Sion: who dwelleth at Hierusalem. Prayse ye the Lorde.

[PSALM CXXXVI]

1 Confesse you [it] vnto the Lord, for he is gracious: and his mercie [endureth] for euer.

2 Confesse you [it] vnto the God of Gods: for his mercy endureth for euer.

3 Confesse you [it] vnto the Lorde of Lordes: for his mercy endureth for euer.

4 Who onely doth great wonders: for his mercy endureth for euer.

5 Who by his excellent wysdome made the heauens: for his mercy endureth for euer.

6 Who layde out the earth aboue the waters: for his mercy endureth for euer.

7 Who hath made great lightes: for his mercy endureth for euery.

8 The sunne to rule in the day: for his mercy endureth for euer.

9 The moone and the starres to gouerne in the night: for his mercy endureth for euer.

10 Who smote Egypt with their first borne: for his mercy endureth for euer.

11 And brought out Israel from among them: for his mercy endureth for euer.

12 With a mightie hande and a stretched out arme: for his mercy endureth for euer.

13 Who deuided the red sea in partes: for his mercy endureth for euer.

14 And made Israel to passe through the myddest of it: for his mercy endureth for euer.

AUTHORISED (1611)

18 They that make them are like vnto them: *so is* euery one that trusteth in them.

19 Blesse the LORD, O house of Israel: blesse the LORD, O house of Aaron.

20 Blesse the LORD, O house of Leui: ye that feare the LORD, blesse the LORD.

21 Blessed *be* the LORD out of Zion; which dwelleth at Ierusalem. Praise ye the LORD.

PSAL. CXXXVI.

O giue thanks vnto the LORD, for *hee is* good: for his mercy *endureth* for euer.

2 O giue thanks vnto the God of gods: for his mercy *endureth* for euer.

3 O giue thanks to the Lord of lords: for his mercy *endureth* for euer.

4 To him who alone doth great wonders: for his mercy *endureth* for euer.

5 To him that by wisdom made the heauens: for his mercy *endureth* for euer.

6 To him that stretched out the earth aboue the waters: for his mercy *endureth* for euer.

7 To him that made great lights: for his mercy *endureth* for euer.

8 The sunne to rule by day: for his mercy *endureth* for euer.

9 The moone and starres to rule by night: for his mercy *endureth* for euer.

10 To him that smote Egypt in their first borne: for his mercy *endureth* for euer.

11 And brought out Israel from among them: for his mercy *endureth* for euer.

12 With a strong hand and with a stretched out arme: for his mercy *endureth* for euer.

13 To him which diuided the red sea into parts: for his mercy *endureth* for euer.

14 And made Israel to passe through the midst of it: for his mercy *endureth* for euer.

REVISED (1885)

18 They that make them shall be like unto them; Yea, every one that trusteth in them.

19 O house of Israel, bless ye the LORD:

O house of Aaron, bless ye the LORD:

20 O house of Levi, bless ye the LORD: Ye that fear the LORD, bless ye the LORD.

21 Blessed be the LORD out of Zion, Who dwelleth at Jerusalem. Praise ye the LORD.

136 ¹ O give thanks unto the LORD; for he is good:

For his mercy *endureth* for ever.

2 O give thanks unto the God of gods:

For his mercy *endureth* for ever.

3 O give thanks unto the Lord of lords:

For his mercy *endureth* for ever.

4 To him who alone doeth great wonders:

For his mercy *endureth* for ever.

5 To him that by understanding made the heavens:

For his mercy *endureth* for ever.

6 To him that spread forth the earth above the waters:

For his mercy *endureth* for ever.

7 To him that made great lights:

For his mercy *endureth* for ever:

8 The sun to rule by day:

For his mercy *endureth* for ever:

9 The moon and stars to rule by night:

For his mercy *endureth* for ever.

10 To him that smote Egypt in their firstborn:

For his mercy *endureth* for ever:

11 And brought out Israel from among them:

For his mercy *endureth* for ever:

12 With a strong hand, and with a stretched out arm:

For his mercy *endureth* for ever.

13 To him which divided the Red Sea in sunder:

For his mercy *endureth* for ever:

14 And made Israel to pass through the midst of it:

For his mercy *endureth* for ever:

15 But as for Pharao and his hoost, he ouerthrewe them in the reed see, for his mercy endureth for euer. 16 Which led his people thorow the wyldernes, for his mercy endureth for euer. 17 Which smote greate kynges, for his mercy endureth for euer. 18 Yee and slewe mightie kynges, for his mercy endureth for euer. 19 Sihon kyng of the Amorites, for his mercy endureth for euer. 20 And Og the kyng of Basan, for his mercy endureth for euer.

21 And gaue away their londe for an heretage, for his mercy endureth for euer. 22 Euen for an heretage vnto Israel his seruaut, for his mercy endureth for euer. 23 Which remembreth vs, whē we are in trouble, for his mercy endureth for euer. 25 Which geueth foode vnto all flesh, for his mercy endureth for euer.

26 O geue thanks vnto the God of heauen, for his mercy endureth for euer.

THE CXXXVI. psalme.

By the waters of Babilon we sat downe and wepte, when we remembreth Sion. 2 As for oure harpes, we hanged them vp vpon the trees, that are therein. 3 Thē, they that led vs away captiue, requyred of vs a songe and melody in o^r heuynes: synge vs one of the songes of Sion. 4 How shal we synge the LORDES songe in a straūge lōde? 5 Yf I forget the (o Ierusalem) let my right hande be forgotten. 6 Yf I do not remembre the, let my tonge cleue to the rofe of my mouth: yee yf I preferre not Ierusalem in my myrth. 7 Remembre the childre

Pharao and hys hoost, he ouerthrewe them in the reed see, for hys mercy endureth for euer.

16 Which led his people thorow the wildernes, for his mercy endureth for euer.

17 Which smote greate Kiges, for his mercy endureth for euer.

18 Yee, and slue myghtye Kynges, for his mercy endureth for euer.

19 Sehon Kyng of the Amorites, for his mercy endureth for euer.

20 And Og y^e Kige of Basan, for his mercy endureth for euer.

21 And gaue away their lande for an herytage, for his mercy endureth for euer.

22 Euen for an heretage vnto Israel hys seruaut, for his mercy endureth for euer.

23 Whych remēbred vs, when we were in trouble, for his mercy endureth for euer.

24 And hath deliuered vs frō oure enemies, for his mercy endureth for euer. 25 Which geueth fode vnto all flesh, for his mercy endureth for euer. 26 O geue thanckes vnto y^e God of heauē, for his mercy endureth for euer.

The. cxxxvii. Psalme. (Of Ieremy.)

SVPER FLVMINA.

By the waters of Babylon we sat downe and weapte, when we remembreth (the, O) Syon. 2 As for our harpes, we hāged them vp vpon the trees, that are therein. 3 For they that led vs away captiue, required of vs then a songe & melody in our heuynes: synge vs one of the songes of Sion. 4 How shall we synge the Lordes songe in astraunge lāde. 5 If I forget the, O Ierusalem, let my right hande be forgotten. 6 If I do not remembre the, let my tonge cleue to the rofe of my mouth: yee yf I preferre not Ierusalem in my myrth. 7 Remembre the chyl dren

15 And ouerthrewe Pharaō and his hoste in the red Sea: for his mercie *endureth* for euer:

16 Which led his people through the wildernes: for his mercie *endureth* for euer:

17 Which smote great Kings: for his mercie *endureth* for euer:

18 And slewe mightie Kings: for his mercie *endureth* for euer:

19 As Sihōn King of the Amorites: for his mercie *endureth* for euer:

20 And Og the King of Bashān: for his mercie *endureth* for euer:

21 And gaue their land for an heritage: for his mercie *endureth* for euer:

22 Euen an heritage vnto Israël his seruaut: for his mercie *endureth* for euer:

23 Which remembred vs in our base estate: for his mercie *endureth* for euer:

24 And hathe rescued vs from our oppressours: for his mercie *endureth* for euer:

25 Which giueth foode to all flesh: for his mercie *endureth* for euer.

26 Praise ye the God of heauen: for his mercie *endureth* for euer.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

1 By the riuers of Babél we sate, and there we wept, when we remembred Ziōn.

2 We hanged our harpes vpō the willowes in the middes thereof.

3 Then thei that led vs captiues, required of vs songs and mirth, when we had hanged vp *our harpes, saying*, Sing vs one of the songs of Ziōn.

4 How shal we sing, *said we*, a song of the Lord in a strange land?

5 If I forget thee, *ō Ierusalēm*, let my right hand forget *to play*.

6 If I do not remembre thee, let my tongue cleaue to the rofe of my mouth: *yea*, if I preferre not Ierusalēm to my chief ioye.

15 He ouerthrewe Pharao and his hoast in the red sea: for his mercy endureth for euer.

16 Who led his people through the wyldernes: for his mercy endureth for euer.

17 Who smote great kinges: for his mercy endureth for euer.

18 And he slue mightie kynges: for his mercy endureth for euer.

19 Sihon kyng of the Amorites: for his mercy endureth for euer.

20 And Og the kyng of Bashan: for his mercy endureth for euer.

21 And he gaue away their lande for an heritage: for his mercy endureth for euer.

22 For an heritage vnto Israel his seruau: for his mercy endureth for euer.

23 Who remembred vs when we were brought lowe: for his mercy endureth for euer.

24 And he deliuered vs from our aduersaries: for his mercy endureth for euer.

25 Who geueth foode vnto all creatures: for his mercy endureth for euer.

26 Confesse you [it] vnto the Lord of heauen: for his mercy endureth for euer.

[PSALM CXXXVII]

1 By the waters of Babylon we set downe there: also we wept when we remembred Sion.

2 We hanged vp our harpes on the Salon trees: in the mydst of it.

3 For there they that led vs away captiue required of vs some matter of a song: and [for] our waylynges myrth, [saying] sing vs one of the songes of Sion.

4 [We aunswered] howe can we sing one of the songes of God: in another lande besides our owne?

5 If I forget thee O Hierusalem: let my right hande forget [her cunning.]

6 Let my tongue cleaue to the roofe of my mouth, if I do not remember thee: yea if I preferre not thee O Hierusalem aboue my most myrth.

15 But ouerthrewe Pharaoh and his hoste in the red sea: for his mercy endureth for euer.

16 To him which led his people through the wilderness: for his mercy endureth for euer.

17 To him which smote great kinges: for his mercy endureth for euer.

18 And slue famous kinges: for his mercy endureth for euer.

19 Sihon king of the Amorites: for his mercy endureth for euer.

20 And Og the king of Bashan: for his mercy endureth for euer.

21 And gaue their land for an heritage: for his mercy endureth for euer.

22 Euen an heritage vnto Israel his seruau: for his mercy endureth for euer.

23 Who remembred vs in our lowe estate: for his mercy endureth for euer.

24 And hath redeemed vs from our enemies: for his mercy endureth for euer.

25 Who giueth foode to all flesh: for his mercy endureth for euer.

26 O giue thanks vnto the God of heauen: for his mercy endureth for euer.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

By the riuers of Babylon, there wee sate downe, yea we wept: when we remembred Zion.

2 Wee hanged our harpes vpon the willowes, in the midst thereof.

3 For there they that carried vs away captiue, required of vs a song, and they that wasted vs, *required of vs mirth: saying, Sing vs one of the songes of Zion.*

4 How shall we sing the LORDS song: in a strange land?

5 If I forget thee, O Ierusalem: let my right hand forget *her cunning.*

6 If I doe not remember thee, let my tongue cleaue to the roofe of my mouth; if I preferre not Ierusalem aboue my chiefe ioy.

15 But overthrew Pharaoh and his host in the Red Sea:

For his mercy *endureth* for ever.

16 To him which led his people through the wilderness:

For his mercy *endureth* for ever.

17 To him which smote great kinges:

For his mercy *endureth* for ever:

18 And slew famous kinges:

For his mercy *endureth* for ever:

19 Sihon king of the Amorites:

For his mercy *endureth* for ever:

20 And Og king of Bashan:

For his mercy *endureth* for ever:

21 And gave their land for an heritage:

For his mercy *endureth* for ever:

22 Even an heritage unto Israel his servant:

For his mercy *endureth* for ever.

23 Who remembered us in our low estate:

For his mercy *endureth* for ever:

24 And hath delivered us from our adversaries:

For his mercy *endureth* for ever.

25 He giveth food to all flesh:

For his mercy *endureth* for ever.

26 O give thanks unto the God of heaven:

For his mercy *endureth* for ever.

137¹ By the rivers of Babylon, There we sat down, yea, we wept,

When we remembered Zion.

2 Upon the willows in the midst thereof

We hanged up our harps.

3 For there they that led us captive required of us songs,

And they that wasted us *required of us mirth, saying,*

Sing us one of the songs of Zion.

4 How shall we sing the LORD's song

In a strange land?

5 If I forget thee, O Jerusalem,

Let my right hand forget *her cunning.*

6 Let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth,

If I remember thee not;

If I prefer not Jerusalem

Above my chief joy.

of Edom (o LORDE) in the daye of Ierusalem, how they sayde: downe with it, downe with it, euē to the grounde. ⁸ O doughter Babilō, thou shalt come to misery thy self: yee happie shal he be, that rewardeth ^ſ as thou hast serued vs. ⁹ Blessed shal he be, that taketh thy children, and throweth them agaynst the stones.

THE CXXXVII. A psalme of Dauid.

I wil geue thākes vnto the (o LORDE) with my whole hert, euen before the goddes wil I synge prayses vnto the.

² I wil worshippe towarde thy holy tēple, and prayse thy name because of thy louyng kyndnesse and treuth, for thou hast magnified thy worde, acordynge vnto thy greate name. ³ When I call vpō the, thou hearest me, and endwest my soule with moch strēgth. ⁴ All the kynges of the earth shal prayse the (o LORDE) when they heare the wordes of thy mouth. ⁵ Yee they shal synge in the wayes of the LORDE, that greate is the glory of the LORDE. ⁶ For though the LORDE be hye, yet hath he respecte vnto ^ſ lowly: as for ^ſ proude, he beholdeth him afarre off. ⁷ Though I walke i ^ſ myddest of trouble, yet shalt thou refresh me: thou shalt stretch forth thine hāde vpō the furiousnes of myne enemies, & ^y right hande shal saue me. ⁸ The LORDE shal make good for me, yee thy mercy (o LORDE) endureth for euer: despyse not then the worke of thine owne handes.

of Edom, O Lorde, in the daye of Ierusalē, how they sayd: downe with it, downe with it: euen to the grounde. ⁸ O daughter of Babylon, thou shalt come to misery thy selfe: yee, happye shall he be, that rewardeth the as ^y hast serued vs. ⁹ Blessed shall he be, that taketh thy chyl dren, and throweth them agaynst the stones.

The . cxxxviii . Psalme.

CONFITEBOR TIBI.

Of Dauid.

I will geue thākes vnto ^y, O Lord, with my whole herte, euen before the goddes, will I syng prayse vnto the. ² I will worshippe towarde thy holy temple, and prayse thy name, because of thy louyng kyndnesse and trueth, for thou hast magnified thy name & thy word aboue all thinges. ³ When I called vpō the, thou hardest me, and endwest my soule with moch strength. ⁴ All the Kynges of the earth shall prayse the, O Lord, for they haue heard the wordes of thy mouth. ⁵ Yee they shall synge in the wayes of the Lord, ^y greate is the glory of the Lorde. ⁶ For though the Lorde be hye, yet hath he respecte vnto the lowly: as for the proude, he beholdeth hym a farre of. ⁷ Though I walke in ^y myddest of trouble, yet shalt ^y refresh me: thou shalt stretch forth thyne hande vpō ^y furyousnes of myne enemyes, & thy ryght hande shall saue me. ⁸ The Lord shall make good for me, yee, thy mercy, O Lord, endureth for euer. despyse not then the worcke of thyne awne handes.

⁷ Remember the children of Edōm, ô Lord, in the daie of Ierusalēm, which said, Rase it, rase it to the fundacion thereof.

⁸ O daughter of Babél, worthie to be destroyed, blessed *shal he be* ^ſ rewardeth thee, as thou hast serued vs.

⁹ Blessed *shal he be* that taketh & dasheth thy children against the stones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

¶ A Psalme of Dauid.

¹ I wil praise thee with my whole heart: *euen* before the gods wil I praise thee.

² I wil worship toward thine holie Temple and praise thy Name, because of thy louing kindenes and for thy trueth: for thou hast magnified thy Name aboue all things by thy worde.

³ When I called, then thou heardest me, & hast increased strength in my soule.

⁴ All the Kings of the earth shal praise thee, ô Lord: for they haue heard the wordes of thy mouth.

⁵ And thei shal sing of the waies of the Lord, because the glorie of the Lord *is* great.

⁶ For the Lord is high: yet he beholdeth the lowely, but the proude he knoweth a farre of.

⁷ Thogh I walke in the middes of trouble, *yet* wilt thou reuiue me: thou wilt stretch forth the thine hand vpon the wrath of mine enemies, and thy right hand shal saue me.

⁸ The Lord wil performe *his worke* toward me: ô Lord, thy mercie *endureth* for euer: forsake not the workes of thine hands.

BISHOPS (1568)

7 Remember the chyldren of Edom in the day of Hierusalem: they sayde, downe with it, downe with it, euen to the grounde.

8 O daughter of Babylon who must lye wasted: happy shall he be that rewardeth thee as thou hast serued vs.

9 Blessed shall he be: that taketh & throweth thy litle children against the stone.

[PSALM CXXXVIII]

¶ Of David.

1 I wyll geue thankes vnto thee O God with my whole heart: I wyll sing psalmes vnto thee before the gods.

2 I wyll make my lowe obeyesauce towarde thy holy temple: and I wyll prayse thy holy name in respect of thy louing kindnesse and trueth.

3 For thou hast magnified thy name: and thy worde aboue all thynges.

4 In the day [of myne aduersitie] I called vpon thee, and thou heardest me: thou enduedst my soule more and more with strength.

5 All the kinges of the earth will prayse thee O God: for they haue hearde the wordes of thy mouth.

6 Yea they wyll sing of the wayes of God: for great is the glory of God.

7 For though God be on high: yet he will haue respect vnto the lowly, and he wyll knowe the proude a farre off.

8 If I shall walke in the midst of trouble, thou wylt make me to lyue: thou wylt stretche foorth thyne hande vpon the furiousnes of mine enemies, and thy right hande shall saue me.

9 God wyll finishe that he hath begun by me: O God thy louing kindnes endureth for euer, thou wylt not forsake the workes of thyne owne handes.

AUTHORISED (1611)

7 Remember, O LORD, the children of Edom, in the day of Ierusalem; who sayd, rase it, rase it: euen to the foundation thereof.

8 O daughter of Babylon, who art to be destroyed: happy shall he be that rewardeth thee, as thou hast serued vs.

9 Happy shall he be that taketh and dasheth thy little ones against the stones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

¶ A Psalm of David.

I will praise thee with my whole heart: before the gods will I sing praise vnto thee.

2 I will worship towards thy holy temple, and praise thy name, for thy louing kindnesse and for thy trueth: for thou hast magnified thy word aboue all thy name.

3 In the day when I cried, thou answeredst me: and strengthenedst me with strength in my soule.

4 All the kinges of the earth shall praise thee, O LORD: when they heare the words of thy mouth.

5 Yea they shall sing in the wayes of the LORD: for great is the glory of the LORD.

6 Though the LORD be high, yet hath he respect vnto the lowly: but the proud he knoweth afarre off.

7 Though I walke in the midst of trouble, thou wilt reuiue me, thou shalt stretch foorth thine hand against the wrath of mine enemies: and thy right hand shall saue me.

8 The LORD wil perfit that which concerneth me: thy mercie, O LORD, endureth for euer: forsake not the works of thine owne hands.

REVISED (1885)

7 Remember, O LORD, against the children of Edom

The day of Jerusalem;

Who said, Rase it, rase it,

Even to the foundation thereof.

8 O daughter of Babylon, that art to be destroyed;

Happy shall he be, that rewardeth thee

As thou hast served us.

9 Happy shall he be, that taketh and dasheth thy little ones Against the rock.

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A Psalm of David.

1 I will give thee thanks with my whole heart:

Before the gods will I sing praises unto thee.

2 I will worship toward thy holy temple,

And give thanks unto thy name for thy lovingkindness and for thy truth:

For thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name.

3 In the day that I called thou answeredst me,

Thou didst encourage me with strength in my soul.

4 All the kings of the earth shall give thee thanks, O LORD, For they have heard the words of thy mouth.

5 Yea, they shall sing of the ways of the LORD;

For great is the glory of the LORD.

6 For though the LORD be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly:

But the haughty he knoweth from afar.

7 Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive me;

Thou shalt stretch forth thine hand against the wrath of mine enemies,

And thy right hand shall save me.

8 The LORD will perfect that which concerneth me:

Thy mercy, O LORD, endureth for ever;

Forsake not the works of thine own hands.

THE CXXXVIII. A psalme of Dauid.

O LORDE, thou searchest me out, and knowest me. ² Thou knowest my downe syttinge & my vprisinge, thou vnderstōdest my thoughtes afarre of. ³ Thou art aboute my path & aboute my bedd, & spyest out all my wayes. ⁴ For lo, there is not a worde ī my tōge, but thou (o LORDE) knowest it alltogether. ⁵ Thou hast fashioned me behinde & before, & layed thine hōde vpon me. ⁶ Soch knowlege is to wonderfull & excellēt for me, I can not atteyne vnto it. ⁷ Whither shal I go then from thy sprete? Or, whither shal I fle from thy presence? ⁸ Yf I clymme vp in to heauen, thou art there: yf I go downe to hell, thou art there also. ⁹ Yf I take the wynges of the mornynge, & remayne in the vttermoste parte of the see: ¹⁰ Euen there also shal thy honde lede me, and thy right hande shal holde me. ¹¹ Yf I saye: peraduētūre the darcknesse shal couer me, then shal my night be turned to daye. ¹² Yee the darcknesse is no darcknesse with the, but the night is as cleare as the daye, the darcknesse & light are both alike. ¹³ For my reynes are thyne, thou hast couered me in my mothers wombe. ¹⁴ I wil geue thākes vnto the, for I am wōderously made: maruelous are thy workes, and that my soule knoweth right well. ¹⁵ My bones

The . cxxxix . Psalme.

DOMINE PROBASTI.

To the chaunter, a Psalme of Dauid.

O Lorde, thou hast searched me out, ād knowen me. ² Thou knowest my downe syttinge and myne vprising, thou vnderstādest my thoughtes a farre of. ³ Thou art about my path, & aboute my beed, and spyest out all my wayes. ⁴ For lo, there is not a worde in my tonge, but thou, O Lorde, knowest it altogether. ⁵ Thou hast fashioned me behinde and before, and layed thyne hande vpon me. ⁶ Soch knowledge is to wonderfull & excellent for me, I cā not atteyne vnto it. ⁷ Whither shall I go thē from thy sprete? or whither shall I go then frō thy presence? ⁸ If I clyme vp into heauē, thou art there: yf I go downe to hell, y^u art there also. ⁹ If I take the wynges of y^e mornynge, and remayne in y^e vttermoste parte of the see. ¹⁰ Euen there also shall thy hāde leade me, and thy ryght hande shall holde me. ¹¹ If I saye: peraduētūre the darckenes shall couer me, then shall my nyght be turned to daye. ¹² Yee the darcknesse is no darcknesse with the, but the nyght is as cleare as the daye, the darcknesse & lyght are both alyke. ¹³ For my reynes are thyne, y^u hast couered me in my mothers wombe. ¹⁴ I wil geue thankes vnto the, for I am wōderously made: maruelous are thy workes, and y^t my soule knoweth right well. ¹⁵ My bones

PSAL. CXXXIX.

¶ To him that excelleth. A Psalme of Dauid.

¹ O Lord, thou hast tryed me and knowē me.

² Thou knowest my sitting & my rising: thou vnderstandest my thoght a farre of.

³ Thou compassest my paths, and my lying downe, and art accustomed to all my waies.

⁴ For there is not a worde in my tongue, *but* lo, thou knowest it wholly, o Lord.

⁵ Thou holdest me strait behinde and before, and laiest thine hand vpon me.

⁶ Thy knowledge is to wonderful for me: it is so high that I can not *atteine* vnto it.

⁷ Whether shal I go from thy Spirit? or whether shal I flee from thy presence?

⁸ If I ascend into heauen, thou art there: if I lie downe in hel, thou art there.

⁹ Let me take the wings of the morning, & dwell in the vttermost partes of the sea:

¹⁰ Yet thether shal thine hand lead me, & thy right hand holde me.

¹¹ If I saie, Yet the darckenes shal hide me, euen the night *shalbe* light about me.

¹² Yea, the darckenes hideth not from thee: but the night shineth as the daie: y^e darknes and light are bothe alike.

¹³ For thou hast possessed my reines: y^e hast couered me in my mothers wombe.

¹⁴ I wil praise thee, for I am fearfully & wonderously made: maruelous *are* thy workes, and my soule knoweth it wel.

[PSALM CXXXIX]

¶ *To the chiefe musition, a psalme of David.*

¹ O God thou hast searched me to the quicke: and thou hast knowen me.

² Thou knowest my downe sitting & mine vprising: thou vnderstandest my thoughtes long before they be.

³ Thou compassest about my path, and my iourney into all coastes: and thou vvest all my wayes.

⁴ For there is not a word in my tongue: but beholde thou O Lorde knowest it altogether.

⁵ Thou hast fashioned me behinde and before: and layde thyne hande vpon me.

⁶ The knowledge that [thou hast] of me is marueylous: it is so high that I can not [attayne] vnto it.

⁷ Whyther can I go from thy spirite: or whyther can I flee away from thy face?

⁸ If I ascende vp into heauen, thou art there: if I lay me downe in hell, thou art there also.

⁹ If I take the wynges of the morning: and [go to] dwell in the vttermost part of the sea,

¹⁰ Euen there also thy hande shall leade me: and thy ryght hande shal holde me.

¹¹ And yf I say peraduenture the darknesse shall couer me: and the night shalbe day for me,

¹² Truly the darknesse shall not darken any thing from thee, and the night shalbe as lightsome as the day: darknesse and lyght [to thee] are both a lyke.

¹³ For thou hast my reynes in thy possession: thou didst couer me in my mothers wombe.

¹⁴ I wyll confesse it vnto thee, for that thy [doynge] are to be dreaded, I am made after a marueylous sort: thy workes be marueylous, and that my soule knoweth ryght well.

PSAL. CXXXIX.

¶ To the chiefe Musician,
A Psalme of David.

O LORD, thou hast searched mee, and knowen me.

² Thou knowest my downe sitting, and mine vprising: thou vnderstandest my thought afarre off.

³ Thou compassest my path, and mylying downe, and art acquainted with all my wayes.

⁴ For *there is* not a worde in my tongue: *but* lo, O LORD, thou knowest it altogether.

⁵ Thou hast beset me behind, and before: and laid thine hand vpon me.

⁶ Such knowledge *is* too wonderful for me: it is high, I cannot *attaine* vnto it.

⁷ Whither shall I goe from thy spirit? or whither shall I flie from thy presence?

⁸ If I ascend vp into heauen, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou *art there*.

⁹ *If* I take the wings of the morning: *and* dwell in the vttermost parts of the Sea:

¹⁰ Euen there shall thy hand leade me: and thy right hand shall hold me.

¹¹ If I say, Surely the darkenes shall couer me: euen the night shall bee light about me.

¹² Yea the darkenesse hideth not from thee, but the night shineth as the day: the darknes and the light *are* both alike *to thee*.

¹³ For thou hast possessed my reines: thou hast couered me in my mothers wombe.

¹⁴ I will praise thee, for I am fearefully *and* wonderfully made, marueylous *are* thy works: and *that* my soule knoweth right well.

139 For the Chief Musician.
A Psalm of David.

¹ O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known me.

² Thou knowest my downsitteing and mine uprising, Thou understandest my thought afar off.

³ Thou searchest out my path and my lying down, And art acquainted with all my ways.

⁴ For there is not a word in my tongue, But, lo, O LORD, thou knowest it altogether.

⁵ Thou hast beset me behind and before, And laid thine hand upon me.

⁶ *Such* knowledge is too wonderful for me;
It is high, I cannot attain unto it.

⁷ Whither shall I go from thy spirit?
Or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

⁸ If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there:
If I make my bed in Sheol, behold, thou art there.

⁹ If I take the wings of the morning,
And dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

¹⁰ Even there shall thy hand lead me,
And thy right hand shall hold me.

¹¹ If I say, Surely the darkness shall overwhelm me,
And the light about me shall be night;

¹² Even the darkness hideth not from thee,
But the night shineth as the day:
The darkness and the light are both alike *to thee*.

¹³ For thou hast possessed my reins:
Thou hast covered me in my mother's womb.

¹⁴ I will give thanks unto thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made:
Wonderful are thy works;
And that my soul knoweth right well.

are not hyd from the, though I be made secretly, and fashioned beneth in the earth. ¹⁶ Thine eyes se myne vnparfitnesse, they stonde all writtē ī thy boke: my dayes were fashioned, when as yet there was not one of them

¹⁷ How deare are yⁱ couēcels vnto me o God? O how greate is the summe of them? ¹⁸ Yf I tell them, they are mo in nombre then the sonde: when I wake vp, I am present with the. ¹⁹ Wilt thou not slaye y^e wicked (oh God) that the bloudehydrstie mighte departe fro me? ²⁰ For they speake vnright of the, thine enemies exalte them selues presumptuously.

²¹ I hate them (o LORDE) that hate the, & I maye not awaye with those that ryse vp agaynst the. ²² Yee I hate them right sore, therefore are they myne enemies. ²³ Trye me (o God) and seke the grounde of myne hert: proue me, & examē my thoughtes. ²⁴ Loke well, yf there be eny waye of wickednesse in me, & lede me in the waye euerlastinge.

THE CXXXIX. A psalme of Dauid.

Delyuer me (o LORDE) from the euell men, oh preserue me from the wicked men. ² Which ymagin myschefe in their hertes, & stere vp strife all the daye longe. ³ They sharpen their tonges like a serpent, Adders poyson is vnder their lippes. Sela. ⁴ Kepe me (o LORDE)

are not hyd frō the, though I be made secretly, and fashyoned beneth in the earth.

¹⁶ Thyne eyes se myne vnparfectnesse, they stande all writtē in thy boke: my dayes were fashyoned, when as yet there was not one of them. ¹⁷ How deare are thy counceles vnto me O God? O how greate is the summe of them? ¹⁸ If I tell them, they are mo ī nombre then the sande: when I wake vp, I am present with the. ¹⁹ Wilt thou not slaye y^e wicked (Oh God?) departe frō me ye bloude thirstye mē. ²⁰ For they speake vnrighteously agaynst the, and thyne enemies take thy name in vayne. ²¹ Do not I hate them, O Lord, that hate the? and am not I greued with those that ryse vp agaynst the? ²² Yee I hate them ryght soore, euē as though they were myne enemies. ²³ Trye me, O God, and seke the grounde of myne hert: proue me, and examen my thoughtes. ²⁴ Loke well yf there be any waye of wyckednesse in me, & leade me in the waye euerlastyng.

The . cxl . Psalme.

ERUPE ME.

To the chaunter, a Psalme of Dauid.

Delyuer me, O Lorde, from y^e euell man, and preserue me frō the wycked man. ² Whych ymagin myschefe in theyr hertes, and stere vp stryfe all the daye longe. ³ They haue sharpened their tonges lyke a serpent, adders poyson is vnder theyr lippes. Sela. ⁴ Kepe me, O Lord, frō

¹⁵ My bones are not hid from thee, thogh I was made in a secret place, & facioned beneth in the earth.

¹⁶ Thine eyes did se me, when I was without forme: for in thy boke were all things written, *which* in continuance were facioned, when there was none of them *before*.

¹⁷ How dere therefore are thy thoughts vnto me, o God! how great is y^e summe of thē!

¹⁸ If I shulde counte them, thei are mo then the sand: whē I wake, I am stil with thee.

¹⁹ Oh that thou woldest slay, o God, y^e wicked and bloodie men, *to whome I saie*, Departe ye from me:

²⁰ Which speake wickedly of thee, & beig thine enemies are lifted vp in vaine.

²¹ Do not I hate them, o Lord, that hate thee? and do not I earnestly contend with those that rise vp against thee?

²² I hate them with an vnfaigned hatred, as they were mine *utter* enemies.

²³ Trye me, o God, and knowe mine heart: proue me and knowe my thoughts,

²⁴ And consider if there be anie waie of wickednes in me, and lead me in the waie for euer.

PSAL. CXL.

¶ *To him that excelleth. A psalme of Dauid.*

¹ Deliuer me, o Lord, from the euil man: preserue me from the cruel man:

² Which imagine euil things in *their* heart, & make warre continually.

³ Thei haue sharpened their tongues like a serpent: adders poyson is vnder their lippes. Selah.

15 The substaunce of my [body] was not hyd from thee: when I was made in secrete and fashioned with distinct members in my mothers wombe.

16 Thyne eyes dyd see me when I was most imperfect: and in thy booke were written euery day of them [wherin the partes of my body] were shaped, and no one of them were knowen vnto thee.

17 Howe precious be thy cogitations towardes me O God? howe greatly be the summe of them increased?

18 I go about to count them, I fynde that they are mo in number then the sande: and yet whye I am wakyng I am styll with thee.

19 For truely thou wylt slay O Lord the wicked man: and the blood thirstie men [to whom I euer say] depart ye from me.

20 Who do speake vnto thee in guilefull maner: [thou art O God] exalted in vayne to thyne enemies.

21 Do not I hate them O God that hate thee? and am not I greeued with those that ryse vp agaynst thee?

22 Yea I hate them from the bottome of myne heart: euen as though they were myne enemies.

23 Searche me to the quicke O Lorde, and knowe thou myne heart: proue me and knowe thou my thoughts.

24 And loke well yf there be any way of peruersnesse in me: and [then] leade me in the way of the worlde.

[PSALM CXL]

¶ *To the chiefe musition, a Psalme of David.*

1 Delyuer me O God from the euill man: and preserue me from the outrageous man.

2 Who in heart imagine mischiefs: and set forward to warre euery day.

3 They haue sharpened their tongue lyke a serpent: Adders poyson is vnder their lippes. *Selah.*

15 My substance was not hid from thee, when I was made in secret: *and* curiously wrought in the lowest parts of the earth.

16 Thine eyes did see my substance yet being vnperfect, and in thy booke all my members were written, *which* in continuance were fashioned: when as yet *there was* none of them.

17 Howe precious also are thy thoughts vnto me, O God: how great is the summe of them?

18 *If* I should count them, they are moe in number then the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.

19 Surely thou wilt slay the wicked, O God: depart from me therefore, ye bloody men.

20 For they speake against thee wickedly: *and* thine enemies take *thy name* in vaine.

21 Doe not I hate them, O LORD, that hate thee? and am not I grieved with those that rise vp against thee?

22 I hate them with perfect hatred: I count them mine enemies.

23 Search me, O God, and knowe my heart: trie mee, and knowe my thoughts:

24 And see if *there bee* any wicked way in me: and leade me in the way euerlasting.

PSAL. CXL.

¶ *To the chiefe Musician, A Psalme of David.*

Deliver me, O LORD, from the euill man: preserue me from the violent man.

2 Which imagine mischiefs in *their* heart: continually are they gathered together *for* warre.

3 They haue sharpened their tongues like a serpent: adders poison *is* vnder their lips. *Selah.*

15 My frame was not hidden from thee,

When I was made in secret, *And* curiously wrought in the lowest parts of the earth.

16 Thine eyes did see mine unperfect substance, And in thy book were all *my members* written, Which day by day were fashioned, When as yet there was none of them.

17 How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! How great is the sum of them!

18 If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: When I awake, I am still with thee.

19 Surely thou wilt slay the wicked, O God: Depart from me therefore, ye bloodthirsty men.

20 For they speak against thee wickedly, And thine enemies take *thy name* in vain.

21 Do not I hate them, O LORD, that hate thee? And am not I grieved with those that rise up against thee?

22 I hate them with perfect hatred: I count them mine enemies.

23 Search me, O God, and know my heart:

Try me, and know my thoughts: 24 And see if there be any way of wickedness in me, And lead me in the way everlasting.

140 For the Chief Musician.
A Psalm of David.

1 Deliver me, O LORD, from the evil man; Preserve me from the violent man:

2 Which imagine mischiefs in their heart; Continually do they gather themselves together for war.

3 They have sharpened their tongue like a serpent; Adders' poison is under their lips. *[Selah]*

from the hande of the vngodly, preserue me from the wicked men, which are purposed to ouerthrowe my goinges. ⁵ The proude haue layed a snare for me, & spred a nett abroad with coardes, yee & sett trappes in my waye. Sela.

⁶ But my sayenge is vnto the LORDE: thou art my God, heare the voyce of my prayer o LORDE.

⁷ O LORDE God, thou strength of my health, thou hast couered my heade in y daye of battayll.

⁸ Let not y vngodly haue his desyre (o LORDE) let him not haue his purpose, lest they be to proude. Sela.

⁹ Let the myschefe of their owne lippes fall vpon y head of thē, y cōpase me aboute.

¹⁰ Let hote burnynge coales fall vpō thē, let thē be cast in to the fyre, and in to the pytt, that they neuer ryse vp agayne.

¹¹ A man full of wordes shal not prospere vpon earth: a malicious & wicked person shal be hunted awaye and destroyed.

¹² Sure I am, that the LORDE wil auenge the poore, and manteyne the cause of the helpelesse.

¹³ The rightuous also shal geue thākes vnto thy name, & the iust shal continue in thy syght.

THE CXL. A psalme of Dauid.

LORDE, I call vpon the: haist the vnto me, and consider my voyce, whē I crie vnto the. ² Let my prayer be set forth in thy sight as the incēse, and let the liftinge vp of my hādes be an euenyng sacrifice. ³ Set a watch (o LORDE) before my mouth, yee a watch at the dore of my lippes.

y^e handes of y^e vngodly, preserue me from the wycked men, whych are purposed to ouerthrowe my goynges.

⁵ The proude haue layed a snare for me, and spred a net abroad w^t coardes, yee & set trappes i my waye. Sela.

⁶ But my sayenge is vnto the Lorde: thou art my God, heare the voyce of my prayers, O Lorde.

⁷ O Lorde God, thou strēght of my health, thou hast couered my heade in the daye of battayle.

⁸ Let not y^e vngodly haue hys desyre, O Lorde, let hym not haue hys purpose, lest they be to proude. Sela.

⁹ Let y^e myschefe of theyr awne lyppes fall vpō the head of them, that compase me about.

¹⁰ Let hote burnynge coales fall vpon them, let them be cast into the fyre, and in to the pyt, y^t they neuer ryse vp agayne.

¹¹ A man full of wordes shal not prospere vpon the earth: a malycious and wycked person shalbe hunted a waye, and destroyed.

¹² Sure I am, that y^e Lorde wyll auenge the poore, and mainteyne the cause of the helpelesse.

¹³ The ryghteous also shall geue thanckes vnto thy name, and the iust shall continue in thy syght.

The . cxli . Psalme.

DOMINE CLAMAVI.

A Psalme of Dauid.

Lorde, I call vpon the: haste the vnto me and consyder my voyce, when I crie vnto the.

² Let my prayer be set forth in thy syght as the incense, and let the lyftinge vp of my handes be an euenyng sacrifice.

³ Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, yee a watch at y^e dore of my lippes.

⁴ O let not myne herte

⁴ Kepe me, o Lord, from the hands of the wicked: preserue me from the cruel man, which purposeth to cause my steppes to slide.

⁵ The proude haue laid a snare for me & spred a net with cordes in my pathwaie, & set grennes for me. Sélah.

⁶ Therefore I said vnto the Lord, Thou art my God: heare, o Lord, the voice of my praiera.

⁷ O Lord God the strength of my saluacion, thou hast couered mine head in the daie of battel.

⁸ Let not y wicked haue his desire, o Lord: performe not his wicked thought, lest thei be proude. Sélah.

⁹ As for the chief of them, that compasse me about, let the mischief of their owne lippes come vpon them.

¹⁰ Let coles fall vpon them: let him cast them into the fyre, & into the depe pittes, that thei rise not.

¹¹ For y backbiters shal not be established vpon the earth: euil shal hunt the cruel man to destruction.

¹² I knowe that the Lord wil auenge the afflicted, & iudge the poore.

¹³ Surely the righteous shal praise thy Name, & the iust shal dwell in thy presence.

PSAL. CXLI.

¶ A Psalme of Dauid.

¹ O Lord, I call vpō thee: haste thee vnto me: heare my voyce, when I crie vnto thee.

² Let my praier be directed in thy sight as incense, & the lifting vp of mine hands as an euenyng sacrifice.

³ Set a watche, o Lord, before my mouth, & kepe the dore of my lippes.

⁴ Kepe me O God from the handes of the vngodly: preserue me from the outragious man, who haue deuised to thrust my feete [from me.]

⁵ The proude haue layde a snare for me, and spread a net abroad with cordes in the hygh wayes: they haue set trappes for me. *Selah.*

⁶ I haue sayde vnto God, thou art my Lorde: heare the voyce of my prayers O God.

⁷ O Lorde God the strength of my saluation: thou hast couered my head in the day of battayle.

⁸ Graunt not vnto the vngodly [his] desires O God: bryng not to passe his mischeuous imagination [lest] they shoulde be made to proude. *Selah.*

⁹ Let the labour of his owne lippe couer him: [who is] head of them that compasse me about.

¹⁰ Let hotte coales be burnyng vpon them: he wyll cast them downe into the fire into deepe pittes, that they may neuer ryse vp agayne.

¹¹ A man full of tongue can not prosper vpon the earth: euill shall hunt the outragious person to ouerthrowe hym.

¹² I am sure that God wyll dispatche the cause of the afflicted: and he wyll geue iudgement for the needy.

¹³ Truly the ryghteous wyll confesse it vnto thy name: they that deale vprightlye shall dwell before thy face.

[PSALM CXLI]

¶ *A Psalme of David.*

¹ O God I call vpon thee, haste thee vnto me: geue eare vnto my voyce whylest I crye vnto thee.

² Let my prayer be directed before thy face [as] an incense: let the loftyng vp of myne handes [be] an euenyng sacrifice.

³ Set a watch O God before my mouth: and kepe the doore of my lippes.

⁴ Keepe me, O LORD, from the hands of the wicked, preserue me from the violent man: who haue purposed to ouerthrow my goings.

⁵ The proude haue hid a snare for me and cords, they haue spread a net by the way side: they haue set grinnes for me. *Selah.*

⁶ I said vnto the LORD, Thou art my God: heare the voyce of my supplications, O LORD.

⁷ O God the Lord, the strength of my saluation: thou hast couered my head in the day of battell.

⁸ Grant not, O LORD, the desires of the wicked: further not his wicked deuce, lest they exalt themselves. *Selah.*

⁹ As for the head of those that compasse me about: let the mischiefe of their owne lips couer them.

¹⁰ Let burning coales fall vpon them, let them be cast into the fire: into deepe pits, that they rise not vp agayne.

¹¹ Let not an euill speaker bee established in the earth: euill shall hunt the violent man to ouerthrow *him*.

¹² I know that the LORD will maintaine the cause of the afflicted: and the right of the poore.

¹³ Surely the righteous shall giue thanks vnto thy Name: the vpriight shall dwell in thy presence.

PSAL. CXLI.

¶ *A Psalme of David.*

LORD, I crie vnto thee, make haste vnto mee: giue eare vnto my voice, when I crie vnto thee.

² Let my prayer bee set foorth before thee as incense: and the lifting vp of my hands as the Euenyng sacrifice.

³ Set a watch (O LORD) before my mouth: keepe the doore of my lippes.

⁴ Keep me, O LORD, from the hands of the wicked; Preserve me from the violent man:

Who have purposed to thrust aside my steps.

⁵ The proud have hid a snare for me, and cords; They have spread a net by the way side; They have set gins for me. [*Selah*]

⁶ I said unto the LORD, Thou art my God:

Give ear unto the voice of my supplications, O LORD.

⁷ O God the Lord, the strength of my salvation, Thou hast covered my head in the day of battle.

⁸ Grant not, O LORD, the desires of the wicked;

Further not his evil device; lest they exalt themselves. [*Selah*]

⁹ As for the head of those that compass me about, Let the mischief of their own lips cover them.

¹⁰ Let burning coals fall upon them: Let them be cast into the fire; Into deep pits, that they rise not up again.

¹¹ An evil speaker shall not be established in the earth: Evil shall hunt the violent man to overthrow him.

¹² I know that the LORD will maintain the cause of the afflicted, And the right of the needy.

¹³ Surely the righteous shall give thanks unto thy name: The upright shall dwell in thy presence.

141

A Psalm of David.

¹ LORD, I have called upon thee; make haste unto me: Give ear unto my voice, when I call unto thee.

² Let my prayer be set forth as incense before thee; The lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice.

³ Set a watch, O LORD, before my mouth; Keep the door of my lips.

⁴ O let not myne hert be enclyned to eny euell thige, to be mynded as the vngodly or wicked men, lest I eate of soch thinges as please thē.

⁵ Let the rightuous (rather) smyte me frendly, and reprove me: so wil I take it, as though he had poured oyle vpō my heade: it shal not hurte my heade, yee I wil praye yet for their wickednesse.

⁶ Their iudges stōble at the stone, yet heare they my wordes, ⁊ they be ioyfull. ⁷ Oure bones lye scatered before ⁊ pytt, like as when one graueth and dyggeth vp the grounde. ⁸ But myne eyes loke vnto ⁊, o LORDE God: in the is my trust, oh cast not out my soule. ⁹ Kepe me frō ⁊ snare which they haue layed for me, and frō the trappes of the wicked doers. ¹⁰ Let the vngodly fall in to their owne nettes together, vntill I be gone by them.

THE CXLII. A psalme of Dauid.

I crie vnto the LORDE with my voyce, yee euē vnto the LORDE do I make my supplicacion. ² I poure out my complaynte before him, and shewe him of my trouble. ³ When my sprete is in heynesse, for thou knowest my path: in the waye where in I walke, haue they preuely layed a snare for me. ⁴ I loke vpon my right honde & se, there is no man that wil knowe me. I haue no place to fle vnto, no man careth for my soule. ⁵ Therefore do I crie vnto the (o LORDE) and saye: thou art my hope and my porcion, in the londe of the lyuynges. ⁶ Cōsidre my

be inclyned to any euell thyng, to be mynded as the vngodly or wycked men lest I eate of soche thynges as please thē. ⁵ Let y^e righteous rather smyte me frendly, and reprove me: so will I take it, as though he had powred oyle vpon my head: it shall not hurt my head, yee I will praye yet for their wyckednesse. ⁶ Let their iudges stōble in stony places: that they maye heare my wordes, for they are swete. ⁷ Oure bones lye scatered before y^e pyt, lyke as whē one graueth & dyggeth vp the grounde: ⁸ But myne eyes loke vnto y^e, O Lorde God: in y^e is my trust, Oh cast not out my soule. ⁹ Kepe me frō y^e snare whych they haue layed for me, & frō y^e trappes of y^e wicked doers. ¹⁰ Let the vngodly fall into their awne nettes to gether, vntyll I be gone by them.

The . cxlii . Psalme.

VOCE MEA AD DOMINVM.

The instructioun of Dauid, a prayer when he was in the caue.

I cryed vnto y^e Lord with my voyce, yee euen vnto y^e Lorde dyd I make my supplicacion. ² I powred out my complaītes before him, and shewed him of my trouble. ³ When my sprete was ī heynesse, thou knewest my path: in the waye wherin I walked haue they preuely layed a snare for me. ⁴ I looked also vpon my right hande, and se, there was no man that wolde know me. I had no place to fle vnto, and no man cared for my soule. ⁵ I cryed vnto the, O Lorde, and sayed: thou art my hope, and my porcion in the lande of the lyuynges.

⁴ Incline not mine heart to euil, that I shulde commit wicked workes with men that worke iniquitie: and let me not eat of their delicates.

⁵ Let the righteous smite me: *for that is a benefite*: & let him reprove me, & *it shalbe* a precious oyle, that shal not breake mine head: for within a while I shal euen prairie in their miseries.

⁶ When their iudges shalbe cast downe in stonie places, thei shal heare my wordes, for thei are swete.

⁷ Our bones lie scattered at the graues mouth, as he that heweth wood or diggeth in the earth.

⁸ But mine eyes *loke* vnto thee, o Lord God: in thee is my trust: leaue not my soule destitute.

⁹ Kepe me from the snare, *which* thei haue laied for me, and from the grennes of the workers of iniquitie.

¹⁰ Let the wicked fall into his nettes together, whiles I escape.

PSAL. CXLII.

¶ A Psalme of Dauid, to giue instruction, & a prayer, when he was in the caue.

¹ I cryed vnto the Lord with my voyce: with my voyce I praied vnto ⁊ Lord.

² I powred out my meditacion before him, & declared mine afflictio in his presence.

³ Thogh my spirit was in perplexitie in me, yet thou knewest my path: in ⁊ waie, wherein I walked, haue thei priuely laied a snare for me.

⁴ I looked vpon my right hand, & behelde, but there was none that wolde knowe me: all refuge failed me, & none cared for my soule.

⁵ Then cryed I vnto thee, o Lord, & said, Thou art mine hope, & my porcion in ⁊ land of the liuing.

⁴ Inclyne not myne heart to any euyll thying, wherby I myght commit any vngodly act with men that be workers of iniquitie: and let me not eate of their delicacies.

⁵ I wishe that the ryghteous woulde smite me and reprove me: for it is louing kyndnesse.

⁶ But let not pretious baulmes breake myne head: for as yet euen my prayer is agaynst their wickednesse.

⁷ Let their iudges be thrust downe headlong from a rocke: then they wyll heare my wordes, for they be sweete.

⁸ Our bones lye scattered vpon the graues mouth: lyke as when one breaketh and heweth [wood] vpon the earth.

⁹ For mine eyes loke vnto thee O God the Lorde: in thee is my trust, cast not my soule out [of me.]

¹⁰ Kepe me from the snare which they haue layde foorth for me: and from the trappes of them that be workers of iniquitie.

¹¹ Let the vngodly fall together into their owne nettes: but let me in the meane season alwayes escape [them.]

[PSALM CXLII]

¶ *The wise instruction of David, a prayer when he was in the caue.*

¹ I cryed vnto God with my voyce: euen vnto God I dyd make my supplication.

² I powred out before his face my cogitations: and I made a declaration of my trouble before his face.

³ When my spirite was overwhelmed within me, thou knewest my path: in the way wherein I walked they haue priuily layde a snare for me.

⁴ When I loked vpon my ryght hande and sawe [rounde about me] there was no man that woulde knowe me: I had no place to flee vnto, and no man cared for my soule.

⁵ I cryed vnto thee O God, and sayde: thou art my hope and my portion in the lande of the lyuyng.

⁴ Incline not my heart to any euill thing, to practise wicked workes with men that worke iniquitie: and let mee not eate of their dainties.

⁵ Let the righteous smite mee, *it shalbe* a kindnesse: and let him reprove me, *it shalbe* an excellent oile, *which* shall not breake my head: for yet my prayer also *shalbe* in their calamities.

⁶ When their Iudges are ouerthrowen in stonie places, they shall heare my words, for they are sweet.

⁷ Our bones are scattered at the graues mouth: as when one cutteth and cleaueth *wood* vpon the earth.

⁸ But mine eyes *are* vnto thee, O God the Lord: in thee is my trust, leaue not my soule destitute.

⁹ Keepe mee from the snare *which* they haue laide for me, and the grinnings of the workers of iniquitie.

¹⁰ Let the wicked fall into their owne nets: whilst that I withal escape.

PSAL. CXLII.

¶ Maschil of Dauid; A prayer when he was in the caue.

I cried vnto the LORD with my voice: with my voice vnto the LORD did I make my supplication.

² I powred out my complaint before him: I shewed before him my trouble.

³ When my spirit was overwhelmed within mee, then thou knewest my path: in the way wherein I walked, haue they priuily laid a snare for me.

⁴ I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but *there was* no man that would know me, refuge failed me: no man cared for my soule.

⁵ I cried vnto thee, O LORD, I said, Thou *art* my refuge, *and* my portion in the land of the liuyng.

⁴ Incline not my heart to any evil thing,

To be occupied in deeds of wickedness

With men that work iniquity: And let me not eat of their dainties.

⁵ Let the righteous smite me, *it shall be* a kindness;

And let him reprove me, *it shall be as* oil upon the head;

Let not my head refuse it:

For even in their wickedness shall my prayer continue.

⁶ Their iudges are thrown down by the sides of the rock; And they shall hear my words; for they are sweet.

⁷ As when one ploweth and cleaveth the earth,

Our bones are scattered at the grave's mouth.

⁸ For mine eyes are unto thee, O God the Lord:

In thee do I put my trust; leave not my soul destitute.

⁹ Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, And from the gins of the workers of iniquity.

¹⁰ Let the wicked fall into their own nets, Whilst that I withal escape.

142 Maschil of David, when he was in the cave; a Prayer.

¹ I cry with my voice unto the LORD;

With my voice unto the LORD do I make supplication.

² I pour out my complaint before him;

I shew before him my trouble.

³ When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, thou knewest my path.

In the way wherein I walk have they hidden a snare for me.

⁴ Look on *my* right hand, and see; for there is no man that knoweth me:

Refuge hath failed me; no man careth for my soul.

⁵ I cried unto thee, O LORD;

I said, Thou art my refuge,

My portion in the land of the living.

complaynte, for I am brought very lowe. Oh delyuer me fro my persecuters, for they are to stronge for me: ⁷ Brynge my soule out of preson, that I maye geue thākes vnto thy name: which thinge yf thou wilt graūte me, then shal the rightuous resorte vnto my cōpany.

THE XLII. A psalme of Dauid.

Heare my prayer (o LORDE) considre my desyre: answe me for thy treuth & rightuousnesse sake. ² And entre not in to iudgment with thy seruauant, for in thy sight shal no man luyunge be iustified. ³ For the enemie persecuteth my soule, he smyteth my life downe to the grounde, he layeth me in the darcknesse, as the deed men of the worlde. ⁴ Therefore is my sprete vexed within me, and my herte within me is desolate. ⁵ Yet do I remēbre the tymes past, I muse vpō all thy workes, yee I exercise my self in the workes of thy hondes. ⁶ I stretch forth my hondes vnto the, my soule crieth vnto the out of the thyrstie londe. Sela. ⁷ Heare me (o LORDE) and that soone, for my sprete waxeth faynte: hyde not thy face fro me, lest I be like vnto thē that go downe in to the graue. ⁸ Oh let me heare thy louyng kyndnesse by tymes in the mornynge, for in the is my trust: shewe thou me the waye that I shulde walke in, for I lift vp my soule vnto the. ⁹ Delyuer me (o LORDE) fro myne enemies, for I resorte vnto the.

¹⁰ Teach me to do the thinge that pleaseth the, for thou art my God: let thy louyng sprete lede me forth vnto the londe of rightuousnesse. ¹¹ Quyckē me (o LORDE)

⁶ Consydre my cōplaine, for I am brought very lowe. O delyuer me frō my persecutours, for they are to strong for me. ⁷ Bringe my soule out of preson, that I maye geue thanckes vnto thy name: whych thyng yf yⁿ wilt graunte me, then shall the ryghteous resorte vnto my company.

The . cxliii . Psalme.

DOMINE EXAUDI.

A Psalme of Dauid.

(Whan his awne sonne persecuted hym.)

Heare my prayer, O Lord, & consydre my desyre: herken vnto me for thy treuth & righteousnesse sake

² And entre not into iudgement w^t thy seruau^t, for in thy syght shall no man luyunge be iustified.

³ For y^e enemye hath persecuted my soule, he hath smytē my lyfe downe to y^e grounde, he hath layed me in the darckenesse, as y^e deed mē of the worlde.

⁴ Therefore is my sprete vexed within me, & my herte withī me is desolate. ⁵ Yet do I remembre y^e tymes past, I muse vpō all thy workes, yee I exercise my self in y^e workes of thy hādes. ⁶ I streatche forth myne hādes vnto y^e, my soule crieth vnto y^e out of y^e thyrsty lāde. ⁷ Heare me, O Lord, & y^t soone, for my sprete wexeth faite, hyde not thy face frō me, lest I be lyke vnto thē y^t go downe into the pytte. ⁸ O let me heare thy louyng kyndnesse by tymes in y^e mornynge, for in the is my trust: shewe yⁿ me the waye y^t I shulde walke in, for I lyft vp my soule vnto the.

⁹ Delyuer me, O Lord, fro myne enemies, for I resorte vnto y^e. ¹⁰ Teache me to do the thing that pleaseth y^e, for thou art my God, let thy louyng sprete leade me forth vnto y^e lande of rightousnes. ¹¹ Quyckē, O Lord, for thy

⁶ Hearken vnto my crye, for I am broght verie lowe: deliuer me from my persecuters, for thei are to strong for me.

⁷ Bring my soule out of prisō, that I maie praise thy Name: *then* shal the righteous come about me, when thou art beneficial vnto me.

PSAL. CXLIII.

¶ A Psalme of Dauid.

¹ Heare my praier, o Lord, & hearken vnto my supplicacion: answer me in thy trueth & in thy righteousness.

² (And entre not into iudgement with thy seruau^t: for in thy sight shal none that liueth, be iustified)

³ For the enemie hathe persecuted my soule: he hathe smiten my life downe to the earth: he hathe laied me in the darkenes, as thei that haue bene dead long ago:

⁴ And my spirit was in perplexitie in me, & mine heart within me was amased.

⁵ Yet do I remember the time past: I meditate in all thy workes, yea, I do meditate in the workes of thine hands.

⁶ I stretche forth the mine hands vnto thee: my soule desireth after thee, as the thirstie land. Sélah.

⁷ Heare me spedely, o Lord, *for* my spirit fealeth: hide not thy face from me, els I shalbe like vnto them that go downe into the pit.

⁸ Let me heare thy louing kindenes in the morning, for in thee is my trust: shewe me the waie, that I shulde walke in, for I lift vp my soule vnto thee.

⁹ Deliuer me, o Lord, from mine enemies: *for* I hid me with thee.

¹⁰ Teache me to do thy wil, for thou art my God: let thy good Spirit lead me vnto the land of righteousness.

⁶ Consider my complainyt, for I am brought very lowe: deliuer me from my persecutours, for they are to strong for me.

⁷ Bryng my soule out of prison, that I may prayse thy name: the ryghteous shal compasse me rounde about, because thou hast [thus] rewarded me.

[PSALM CXLIII]

¶ A Psalme of David.

¹ Heare my prayer O God, geue eare vnto my desire: hearken vnto me for thy trueth sake, for thy ryghteousnesse sake.

² And enter not into iudgement with thy seruauant: for in thy syght no man lyuyng can be iustified.

³ For the enemie hath persecuted my soule, he hath smitten my lyfe downe to the grounde: he hath layde me in darknesse as men that haue ben long dead.

⁴ And my spirite is ouerwhelmed within me: and my heart is desolate in the midst of me.

⁵ I call to remembraunce the tyme long past: I muse vpon euery act of thine, I exercise my study on the worke of thy handes.

⁶ I stretche foorth myne handes vnto thee: my soule as a thirstie lande [gaspeth] vnto thee. *Selah.*

⁷ Make speede, hearken vnto me O God, my spirite waxeth faynt: hyde not thy face from me, for I am lyke vnto them that go downe into the pyt.

⁸ Cause me to heare of thy louyng kindnesse betymes in the mornyng: for in thee is my trust.

⁹ Make me to knowe the way that I shoulde walke in: for I lyft vp my soule vnto thee.

¹⁰ Delyuer me O God from myne enemies: I hyde my selfe with thee.

¹¹ Teache me to do the thyng that pleaseth thee, for thou art my Lorde: let thy good spirite leade me foorth vnto the lande of vprightnesse.

⁶ Attend vnto my crie, for I am brought very low, deliuer mee from my persecuters: for they are stronger then I.

⁷ Bring my soule out of prison, that I may praise thy Name: the righteous shall compasse me about: for thou shalt deale bountifully with me.

PSAL. CXLIII.

¶ A Psalme of David.

Heare my prayer, O LORD, giue eare to my supplications: in thy faithfulness answere me, *and* in thy righteousness.

² And enter not into iudgement with thy seruauant: for in thy sight shall no man liuing be iustified.

³ For the enemie hath persecuted my soule, he hath smitten my life downe to the ground: hee hath made mee to dwell in darknesse, as those that haue bene long dead.

⁴ Therefore is my spirit ouerwhelmed within me: my heart within me is desolate.

⁵ I remember the dayes of old, I meditate on all thy workes: I muse on the worke of thy handes.

⁶ I stretch forth my hands vnto thee: my soule *thirsteth* after thee, as a thirstie land, *Selah.*

⁷ Heare me speedily, O LORD, my spirit faileth, hide not thy face from mee: lest I be like vnto them that goe downe into the pit.

⁸ Cause mee to heare thy louyng kindnesse in the morning, for in thee doe I trust, cause mee to knowe the way wherein I should walke: for I lift vp my soule vnto thee.

⁹ Deliuer mee, O LORD, from mine enemies: I flie vnto thee to hide me.

¹⁰ Teach me to doe thy will, for thou *art* my God, thy spirit *is* good: leade me into the land of vprightnesse.

⁶ Attend unto my cry; for I am brought very low:

Deliver me from my persecutors; for they are stronger than I.

⁷ Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks unto thy name:

The righteous shall compass me about;

For thou shalt deal bountifully with me.

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A Psalm of David.

¹ Hear my prayer, O LORD; give ear to my supplications:

In thy faithfulness answer me, *and* in thy righteousness.

² And enter not into judgement with thy servant;

For in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

³ For the enemy hath persecuted my soul;

He hath smitten my life down to the ground:

He hath made me to dwell in dark places, as those that have been long dead.

⁴ Therefore is my spirit overwhelmed within me;

My heart within me is desolate.

⁵ I remember the days of old;

I meditate on all thy doings:

I muse on the work of thy hands.

⁶ I spread forth my hands unto thee:

My soul *thirsteth* after thee, as a weary land. [*Selah*]

⁷ Make haste to answer me, O LORD; my spirit faileth:

Hide not thy face from me;

Lest I become like them that go down into the pit.

⁸ Cause me to hear thy loving-kindness in the morning;

For in thee do I trust:

Cause me to know the way wherein I should walk;

For I lift up my soul unto thee.

⁹ Deliver me, O LORD, from mine enemies:

I flee unto thee to hide me.

¹⁰ Teach me to do thy will; for thou art my God:

Thy spirit is good; lead me in the land of uprightness.

for thy names sake, and for thy righteousnesse sake brynge my soule out of trouble. ¹² And of thy goodnesse scatter myne enemies abrode, and destroye all them that vexe my soule, for I am thy seruaunt.

THE CXLIII. A psalme of Dauid.

Blessed be the LORDE my refuge, which teacheth my hādes to warre, & my fyngers to fight. ² My hope and my castell, my defence and my delyuerer, my shyld in whom I trust, which gouerneth the people that is vnder me. ³ LORDE, what is mā, that thou hast soch respect vnto him? Or the sonne of man, that thou so regardest him? ⁴ Man is like a thinge of naught, his tyme passeth awaye like a shadowe. ⁵ Bowe thy heauē (o LORDE) & come downe, touch the mountaynes, [†] they maye smoke withall.

⁶ Sende forth the lightenyng & scatter thē, shute out thine arowes and consume them. ⁷ Sende downe thine hande from aboue, delyuer me and take me out of [†] greate waters, from the hande of straunge childrē. ⁸ Whose mouth talketh of vanite, & their right hāde is a righthande of falsede. ⁹ That I maye synge a new songe vnto the (o God) & synge prayes vnto the vpon a tenstrynged lute, ¹⁰ Thou that geuest victory vnto kynges, and hast delyuered Dauid thy seruaunt from the parell of the swerde. ¹¹ Saue me and delyuer me from the honde of straunge childrē, whose mouth talketh of

names sake, & for thy ryghteousnesse sake brynge my soule out of trouble. ¹² And of thy goodnesse scatter myne enemyes abroade, and destroye all thē that vexe my soule, for I am thy seruaunt.

The . cxliiii . Psalme.

BENEDICTVS DOMINVS.

Of Dauid.

Blessed be y^e Lord my refuge, which teacheth my handes to warre, & my fingers to fyght. ² My hope & my castell, my defence and my deliuerer, my shyld in whom I trust, which gouerneth y^e people that is vnder me. ³ Lorde what is man, that thou hast soch respect vnto him? Or the sonne of man, that thou so regardest him? ⁴ Man is lyke a thyng of naught, his time passeth awaye like a shadowe. ⁵ Bowe thy heauens, O Lord, and come downe, touche the mountaynes, & they shall smoke. ⁶ Sēde forth the lyghtynyng, and scatter them, shute out thyne arowes, ād consume them. ⁷ Sende downe thyne hande frō aboue, deliuer me, & take me out of y^e great waters, frō y^e hāde of straūge chyldrē,

⁸ Whose mouth talketh of vanite & their ryght hande is a ryght hāde of wickednes.

⁹ I wyll syng a new song vnto y^e, O God, and syng prayes vnto the vpon a tenstrynged lute. ¹⁰ Thou that geuest victory vnto Kynges, and hast delyuered Dauid thy seruaunt from the parell of the swerde.

¹¹ Saue me, and delyuer me from the hande of straunge chyldren,

¹¹ Quicken me, o Lord, for thy Names sake, & for thy righteousnes bring my soule out of trouble.

¹² And for thy mercie slay mine enemies, and destroye all them that oppresse my soule: for I am thy seruaut.

PSAL. CXLIII.

¶ A Psalme of Dauid.

¹ Blessed be the Lord my strength, w^h teacheth mine hands to fight, & my fingers to battel.

² He is my goodnes & my fortres, my tower & my deliuerer, my shield, and in him I trust, which subdueth my people vnder me.

³ Lord, what is man that thou regardest him! or the sonne of man that thou thinkest vpon him!

⁴ Man is like to vanitie: his daies are like a shadowe, that vanisheth.

⁵ Bowe thine heauens, o Lord, and come downe: touche the mountaines & thei shal smoke.

⁶ Cast forth the lightening and scatter them: shote out thine arowes, and consume them.

⁷ Send thine hand from aboue: deliuer me, and take me out of the great waters, and from the hand of strangers,

⁸ Whose mouth talketh vanitie, and their right hand is a right hand of falsehode.

⁹ I wil sing a newe song vnto thee, o God, & sing vnto thee vpon a viole, & an instrument of ten strings.

¹⁰ It is he that giueth deliuerance vnto Kings, & rescueth Dauid his seruāt frō the hurtful sworde.

¹¹ Rescue me, and deliuer me from the hād of strangers, whose

¹² For thy names sake O God thou wilt cause me to lyue: and for thy righteousnesse sake thou wilt bryng my soule out of trouble.

¹³ And of thy goodnesse thou wylt restrayne myne enemies: and destroy all them that be aduersaries to my soule, for I am thy seruauant.

[PSALM CXLIHII]

¶ *Of David.*

¹ Blessed be God my rocke: who teacheth my handes to warre, and my fingers to fyght.

² My holynesse and my fortresse, my refuge, and my only deliuerer: my buckler, in hym I haue put my trust, who subdueth my people vnder me.

³ O God, what is man that thou doest knowe hym? what is the sonne of man that thou doest thynke of hym?

⁴ Man is lyke a thyng of naught: his dayes be lyke a shadowe that passeth away.

⁵ Bowe thy heauens O God and come downe: touche the mountaynes and they shall smoke.

⁶ Cast out terrible lightnings and feare them: shoote out thyne arrowes and consume them.

⁷ Sende downe thine hand from aboue: deliuer me and take me out of the great waters, from the hande of the children of an other deuotion then I am.

⁸ Whose mouth vttereth vanitie: and their ryght hande is a ryght hande of falshood.

⁹ O Lorde I wyll syng a newe song vnto thee: and I wyll syng psalmes vnto thee vpon a Lute, [and vpon] an instrument of ten strynges.

¹⁰ Who geueth victorie vnto kynges: who redeemeth Dauid his seruauant from peryll of the sworde.

¹¹ Redeeme me and deliuer me from the hande of the children of an other deuotion then I am:

¹¹ Quicken me, O LORD, for thy names sake: for thy righteousnesse sake bring my soule out of trouble.

¹² And of thy mercy cut off mine enemies, and destroy all them that afflict my soule: for I am thy seruauant.

PSAL. CXLIHII.

¶ *A Psalm of Dauid.*

Blessed be the LORD my strength, which teacheth my hands to warre, and my fingers to fight.

² My goodnes and my fortresse, my high tower and my deliuerer, my shield, and he in whome I trust: who subdueth my people vnder me.

³ LORD, what is man, that thou takest knowledge of him? or the sonne of man, that thou makest account of him?

⁴ Man is like to vanity: his dayes are as a shadow that passeth away.

⁵ Bow thy heauens, O LORD, and come downe: touch the mountaynes, and they shall smoke.

⁶ Cast forth lightning, and scatter them: shoote out thine arrowes, and destroy them.

⁷ Send thine hand from aboue, rid me, and deliuer me out of great waters: from the hand of strange children,

⁸ Whose mouth speaketh vanitie: and their right hand is a right hand of falshood.

⁹ I will sing a new song vnto thee, O God: vpon a psalterie, and an instrument of ten strings will I sing praises vnto thee.

¹⁰ It is he that giueth saluation vnto kings: who deliuereth Dauid his seruauant from the hurtfull sword.

¹¹ Rid me, and deliuer me from the hand of strange children,

¹¹ Quicken me, O LORD, for thy name's sake:

In thy righteousness bring my soul out of trouble.

¹² And in thy lovingkindness cut off mine enemies, And destroy all them that afflict my soul;

For I am thy servant.

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A Psalm of David.

¹ Blessed be the LORD my rock, Which teacheth my hands to war,

And my fingers to fight:

² My lovingkindness, and my fortress,

My high tower, and my deliverer;

My shield, and he in whom I trust;

Who subdueth my people under me.

³ LORD, what is man, that thou takest knowledge of him?

Or the son of man, that thou makest account of him?

⁴ Man is like to vanity:

His days are as a shadow that passeth away.

⁵ Bow thy heavens, O LORD, and come down:

Touch the mountains, and they shall smoke.

⁶ Cast forth lightning, and scatter them;

Send out thine arrows, and discomfit them.

⁷ Stretch forth thine hand from above;

Rescue me, and deliver me out of great waters,

Out of the hand of strangers;

⁸ Whose mouth speaketh vanity, And their right hand is a right hand of falsehood.

⁹ I will sing a new song unto thee, O God:

Upon a psalterie of ten strings will I sing praises unto thee.

¹⁰ It is he that giveth salvation unto kings:

Who rescueth Dauid his servant from the hurtful sword.

¹¹ Rescue me, and deliver me out of the hand of strangers,

vanite, and their right hande is a right hande of falsede. ¹² That o^r sonnes maye growe vp as the yōge plantes, and that oure doughters maye be as the polished corners of the temple. ¹³ That o^r garners maye be full and plenteous with all maner of stoare: that o^r shepe maye brynge forth thousandes and hundreth thousands in oure villages. ¹⁴ That oure oxen maye be stronge to laboure, that there be no myschaunce, no decaye, and no complayninge in oure stretes.

¹⁵ Happie are the people that be in soch a case: yee blessed are the people, which haue the LORDE for their God.

THE CXLIII. A psalme of Dauid.

I wil magnifie the (o my God & kynge) I wil prayse yⁱ name for euer & euer. ² Euery daye wil I geue thanks vnto the, and prayse thy name for euer and euer. ³ Greate is the LORDE, & maruelous worthy to be prayسد, there is no ende of his greatnesse. ⁴ One generacion shal prayse thy workes vnto another, and declare thy power. ⁵ As for me I wil be talkige of thy worshipec, thy glory, thy prayse and wōderous workes.

⁶ So that men shal speake of the might of thy maruelous actes, and tell of yⁱ greatnes.

⁷ The memoriall of yⁱ abundaunt kyndnes shal be shewed, and mē shal synge of thy righteousnesse.

⁸ The LORDE is gracious and mercifull, longe sufferynge & of greate goodnesse. ⁹ The LORDE is louynge

whose mouth talketh of vanite, and their ryght hande is a ryght hāde of iniquite. ¹² That our sonnes maye growe vp as the yong plātes, and that oure daughters maye be as the polyshed corners of the temple. ¹³ That oure garners may be full and plenteous with all maner of stoare: that oure shepe maye brynge forth thousandes, and ten thousandes in our stretes.

¹⁴ That oure oxen maye be stronge to laboure, that there be no myschaūce, no decaye and no complayning in our stretes.

¹⁵ Happye are the people that be in soch a case: yee blessed are the people, which haue the Lorde for their God.

The . cxlv . Psalme.

EXALTAŦO TE DEVS.

A thankesgeuyng of Dauid.

I wyll magnifye the, O God my Kyng, and I will prayse thy name for euer and euer. ² Euery daye wyll I geue thāckes vnto the, and prayse thy name for euer & euer. ³ Greate is the Lorde, & maruelous worthy to be prayسد, there is no ende of his greatnesse. ⁴ One generacyon shal prayse thy workes vnto another, and declare thy power. ⁵ As for me I wylbe talkyng of thy worship, thy glory, thy prayse, and wōderous workes.

⁶ So that mē shal speake of the myght of thy maruelous actes, and I wyll also tell of thy greatnes.

⁷ The memoriall of thyne aboundant kyndnes shalbe shewed, and men shal synge of thy righteousnesse. ⁸ The Lord is gracyous and mercifull, long sufferynge, and of greate goodnesse. ⁹ The

mouth talketh vanitie, and their right hand is a right hand of falsehode:

¹² That our sonnes *maye be* as the plantes growing vp in their youth, & our daughters as the corner stones, grauen after the similitude of a palace:

¹³ That our corners *may be* ful, and abunding with diuers sortes, and that our shepe may bring forthe thousands and tē thousand in our stretes:

¹⁴ That our oxen may be strong to labour: that their be none inuasiō, nor going out, nor no crying in our stretes.

¹⁵ Blessed *are* the people, that be so, *yea*, blessed *are* the people, whose God is the Lord.

PSAL. CXLV.

¶ A Psalme of Dauid of praise.

¹ O my God and King, I wil extoll thee, and wil blesse thy Name for euer and euer.

² I wil blesse thee daily, and praise thy Name for euer and euer.

³ Great is the Lord, & moste worthie to be praised, and his greatnes is incomprehensible.

⁴ Generacion shal praise thy workes vnto generacion, and declare thy power.

⁵ I wil meditate of the beautie of thy glorious maiestie, & thy wonderful workes,

⁶ And they shal speake of the power of thy feareful Actes, and I wil declare thy greatnes.

⁷ They shal breake out into the mencion of thy great goodnes; & shal sing aloud of thy righteousness.

⁸ The Lord is gracious and merciful, slowe to angrē, and of great mercie.

whose mouth vttereth vanitie, and their ryght hande is a ryght hande of falshood.

¹² That our sonnes may growe vp in their youth as young plantes: that our daughters may be as corners [stones] grauen after the fashion as a palace is.

¹³ That the corners of our houses may be fylled, yeeldyng foorth all maner of stoore: that our cattell may bring forth thousandes, [yea] ten thousandes in our streetes.

¹⁴ That our oxen may be strong [to labour] that there be no decay: no leadyng into captiuitie, and no complaynyng in our streetes.

¹⁵ Happy are the people that be in such a case: blessed is the people who haue God for their Lorde.

[PSALM CXLV]

¶ *The prayse of David.*

¹ I will magnifie thee O Lord my king: and I wyll blesse thy name for euer and euer.

² I wyll blesse thee euery day: and I wyll prayse thy name for euer and euer.

³ Great is God and most worthy to be prayسد: and his greatnesse can not be searched out.

⁴ One generation shal praise thy workes vnto another: and they shall declare thy mightie power.

⁵ I wyll set foorth in wordes the glorious maiestie of thy excellentnesse: and thy wonderous workes.

⁶ I wyll also declare thy greatnesse: so that men shall speake of the force of thy terrible actes.

⁷ They shall vtter out of their mouth a memoriall of thyne abundaunt kyndnesse: and they shall syng of thy ryghteousnesse.

⁸ God is gracious and mercifull: loth to be angry, and great in louing kindnesse.

whose mouth speaketh vanitie: and their right hand is a right hand of falshood.

¹² That our sonnes *may be* as plants growen vp in their youth; *that* our daughters *may be* as corner stones, polished *after* the similitude of a palace:

¹³ *That* our garners *may be* full, affording all maner of store; *that* our sheepe may bring forth thousands, and tenné thousands in our streetes.

¹⁴ That our oxen *may be* strong to labour, *that there be* no breaking in, nor going out; *that there be* no complaining in our streetes.

¹⁵ Happy *is* that people that is in such a case: *yea*, happy *is* that people, whose God is the LORD.

PSAL. CXLV.

¶ *Dauids Psalme of praise.*

I will extoll thee, my God, O King: and I will blesse thy name for euer and euer.

² Euery day wil I blesse thee: and I will praise thy Name for euer and euer.

³ Great *is* the LORD, and greatly to be praised: and his greatnes is vnsearchable.

⁴ One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shal declare thy mightie actes.

⁵ I will speake of the glorious honour of thy maiestie: and of thy wonderous workes.

⁶ And *men* shall speake of the might of thy terrible acts: and I wil declare thy greatnesse.

⁷ They shall abundantly vtter the memory of thy great goodnesse: and shall sing of thy righteousness.

⁸ The LORD *is* gracious and full of compassion: slow to anger, and of great mercy.

Whose mouth speaketh vanity, And their right hand is a right hand of falsehood.

¹² When our sons shall be as plants grown up in their youth; And our daughters as corner stones hewn after the fashion of a palace;

¹³ *When* our garners are full, affording all manner of store; And our sheep bring forth thousands and ten thousands in our fields;

¹⁴ *When* our oxen are well laden; *When there is* no breaking in, and no going forth, And no outcry in our streets;

¹⁵ Happy is the people, that is in such a case: *Yea*, happy is the people, whose God is the LORD.

145 *A Psalm of praise; of David.*

¹ I will extol thee, my God, O King;

And I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

² Every day will I bless thee; And I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

³ Great is the LORD, and highly to be praised; And his greatness is unsearchable.

⁴ One generation shall laud thy works to another, And shall declare thy mighty acts.

⁵ Of the glorious majesty of thine honour, And of thy wondrous works, will I meditate.

⁶ And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts; And I will declare thy greatness.

⁷ They shall utter the memory of thy great goodness, And shall sing of thy righteousness.

⁸ The LORD is gracious, and full of compassion; Slow to anger, and of great mercy.

vnto euery man, and his mercy is ouer all his workes. ¹⁰ All thy workes prayse the (o LORDE) and thy sayntes geue thanks vnto the. ¹¹ They shewe the glory of thy kyngdome, and talke of yⁱ power. ¹² That yⁱ power, thy glory & mightynesse of thy kyngdome might be knowne vnto men. ¹³ Thy kyngdome is an euerlastinge kyngdome, & thy dominion endureth thorow out all ages. ¹⁴ The LORDE vpholdeth all soch as shulde fall, and lifteth vp all those that be downe. ¹⁵ The eyes of all wayte vpon the, and thou geuest them their meate in due season. ¹⁶ Thou openest thine hāde, and fyllest all thinges lyuyng with plenteousnesse. ¹⁷ The LORDE is righteous in all his wayes, & holy in all his workes. ¹⁸ The LORDE is nye vnto all them that call vpon him, yee all soch as call vpon him faithfully.

¹⁹ He fulfilleth the desyre of them that feare him, he heareth their crie, and helpeth them.

²⁰ The LORDE preserueth all them that loue him, but scattereth abroad all the vngodly.

²¹ My mouth shal speake the prayse of the LORDE, And let all flesh geue thanks vnto his holy name for euer and euer. Halleluya.

THE CXLV. psalme.

Prayse the LORDE (o my soule:)

² whyle I lyue wil I prayse the LORDE, yee as lōge as I haue any beyng, I wil synge prayses vnto my God. ³ O put not yo^r trust in prynces, ner in the childe of man, for there is no helpe in thē.

Lord is louyng vnto euery mā, and his mercy is ouer all his worckes. ¹⁰ All thy worckes prayse the, O Lord, and thy saintes geue thāckes vnto y^e. ¹¹ They shewe y^e glory of thy kyngdome, and talke of thy power. ¹² That thy power, thy glory & mightynesse of thy kyngdome, myght be knowne vnto mē. ¹³ The Kyngdome is an euerlastyng Kyngdome, & thy dominiō endureth thorow out all ages.

¹⁴ The Lorde vpholdeth all soch as fall, & lyfteth vp all those that be downe. ¹⁵ The eyes of all wayte vpon the, (O Lord) and y^a geuest them theyr meate in due season.

¹⁶ Thou openest thyne hāde, and fyllest all thynges lyuing with plenteousnesse.

¹⁷ The Lord is ryghteous ī all his wayes, and holy in all his worckes. ¹⁸ The Lorde is nye vnto all them that call vpom him, yee all soch as call vpon hym faythfully.

¹⁹ He wyll fulfyll the desyre of thē that feare hym, he also wyll heare their crye, & helpeth them.

²⁰ The Lorde preserueth all thē that loue hym, but scattereth abroad all the vngodly. ²¹ My mouth shall speake y^e prayse of the Lorde, and let all flesh geue thanks vnto hys holy name for euer and euer.

The . cxlvi . Psalme.

LAUDA ANIMA MEA.

(A Psalme of Aggeus and zachary)

Prayse y^e Lord, O my soule: ² whyle I lyue will I prayse the Lorde: yee as long as I haue any beyng, I will synge prayses vnto my God. ³ O put not your trust in Princes, nor in any chylde of man, for there is no helpe in them.

⁹ The Lord is good to all, & his mercies *are* ouer all his workes.

¹⁰ All thy workes praise thee, ô Lord, and thy Saints blesse thee.

¹¹ They shewe the glorie of thy kyngdome and speake of thy power,

¹² To cause his power to be knownen to the sonnes of men, & the glorious renome of his kyngdome.

¹³ Thy kyngdome *is* an euerlasting kyngdome, & thy dominion *endureth* throughout all ages.

¹⁴ The Lord vpholdeth all that fall, and lifteth vp all that are readie to fall.

¹⁵ The eyes of all waite vpon thee, and thou giuest them their meat in due season.

¹⁶ Thou openest thine hand, and fillest all things liuing of *thy* good pleasure.

¹⁷ The Lord *is* righteous in all his waies, and holie in all his workes.

¹⁸ The Lord *is* nere vnto all that call vpon him: *yea*, to all that call vpon him in trueth.

¹⁹ He wil fulfil the desire of them that feare him: he also wil heare their crye, & wil saue them.

²⁰ The Lord preserueth all them that loue him: but he wil destroye all the wicked.

²¹ My mouth shal speake the praise of the Lord, and all flesh shal blesse his holie Name for euer and euer.

PSAL. CXLVI.

¶ Praise ye the Lord.

¹ Praise thou the Lord, ô my soule.

² I wil praise the Lord during my life: as long as I haue anie being, I wil sing vnto my God.

³ Put not your trust in princes, *nor* in the sonne of mā, for there is none helpe in hī.

⁹ God is good vnto euery man : and his mercie is ouer all his workes.

¹⁰ All thy workes shall confesse it vnto thee O God : and thy saintes shall blesse thee.

¹¹ They shal shewe the glorie of thy kingdome : and talke of thy power.

¹² That they may make knownen to the children of men his manifolde power : & the glorious maiestie of his kingdome.

¹³ Thy kingdome is an euerlasting kingdome : and thy dominion endureth throughout all ages.

¹⁴ God vpholdeth all such as fall : and lyfteth vp all those that be bowyng downwarde.

¹⁵ The eyes of all wayte vpon thee : and thou geuest them their meate in due season.

¹⁶ Thou openest thyne hande : and thou satisfiest the desire of euery thing liuing.

¹⁷ God is righteous in all his wayes : and holy in all his workes.

¹⁸ God is nye vnto all them that call vpon hym : vnto all such as call vpon hym in trueth.

¹⁹ He wyll fulfyll the desire of them that feare hym : he will also heare their crye, and he wyll saue them.

²⁰ God preserueth all those that loue him : but he wyll bring to nothyng such as be vngodly.

²¹ My mouth shall speake the prayse of God : and all fleshe shall blesse his holy name for euer and euer.

[PSALM CXLVI]

¹ Praise ye the Lord, prayse thou God O my soule, whylest I lyue I wyll prayse God : I wyll syng psalmes vnto my Lorde so long as I shalbe.

² Put not your trust in princes [nor] in the sonne of man : in whom there is no saluation.

⁹ The LORD *is* good to all : and his tender mercies *are* ouer all his workes.

¹⁰ All thy workes shall praise thee, O LORD : and thy Saints shal blesse thee.

¹¹ They shall speake of the glory of thy kingdome : and talke of thy power.

¹² To make knownen to the sonnes of men his mightie actes : and the glorious Maiestie of his kingdome.

¹³ Thy kingdome *is* an euerlasting kingdome : and thy dominion *endureth* throughout all generations.

¹⁴ The LORD vpholdeth all that fall : and raiseth vp all those that bee bowed downe.

¹⁵ The eyes of all waite vpon thee : and thou giuest them their meat in due season.

¹⁶ Thou openest thine hand : and satisfiest the desire of euery liuing thing.

¹⁷ The LORD *is* righteous in all his wayes : and holy in all his workes.

¹⁸ The LORD *is* nigh vnto all them that call vpon him : to all that call vpon him in trueth.

¹⁹ Hee will fulfill the desire of them that feare him : he also will heare their cry, and will saue them.

²⁰ The LORD preserueth all them that loue him : but all the wicked will he destroy.

²¹ My mouth shall speake the praise of the LORD : and let all flesh blesse his holy Name for euer and euer.

PSAL. CXLVI.

Praise yee the LORD : prayse the LORD, O my soule.

² While I liue, will I praise the LORD : I will sing praises vnto my God, while I haue any being.

³ Put not your trust in Princes : *nor* in the sonne of man, in whom *there is* no helpe.

⁹ The LORD is good to all ; And his tender mercies are over all his works.

¹⁰ All thy works shall give thanks unto thee, O LORD ;

And thy saints shall bless thee.

¹¹ They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom,

And talk of thy power ;

¹² To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, And the glory of the majesty of his kingdom.

¹³ Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, And thy dominion *endureth* throughout all generations.

¹⁴ The LORD upholdeth all that fall, And raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

¹⁵ The eyes of all wait upon thee ; And thou givest them their meat in due season.

¹⁶ Thou openest thine hand, And satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

¹⁷ The LORD is righteous in all his ways, And gracious in all his works.

¹⁸ The LORD is nigh unto all them that call upon him, To all that call upon him in truth.

¹⁹ He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him ; He also will hear their cry, and will save them.

²⁰ The LORD preserveth all them that love him ; But all the wicked will he destroy.

²¹ My mouth shall speak the praise of the LORD ; And let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

146 ¹ Praise ye the LORD.
Praise the LORD, O my soul.

² While I live will I praise the LORD :

I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

³ Put not your trust in princes, Nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.

⁴ For when þy breth of man goeth forth, he shal turne agayne to his earth, and so all his thoughtes perishe. ⁵ Blessed is he that hath þy God of Iacob for his helpe, and whose hope is in the LORDE his God. ⁶ Which made heauen and earth, þy see and all that therein is, which kepeth his promise for euer. ⁷ Which helpeth them to right þy suffre wronge, which fedeth þy hongrie. The LORDE lowseth men out of preson, ⁸ the LORDE geueth sight to the blynde.

The LORDE helpeth thē vp that are fallen, the LORDE loueth the righteous. ⁹ The LORDE careth for the straungers, he defendeth þy fatherlesse and wyddowe: as for the waye of þy vngodly, he turneth it vpsyde downe. ¹⁰ The LORDE thy God (o Sion) is kynge for euermore, and thorow out all generacions. Halleluya.

THE CXLVI. psALME.

O prayse the LORDE, for it is a good thinge to synge prayses vnto oʳ God: yee a ioyfull and pleasaunt thinge is it to be thankfull. ² The LORDE shal buylde vp Ierusalē, & gather together þy outcastes of Israel. ³ He healeth the contrite in herte, and byndeth vp their woundes. ⁴ He telleth the nombre of the starres, and calleth them all by their names. ⁵ Greate is oʳ LORDE, and greate is his power, yee his wysdome is infinite. ⁶ The LORDE setteth vp þy meke, & bryngeth þy vngodly downe to þy groude.

⁷ O synge vnto þy LORDE w^t thankesgeuyng, synge prayses vpō þy harpe vnto oure God.

⁴ For when the breth of mā goeth forth he shal turne againe to his earth, and then all his thoughtes peryshe. ⁵ Blessed is he that hath the God of Iacob for hys helpe, and whose hope is in the Lorde hys God. ⁶ Which made heauen and earth, the see, and all that therein is, whych kepeth his promyse for euer. ⁷ Which helpeth them to ryght that suffre wronge, whych fedeth the hongrye. The Lorde loseth men out of preson, ⁸ the Lorde geueth syght to the blynde. The Lorde helpeth them vp that are fallen, the Lorde loueth the ryghteous.

⁹ The Lorde careth for the straungers, he defendeth the fatherlesse and wyddowe: as for the waye of y^e vngodly, he turneth it vpsyde downe. ¹⁰ The Lorde thy God, O Siō: shall be Kynge for euermore, & thorow out all generacions.

The . cxlvii . Psal.

LAVDATE DOMINVM.

O Prayse y^e Lord, for it is a good thig to syng prayse vnto our God: yee a ioyfull & pleasaunt thing is it to be thākfull. ² The Lord doth buylde vp Ierusalē, & shall gather to gether y^e outcastes of Israel.

[verse 3 is omitted but the catch-word on the previous page is He healeth]

⁴ He telleth the nombre of the starres, ad calleth them all by ther names. ⁵ Greate is our Lorde, and greate is hys power: yee hys wysdome is infynite. ⁶ The Lorde setteth vp the meke, and bryngeth the vngodly downe to the grounde. ⁷ O synge vnto the Lord with thankesgeuyng, synge prayse vpō the harpe vnto our God. ⁸ Which

⁴ His breath departeth, & he returneth to his earth: then his thoughts perish.

⁵ Blessed is he, that hathe the God of Iakób for his helpe, whose hope is in þy Lord his God.

⁶ Which made heauen & earth, the sea, and all that therein is: which kepeth *his* fidelitie for euer:

⁷ Which executeth iustice for the oppressed: which giueth bread to the hūgrie: the Lord looseth the prisoners.

⁸ The Lord giueth sight to the blinde: the Lord raiseth vp the croked: the Lord loueth the righteous.

⁹ The Lord kepeth the strangers: he relieueth the fatherles and widowe: but he ouerthroweth the way of the wicked.

¹⁰ The Lord shal reigne for euer: ô Zión, thy God *endureth* from generacion to generacion. Praise ye the Lord.

PSAL. CXLVII.

¹ Praise ye the Lord, for it is good to sing vnto our God: for it is a pleasant thing, & praise is comelie.

² The Lord doeth buyld vp Ierusalém, & gather together the dispersed of Israél.

³ He healeth those that are broken in heart, and bindeth vp their sores.

⁴ He counteth the number of the starres, & calleth them all by their names.

⁵ Great is our Lord, and great is *his* power: his wisdome is infinite.

⁶ The Lord releueth the meke, & abaseth the wicked to the grounde.

⁷ Sing vnto the Lord with praise: sing vpō the harpe vnto our God,

³ His spirit shall depart out of hym, he shall turne agayne to his earth: at that day all his thoughtes shall perishe.

⁴ Blessed is he vnto whom the God of Iacob is an ayde: his trust is in God his Lorde.

⁵ Who made heauen and earth, the sea and all that therein is: who mainteyneth the trueth for euer.

⁶ Who executeth iudgement for those that are oppressed with wrong: who geueth foode to the hungry.

⁷ God looseth those that be bounde: God geueth syght to the blynde.

⁸ God rayseth them vp that are falling: God loueth the ryghteous.

⁹ God taketh strangers into his custodie, he releueth the fatherlesse and the widdowe: as for the way of the vngodlye he turneth it vpsyde downe.

¹⁰ God thy Lorde shall raigne O Sion, to the worldes ende: throughout all generations. Prayse ye the Lorde.

[PSALM CXLVII]

¹ Prayse ye the Lorde, for it is a good thyng: syng psalmes vnto our Lorde, for it is a pleasaunt thing, [his] prayse is to be desired.

² God buildeth vp Hierusalem: he wyll gather together the Israelites that were banished.

³ He healeth those that are broken in heart: he wrappeth vp their sorowes.

⁴ He counteth the number of the starres: he geueth vnto them all names.

⁵ Great is our Lorde, and great is his power: his vnderstandyng is infinite.

⁶ God setteth vp the meeke: he bringeth the vngodly downe to the grounde.

⁷ Syng ye vnto God with a confession: syng psalmes vpon the Harpe vnto our Lorde.

⁴ His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth: in that very day his thoughts perish.

⁵ Happy is he that hath the God of Iacob for his helpe: whose hope is in the LORD his God:

⁶ Which made heauen and earth, the Sea, and all that therein is: which keepeth trueth for euer:

⁷ Which executeth iudgement for the oppressed, which giueth food to the hungry: the LORD looseth the prisoners.

⁸ The LORD openeth the eyes of the blinde, the LORD raiseth them that are bowed downe: the LORD loueth the righteous.

⁹ The LORD preserueth the strangers, he relieueth the fatherlesse and widow: but the way of the wicked he turneth vpside downe.

¹⁰ The LORD shall reigne for euer, *euen* thy God, O Zion, vnto all generations: Praise ye the LORD.

PSAL. CXLVII.

Praise ye the LORD: for it is good to sing praises vnto our God: for it is pleasant, *and* praise is comely.

² The LORD doeth build vp Ierusalem: he gathereth together the out-casts of Israel.

³ Hee healeth the broken in heart: and bindeth vp their wounds.

⁴ He telleth the number of the stars: he calleth them all by *their* names.

⁵ Great is our Lord, and of great power: his vnderstanding is infinite.

⁶ The LORD lifteth vp the meeke: hee casteth the wicked downe to the ground.

⁷ Sing vnto the LORD with thankesgiuing: sing prayse vpon the harpe vnto our God:

⁴ His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth; In that very day his thoughts perish.

⁵ Happy is he that hath the God of Iacob for his help, Whose hope is in the LORD his God:

⁶ Which made heaven and earth, The sea, and all that in them is; Which keepeth truth for ever:

⁷ Which executeth judgement for the oppressed; Which giveth food to the hungry:

The LORD looseth the prisoners; ⁸ The LORD openeth *the eyes of* the blind;

The LORD raiseth up them that are bowed down;

The LORD loveth the righteous; ⁹ The LORD preserveth the strangers;

He upholdeth the fatherless and widow;

But the way of the wicked he turneth upside down.

¹⁰ The LORD shall reign for ever, Thy God, O Zion, unto all generations.

Praise ye the LORD.

147 ¹ Praise ye the LORD; For it is good to sing praises unto our God; For it is pleasant, *and* praise is comely.

² The LORD doth build up Jerusalem;

He gathereth together the out-casts of Israel.

³ He healeth the broken in heart, And bindeth up their wounds.

⁴ He telleth the number of the stars;

He giveth them all their names.

⁵ Great is our Lord, and mighty in power;

His understanding is infinite.

⁶ The LORD upholdeth the meek: He bringeth the wicked down to the ground.

⁷ Sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving;

Sing praises upon the harp unto our God:

⁸ Which couereth ȝ heauen with cloudes, prepareth rayne for ȝ earth, & maketh ȝ grasse to growe vpon the mountaynes. ⁹ Which geueth foder vnto ȝ catell, & fedeth ȝ yonge rauens ȝ call vpō him. ¹⁰ He hath no pleasure in the strength of an horse, nether delyteth he in eny mās legges. ¹¹ But the LORDES delyte is in them that feare him, and put their trust in his mercy.

THE CXLVII. PSALME.

This psalme do the hebrues ioyne vnto it, that goeth before.

¹² Prayse ȝ LORDE o Ierusalē, prayse thy God o Sion. ¹³ For he maketh fast ȝ barres of ȝ gates, & blesseth ȝ childrē within ȝ . ¹⁴ He maketh peace in ȝ borders, & fylleth ȝ with ȝ flor of wheate. ¹⁵ He sendeth forth his cōmaundemēt vpō earth, his worde rūneth swiftly. ¹⁶ He geueth snowe like woll, & scattereth ȝ hore frost like ashes. ¹⁷ He casteth forth his yse like morsels, who is able to abyde his frost? ¹⁸ He sendeth out his worde and melteth them, he bloweth with his wynde, & the waters flowe. ¹⁹ He sheweth his worde vnto Iacob, his statutes & ordinaunces vnto Israel. ²⁰ He hath not dealte so with all the Heithen, nether haue they knowlege of his lawes. Halle-luya.

THE CXLVIII. PSALME.

O prayse the LORDE of heauen, prayse him in the heyth. ² Prayse him all ye angels of his, prayse hī all his hoost.

³ Prayse him Sonne & Moone, prayse him all ye starres & light.

couereth the heauen with cloudes, and prepareth rayne for the earth, and maketh the grasse to growe vpon ȝ^e mountaynes (and erbe for the vse of men.) ⁹ Whych geueth fode vnto the catell, and fedeth the yong rauēs that call vpon hym. ¹⁰ He hath not pleasure in the strength of an horse, nether delyteth he in any mans legges. ¹¹ But the Lordes delyte is in them that feare hym, and put their trust in hys mercy. ¹² Prayse the Lorde, O Ierusalen, prayse thy God, O Sion. ¹³ For he hath made fast the barres of the gates, ād hath blessed thy chyldren within the. ¹⁴ He maketh peace in thy borders, and fylleth the with ȝ^e floure of wheate. ¹⁵ He sendeth forth hys commaundement vpon earth, and hys worde runneth very swyftly. ¹⁶ He geueth snowe lyke wolle, ād scattereth the hore frost lyke ashes. ¹⁷ He casteth forth hys yse lyke morsels, who is able to abyde hys frost? ¹⁸ He sendeth out his word ād mealteth thē, he bloweth with his wynd, and the waters flowe. ¹⁹ He sheweth hys worde vnto Iacob, hys statutes & ordinaūces vnto Israel. ²⁰ He hath not dealte so with anye nacion, nether haue they knowledge of hys lawes.

The . cxlviii . Psalme.

LAVDATE DOMINVM DE CE.

Prayse the euerlastyng.

O Prayse the Lorde of heauen, prayse him in ȝ^e heygth. ² Prayse him all ye angels of his, prayse hym all hys hoost. ³ Prayse hym Sunne and Moone, prayse hym all ye starres and lyght.

⁸ Which couereth the heauē with cloudes and prepareth raine for the earth, and maketh the grasse to growe vpon the mountaynes:

⁹ Which giueth to beastes their fode, *and* to the yong rauens that crye.

¹⁰ He hathe not pleasure in the strength of an horse, nether deliteth he in the legges of man.

¹¹ *But* the Lord deliteth in them that feare him, and attend vpon his mercie.

¹² Praise the Lord, δ Ierusalēm: praise thy God, δ Zión.

¹³ For he hathe made the barres of thy gates strong, *and* hathe blessed thy childrē within thee.

¹⁴ He setteth peace in thy borders, & satisfieth thee with the floure of wheat.

¹⁵ He sendeth forthe his commaudemēt vpon earth, *and* his worde runneth verie swiftly.

¹⁶ He giueth snow like wool, & scattereth the hoare frost like asshes.

¹⁷ He casteth forthe his yce like morsels: who can abide the colde thereof?

¹⁸ He sendeth his worde and melteth thē: he causeth his winde to blowe, & the waters flowe.

¹⁹ He sheweth his worde vnto Iakób, his statutes and his iudgements vnto Israél.

²⁰ He hathe not dealt so with euerie nacion, nether haue they knownen *his* iudgemēts. Praise ye the Lord.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

¶ Praise ye the Lord.

¹ Praise ye the Lord from the heauen: praise ye him in the high places.

² Praise ye him, all ye his Angels: praise him, all his armie.

³ Praise ye him, sunne and moone: praise ye him all bright starres.

8 Who couereth the heauē with cloudes : who prepareth rayne for the earth, who maketh grasse to growe vpon the mountaynes .

9 He geueth vnto cattell their foode : [euen] vnto Rauens which call for it.

10 He hath no pleasure in the strength of an horse : he delighteth not in the legges of a man.

11 God deliyghteth in them that feare him : [and] in them that put their trust in his mercie.

12 Prayse God O Hierusalem : prayse thy Lorde O Sion.

13 For he maketh fast the barres of thy gates : he blesseth thy children within thee .

14 He maketh peace in thy borders : he fylleth thee with good corne.

15 He sendeth forth his commaundement vpon the earth : his word runneth very swiftly.

16 He geueth snowe [so whyte] as wooll : he scattereth the hoare frost like ashes.

17 He casteth forth his yse lyke fragmentes : who is able to abide his frost ?

18 He sendeth forth his worde and melteth them : he bloweth with his winde, and the waters flowe.

19 He declareth his worde vnto Iacob : his statutes & ordinaunces vnto Israel.

20 He hath not dealt so with euery nation : neither haue they the knowledge of his iudgementes. Prayse ye the Lorde.

[PSALM CXLVIII]

1 Prayse ye the Lorde, prayse ye God out of heauen : prayse ye him on hygh aboue.

2 Prayse him all ye his angels : prayse him all ye his hoast.

3 Prayse ye him sunne and moone : prayse him all ye starres [that geue] lyght.

8 Who couereth the heauen with cloudes, who prepareth raine for the earth : who maketh grasse to growe vpon the mountaines.

9 He giueth to the beast his foode : *and* to the yong rauens which crie.

10 Hee delighteth not in the strength of the horse : he taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man.

11 The LORD taketh pleasure in them that feare him : in those that hope in his mercie.

12 Praise the LORD, O Ierusalem : praise thy God, O Zion.

13 For hee hath strengthened the barres of thy gates : hee hath blessed thy children within thee.

14 He maketh peace *in* thy borders : *and* filleth thee with the finest of the wheate.

15 He sendeth forth his commaundement *vpon* earth : his word runneth very swiftly.

16 He giueth snow like wooll : he scattereth the hoare frost like ashes.

17 He casteth forth his yce like morsels : who can stand before his cold ?

18 He sendeth out his word, and melteth them : he causeth his wind to blow, *and* the waters flow.

19 He sheweth his word vnto Iacob : his statutes and his iudgements vnto Israel.

20 He hath not dealt so with any nation : and as for *his* iudgements, they haue not knownen them. Praise yee the LORD.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

Praise yee the LORD. Praise ye the LORD from the heauens : praise him in the heights.

2 Praise yee him all his Angels : praise ye him all his hosts.

3 Praise ye him Sunne and Moone : praise him all ye starres of light.

8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds,

Who prepareth rain for the earth,

Who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

9 He giveth to the beast his food, *And* to the young ravens which cry.

10 He delighteth not in the strength of the horse :

He taketh no pleasure in the legs of a man.

11 The LORD taketh pleasure in them that fear him,

In those that hope in his mercy.

12 Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem ; Praise thy God, O Zion.

13 For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates ; He hath blessed thy children within thee.

14 He maketh peace in thy borders ; He filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

15 He sendeth out his commandment upon earth ; His word runneth very swiftly.

16 He giveth snow like wool ; He scattereth the hoar frost like ashes.

17 He casteth forth his ice like morsels :

Who can stand before his cold ?

18 He sendeth out his word, and melteth them :

He causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.

19 He sheweth his word unto Jacob, His statutes and his judgements unto Israel.

20 He hath not dealt so with any nation :

And as for his judgements, they have not known them.

Praise ye the LORD.

148¹ Praise ye the LORD.

Praise ye the LORD from the heavens :

Praise him in the heights.

2 Praise ye him, all his angels :

Praise ye him, all his host.

3 Praise ye him, sun and moon :

Praise him, all ye stars of light.

⁴ Prayse him all ye heauens, & ye waters *ȝ* be vnder the heauens. ⁵ Let them prayse the name of the LORDE, for he cōmaunded, & they were made. ⁶ He hath made thē fast for euer and euer, he hath geuē them a lawe which shal not be brokē. ⁷ Prayse the LORDE vpon earth, ye whalfishes and all depes. ⁸ Fyre and hayle, snowe & vapors, wynde and storme, fullyng his worde. ⁹ Mountaynes and all hilles, frutefull trees & all Ceders. ¹⁰ Beastes and all catell, wormes & fethered foules. ¹¹ Kynges of the earth & all people, princes & all iudges of *ȝ* worlde. ¹² Yonge men & maydēs, olde men and children

Let them prayse the name of the LORDE, for his name only is excellent, and his prayse aboue heauen and earth. ¹³ He exalteth the horne of his people, all his sayntes shal prayse him, the children of Israel, euen the people that serueth him. Halleluya.

THE CXLIX. psalme. Halleluya.

O syng vnto *ȝ* LORDE a new songe, let the cōgregacion of sayntes prayse him. ² Let Israel reioyce in him that made him, and let the children of Sion be ioyfull in their kyng. ³ Let them prayse his name in the daūce, let them syng prayses vnto him with tabrettes and harpes. ⁴ For the LORDE hath pleasure in his people, and helpeth the mekeharted. ⁵ Let

⁴ Prayse hym all ye heauens, & ye waters that be aboue the heauens. ⁵ Let them prayse *y^e* name of the Lorde, for (he spake the worde, and they were made) he commaunded, and they were created. ⁶ He hath made them fast for euer and euer, he hath geuen them a lawe, whych shall not be broken. ⁷ Prayse the Lorde vpon earth, ye dragōs, and all depes. ⁸ Fyre and hayle, snow and vapors, wynde and storme, fullyllyng his worde.

⁹ Mountaynes & all hylles, frutefull trees and all Cedres. ¹⁰ Beastes and all catell, wormes and federed foules. ¹¹ Kynges of *y^e* earth and all people, Princes and all iudges of the worlde. ¹² Yonge men and maydens, olde men and chyl dren : prayse the name of *y^e* Lorde, for his name only is excellent, & hys prayse aboue heauen and earth. ¹³ He shall exalte the horne of hys people, all hys saynctes shall prayse hym, euen the chyl dren of Israel, euen the people that serueth him.

The . cxlix . Psalme.

CANTATE DOMINO.

Prayse the euerlastynge.

O Syng vnto the Lord a new sōge, let the congregacyon of sainctes prayse hym. ² Let Israel reioyce i him *y^t* made him, & let *y^e* chyl dren of Siō be ioyfull in their kīg. ³ Let thē prayse his name in *y^e* daunce, let thē syng prayses vnto hym with tabrette and harpe. ⁴ For *y^e* Lorde hath pleasure in hys people, and helpeth the mekeharted. ⁵ Let the saynctes

⁴ Praise ye him, heauens of heauens, & waters, that be aboue the heauens.

⁵ Let them praise the Name of the Lord : for he commāded, and they were created.

⁶ And he hathe established them for euer and euer : he hathe made an ordinance, which shal not passe.

⁷ Praise ye the Lord frō the earth, *ye* dragons and all depths :

⁸ Fyre and haile, snowe and vapors, stormie winde, which execute his worde :

⁹ Mountaines and all hilles, fruteful trees and all cedres :

¹⁰ Beastes and all catell, creaping things & feathered foules :

¹¹ Kings of the earth and all people, princes and all iudges of the worlde :

¹² Yong men and maidens, also olde men and children :

¹³ Let them praise the Name of the Lord : for his Name onely is to be exalted, *and* his praise aboue the earth and the heauēs.

¹⁴ For he hathe exalted the horne of his people, *which is* a praise for all his Sainctes, *euen* for the children of Israël, a people *that is* nere vnto him. Praise ye the Lord.

PSAL. CXLIX.

¶ *Praise ye the Lord.*

¹ Sing ye vnto the Lord a new song : let his praise *be heard* in the Congregation of Saints.

² Let Israël reioyce in him that made him, and let the children of Zión reioyce in their King.

³ Let them praise his Name with the flute : let them sing praises vnto him with the timbrel and harpe.

⁴ For the Lord hathe pleasure in his people : he wil make the meke glorious by deliuerance.

⁴ Prayse ye him all ye heauens :
and ye waters that be aboue the
heauens.

⁵ Euen they shoulde prayse the
name of God : for he commaunded,
and they were created.

⁶ He hath set them sure for
euer and euer : he hath geuen
them a lawe which shall not be
broken.

⁷ Prayse ye God from the earth :
ye dragons and all deepes.

⁸ Fire and hayle, snowe and
vapours : stormie wynde fulfylling
his worde.

⁹ Mountaynes and all hylles :
fruitfull trees and all Cedars.

¹⁰ Beastes and all cattell : wormes
and fethered foules.

¹¹ Kynges of the earth and all
people : princes and all iudges of
the earth.

¹² Young men and maydens,
olde men with children, shoulde
prayse the name of God : for his
name only is most excellent, and
his maiestie aboue earth and
heauen.

¹³ He hath exalted the horne
of his people : the prayse of all his
saintes, euen of the children of
Israel, a people that is most nye
vnto him. Prayse ye the Lorde.

[PSALM CXLIX]

¹ Prayse ye the Lorde, syng
vnto God a newe song : he ought
to be praysed in the congregation
of saintes.

² Israel shoulde reioyce in his
maker : the children of Sion
shoulde be ioyfull in their kyng.

³ They shoulde prayse his name
in a daunce : they shoulde sing
psalmes vnto hym vpon a tabret
and a harpe.

⁴ For God hath a pleasure in
his people : he wyll beautifie the
afflicted with saluation.

⁴ Praise him ye heauens of
heauens : and ye waters that be
aboue the heauens.

⁵ Let them praise the Name of
the LORD : for he commanded, and
they were created.

⁶ Hee hath also stablished them
for euer and euer : he hath made
a decree which shall not passe.

⁷ Praise the LORD from the
earth : ye dragons and all deepes.

⁸ Fire and haile, snow and
vapour : stormie wind fulfilling
his word.

⁹ Mountaines and all hilles :
fruitfull trees, and all cedars.

¹⁰ Beastes and all cattell : creep-
ing things, and flying foule.

¹¹ Kings of the earth, and all
people : Princes, and all Iudges
of the earth.

¹² Both young men and maidens :
olde men and children.

¹³ Let them praise the Name of
the LORD, for his Name alone is
excellent : his glory is aboue the
earth and heauen.

¹⁴ Hee also exalteth the horne
of his people, the praise of all his
Saints ; euen of the children of
Israel, a people neere vnto him.
Praise ye the LORD.

PSAL. CXLIX.

Praise yee the LORD : Sing vnto
the LORD a new song : *and* his
prayse in the Congregation of
Saints.

² Let Israel reioyce in him that
made him : let the children of
Zion bee ioyfull in their King.

³ Let them praise his Name in
the dance : let them sing praises
vnto him with the timbrell and
harpe.

⁴ For the LORD taketh pleasure
in his people : hee will beautifie
the meeke with saluation.

⁴ Praise him, ye heavens of
heavens,
And ye waters that be above
the heavens.

⁵ Let them praise the name of
the LORD :
For he commanded, and they
were created.

⁶ He hath also stablished them
for ever and ever :
He hath made a decree which
shall not pass away.

⁷ Praise the LORD from the earth,
Ye dragons, and all deeps :

⁸ Fire and hail, snow and vapour ;
Stormy wind, fulfilling his word :

⁹ Mountains and all hills ;
Fruitful trees and all cedars :

¹⁰ Beasts and all cattle ;
Creeping things and flying fowl :

¹¹ Kings of the earth and all
peoples ;
Princes and all judges of the
earth :

¹² Both young men and maidens ;
Old men and children :

¹³ Let them praise the name of
the LORD ;
For his name alone is exalted :
His glory is above the earth
and heaven.

¹⁴ And he hath lifted up the horn
of his people,
The praise of all his saints ;
Even of the children of Israel,
a people near unto him.
Praise ye the LORD.

149 ¹ Praise ye the LORD.
Sing unto the LORD a new
song,
And his praise in the assembly
of the saints.

² Let Israel rejoice in him that
made him :
Let the children of Zion be
joyful in their King.

³ Let them praise his name in
the dance :
Let them sing praises unto
him with the timbrel and
harp.

⁴ For the LORD taketh pleasure
in his people :
He will beautify the meek with
salvation.

the sayntes be ioyfull with glory,
let them reioyse in their beddes.
6 Let the prayses of God be in
their mouth, and sharpe swerdes
in their handes. 7 To be auenged
of the Heithē, & to rebuke the
people. 8 To bynde their kynges
in cheynes, & their nobles with
lynckes of yron. 9 That they maye
be auenged of them, as it is written,
Soch honoure haue all his sayntes.
Halleluya.

THE CL. PSALME. Halleluya.

O prayse the LORDE in his Sanc-
tuary, prayse him in the firmament
of his power. 2 Prayse him in his
noble actes, prayse him in his ex-
cellēt greatnesse.

3 Prayse him in the sounde of
the trompet, prayse him vpō the
lute and harpe. 4 Prayse him in
the cymbals and daunse, prayse
him vpon the strynges and pype.
5 Prayse him vpō the welltuned
cymbals, prayse him vpon the
loude cymbals. 6 Let euery thinge
ȝ hath breth, prayse the LORDE.
Halleluya.

The ende of the Psalter.

SELA.

In the psalter this worde Sela commeth
very oft, and (after the mynde of the
iterpreters) it is asmoche to saye as,
allwaye, continually, for euer, for-
soyth, verely, a liftinge vp of the voyce,
or to make a pause and earnestly to
consider, and to ponder the sentēce.

be ioyfull with glory, let them re-
ioyse in theyr beddes. 6 Let the
prayses of God be in their mouth,
and a two edged swerde in theyr
handes. 7 To be auenged of the
Heathē, and to rebuke y^e people.
8 To bynde their Kinges in cheynes,
and their nobles with linkes of
yron. 9 That they may be auenged
of them as it is wrytten: soch
honour haue all hys sayntes.

The . cl . Psalme.

LAVDATE DOMINVM IN.

Prayse the euerlastyng.

O Prayse God ī hys holynes,
prayse hym in the firmamēt of his
power.

2 Prayse him in hys noble actes,
prayse hym accordyng vnto his
excellent greatnesse. 3 Prayse him
in the sounde of y^e trompet, prayse
him vpon the lute & harpē.

4 Prayse him in the cymbales
and daunse, prayse him vpon the
strynges and pype.

5 Prayse him vpon the welltuned
cymbales, prayse him, vpon the
loude cymbales.

6 Let euery thyng that hath
breth, prayse the Lorde.

Prayse the euerlastyng.

¶ The ende of the Psalter.

5 Let the Saints be ioyful with
glorie: let them sing loude vpon
their beddes.

6 Let the high Actes of God be
in their mouth, and a two edged
sworde in their hands,

7 To execute vengeance vpon
the heathen, & corrections among
the people:

8 To binde their Kings in
chaines, and their nobles with
fettters of yron,

9 That they maye execute vpon
them the iudgement that is wryten:
this honour shalbe to all his Saints.
Praise ye the Lord.

PSAL. CL.

¶ *Praise ye the Lord*

1 Praise ye God in his Sanc-
tuarie: praise ye him in the firma-
ment of his power.

2 Praise ye him in his mightie
Actes: praise ye hī accordig to
his excellēt greatnes.

3 Praise ye him in the sounde of
the trūpet: praise ye him vpon
the viole and the harpe.

4 Praise ye him with timbrel &
flute: praise ye him with virginales
and organs.

5 Praise ye him with sounding
cymbals: praise ye him with high
sōding cymbals.

6 Let euerie thing that hathe
breath praise the Lord. Praise ye
the Lord.

⁵ The saintes shalbe ioyful with glory: they shal expresse a ioyfull noyse in their beddes.

⁶ The hygh promotions of the Lorde shalbe in their mouth: and a two edged sworde in their handes.

⁷ That they may take auengement of the heathen: and correction of the nations.

⁸ That they may bynde their kinges in chaynes: and their nobles with iron fetters.

⁹ That they may execute the iudgement prescribed: this honour shalbe to all his saintes. Prayse ye the Lorde.

[PSALM CL]

¹ Prayse ye the Lorde, prayse ye the Lord in his sanctuarie: praise ye him in the firmament of his power.

² Prayse ye hym in his strength: prayse ye hym in his excellent greatnesse.

³ Prayse ye hym in the sounde of a trumpet: prayse ye hym vpon a Lute and an Harpe.

⁴ Prayse ye hym with a tabret and a daunce: prayse ye him vpon the stringes and vpon the Organes.

⁵ Prayse ye hym vpon the well tuned Cimbales: praise ye him vpon the loude Cimbales.

⁶ Euery thyng that draweth breath: ought to prayse the Lorde. Prayse ye the Lorde.

T. B.

The ende of the Psalter.

⁵ Let the Saints be ioyfull in glory: let them sing aloude vpon their beddes.

⁶ Let the high praises of God be in their mouth: and a two edged sword in their hand:

⁷ To execute vengeance vpon the heathen: and punishments vpon the people.

⁸ To binde their Kings with chaines: and their Nobles with fetters of yron.

⁹ To execute vpon them the iudgement written: This honour haue all his Saints. Praise ye the LORD.

PSAL. CL.

Praise ye the LORD. Praise God in his Sanctuarie: Praise him in the firmament of his power.

² Praise him for his mightie actes: Praise him according to his excellent greatnesse.

³ Praise him with the sound of the Trumpet: Prayse him with the Psalterie and Harpe.

⁴ Praise him with the timbrell and dance: praise him withstringed instruments, and Organes.

⁵ Praise him vpon the loud cymbals: praise him vpon the high sounding cymbals.

⁶ Let euery thing that hath breath, praise the LORD. Praise yee the LORD.

⁵ Let the saints exult in glory: Let them sing for joy upon their beds.

⁶ Let the high praises of God be in their mouth, And a two-edged sword in their hand;

⁷ To execute vengeance upon the nations, And punishments upon the peoples;

⁸ To bind their kings with chains, And their nobles with fetters of iron;

⁹ To execute upon them the judgement written: This honour have all his saints. Praise ye the LORD.

150 ¹ Praise ye the LORD.

Praise God in his sanctuary: Praise him in the firmament of his power.

² Praise him for his mighty acts: Praise him according to his excellent greatness.

³ Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: Praise him with the psaltery and harp.

⁴ Praise him with the timbrel and dance: Praise him with stringed instruments and the pipe.

⁵ Praise him upon the loud cymbals: Praise him upon the high sounding cymbals.

⁶ Let every thing that hath breath praise the LORD. Praise ye the LORD.

APPENDIX

MARGINAL NOTES OF COVERDALE.

xiv. 5-7.	These thre verses are not in the Hebrue	xxxix. 6.	Some reade thus: but <i>myne eares hast thou</i>
xxxvi. 21.	Some reade thus; <i>The vngodly ledeth vpon</i>		<i>opened</i>
	<i>vsury and not for naught</i>		

MARGINAL READINGS IN THE GENEVA VERSION.

ii. 2.	Christ Or, anointed	xlvi. 6.	thundred Ebr. gaue his voice
v. title.	Nehilóth Or, a musical instrument or tune	xliv. 11.	call <i>their</i> lands by their names Or, labour that their name may be famous in earth
10.	let them fall Or, cause them to erre	15.	for he wil receiue me Or, because he hathe receiued me
12.	blesse Or, giue good successe	18.	he reioyced him self Ebr. he blessed his soule
vi. 7.	Mine eye is dimmed for despite Or, Mine eye is eaten as it were with wormes	19.	he Or, his soule
vii. title.	Shiggaion Or, kinde of tune	lii. 3.	trueth Ebr. righteousness
	wordes Or, accusatiō	7.	in his malice Or, in his substance
viii. title.	Gittith Or, kinde of instrumēt, or tune	9.	hope in thy Name Or, waite vpon thy grace and promes
1.	excellent Or, noble or maruelous	lv. 22.	burden Or, gift
2.	ordeined Or, established	lvii. 1.	trust Or, dwel moste safely
ix. title.	stil Or, confunde	lx. title.	Aram Zobáh Or, Syria, called Mesopotamia
	Muth Labbén Or, kinde of instrument, or tune: or for the death of Labbén or Goliath	lxv. 8.	the East and the West Ebr. The going forth of the morning & of the evening
7.	sit Or, reigne as Iudge	lxliii. 7.	they haue more then heart can wish Ebr. They passe the desires of the heart
16.	Higgaion Or, this is worthy to be noted	lxxiv. 3.	strokes Or, fete
x. 5.	defieth Or, snuffeth at	23.	ascendeth continually Or, increaseth more and more
6.	neuer...danger Or, not be moued because he was neuer in euil	lxvii. 2.	my sore ranne Or, mine hand was stretched out
18.	earthlie...more Or, destroy no more man vpon the earth	lxxx. 10.	goodlie cedres Ebr. Cedres of God
xvi. title.	Michtám Or, a certeine tune	lxxxi. 7.	Meribáh Or, contention
xvii. 13.	with thy sworde Or, which is thy sworde	lxxxiii. 7.	Tyrus Or, Zor
14.	of the worlde Or, whose tyrānie hathe to lōg endured	lxxxviii. 18.	hid them selues Or, were in darknes
xviii. 5.	sorowes Or, cordes, or, cables	lxxxix. 35.	that I wil not faile Dauid Ebr. if I lie vnto Dauid
34.	brasse Or, steele	xc. 13.	be pacified toward thy seruants Or, take comfort in thy seruants
xxii. title.	Aiiéleth Hasshábar Or, the hinde of the morning. & this was the name of some commune song	xcv. 8.	in Meribáh Or, in strife
2.	haue no audiēce Or, I cease not	xcvi. 5.	idoles Or, vanities
8.	trusted in the Lord Ebr. roled vpō God	civ. 18.	goates Or, does, roes, & suche like
xxxi. 20.	priuely in thy presence Ebr. in the secret of thy face	26.	Liuiathán Or, Whale
23.	Saints Or, ye that fele his mercies	cvii. 3.	from the South Or, from the Sea
xxxiii. 9.	stode Or, was created	34.	barrennes Or, saltenes
xxxv. 20.	quiet of the land Or, cleftes of the earth	cviii. 1.	my tongue Or, my glorie
xxxvi. 6.	mightie mountaines Ebr. the mōutains of God	cxi. 5.	a portion Or, prae, & fode
xxxviii. 6.	mourning Or, blacke	cxix. 75.	iustly Or, in truth
10.	panteth Or, Runneth about, or, is tossed to & fro	149.	iudgement Or, custome
xli. 9.	my familiar friend Ebr. The man of my peace	cxxi. 1.	vnto the mountaines Or, about the mōutaines
xliv. 10.	for them selues Or, at their pleasure	cxlii. 3.	was in perplexitie in me Or, Was foldē or wrapped in me
19.	dragons Or, whales	4.	cared for my soule Or, soght for my soule
xl. 12.	Tyrus Or, Zor	cxliv. 2.	my deliuerer Or, my deliuerer vnto me
xlvi. 1.	hope Or, protection		

APPENDIX

MARGINAL READINGS IN THE BISHOPS BIBLE.

- | | | | |
|--------------|---|-------------|--|
| i. 3. | by the waters side Neare to the riuers of
water | xxxiii. 16. | vanitie Falshood |
| 5. | shall not [be able to] stande Shall not
rise | xxxv. 7. | pit [full] of their nettes Pit of their net |
| v. 9. | trueth Stedfastnesse | 15. | aduersitie Halting |
| 10. | their His | 17. | abiectes Impotent or lame |
| 11. | rebelled Made manye alutations | 21. | my dearling My one only |
| vii. 5. | because thou defendest them And thou
wylt put a couer ouer them | 25. | this is well, this is wel Aha aha |
| 6. | put me to death Treade my life vnder
foote | | it is as we woulde haue it Aha, to our
soule |
| 17. | geuen Commaunded | 27. | prosperitie Peace |
| viii. 7. | prayse Confesse | xxxvi. 8. | plenteousnesse Fatnesse |
| ix. 1. | swymmeth in the seas Passeth the wayes
of the seas | xxxvii. 6. | iust dealing Iudgment |
| 6. | praise Confesse | 8. | to do euill Only for to do euill |
| x. 2. | thou...them Dryths be consummated,
thou hast destroyed cities, their me-
morie perisheth with them | 20. | fat of lambes That is, most precious of
lambes |
| 13. | of a wylfulnesse In a pryde | 36. | he vanished away, so that he could be no
more seene He passed away, and lo he
was not |
| 15. | wylt not call to accompt Wylt not searche
or care for any thyng | xxxix. 1. | as it were with a brydell With a moosell |
| xi. 6. | power Arme | 4. | number Measure |
| xii. 2. | tempestious stormes A singing wynde
to drynke Of their cuppe | 5. | euery man is al[together] vanitie All
vanitie euery man standeth |
| 7. | speaketh with a double heart In heart and
heart they speake | 6. | vse Gather |
| xv. 2. | the godly Them | xl. 2. | an horrible pyt Pit of noyse |
| 5. | leadeth an vncorrupt life walketh perfect
go Chaunge | 6. | benefites thoughtes |
| xvi. 6. | lot Cordes that measured myne inheri-
tance | 8. | booke of thy lawe Roule of the booke
brest Intralles |
| xvii. 12. | his comyng His face | 16. | fye vpon thee, fye vpon thee Aha, aha |
| xviii. 3, 4. | panges Cordes | xli. 1. | in the tyme of trouble In the euyl day |
| 31. | playne Perfect, that is, safe from falling | 2. | wyll Soule |
| xix. 3. | sounde rule or line | 8. | great mischiefe A thyng of Belial |
| xxi. 12. | flight a shoulder | 9. | myne owne friend Man of peace |
| xxii. 1. | thine arrowes with thy stringes | 12. | best case Perfection |
| 19. | complaynt roring | xlii. 4. | praise Confession |
| xxv. 11. | my dearlyng Myne owne alone | 5. | a present saluation The saluations, his
countenance |
| 15. | pawes Hande | 10. | It was...enemies With a kyllyng in my
bones, myne enemies |
| xxvi. 7. | at ease In good | 11. | to be only my present saluation The
saluations of my countenance |
| 8. | encreased Enlarged | xliii. 5. | [to be] only my present saluation, & my
Lorde The saluations of my counten-
aunce and my Lorde |
| xxvii. 12. | in a publique confession I myght heare In
a voyce of confession for to heare | xliv. 6. | ouerthrowe Smite |
| xxviii. 1. | where thine honour dwelleth Of the taber-
nacle of thy glory | xlv. 17. | praise Confesse |
| 8. | handes Soule | xlvi. 1. | very easily Greatly |
| 9. | strength Rocke | 2. | middest Heart |
| xxix. 7. | lest if thou holdest thy peace, I become Lest
peraduenture thou holdest thy peace from
me, and I become | 7, 11. | our refuge A high sure holde to vs |
| xxx. 5. | praise Confesse | xlvi. 6. | the sea Tharsis |
| 8. | that saueth his annoynted Of the saluation
of his annoynted | 10. | luda Iehuda |
| 11. | casteth out Cutteth out | xlix. 2. | As well lowe as high As well the children
of Adam as the children of man |
| xxx. 19. | shall begin Shall harbour | 12. | praise their saying Loue their mouth |
| xxxii. 8. | geue thanks Confesse | 14. | the place of hell The hand of hell |
| | praise Confesse | 17. | whyle he lyued he counted him selfe an
happy man He in lyfe blessed his soule |
| | prepared Worked | l. 11. | at my commaundement Myne, or with me |
| | guyde Counsell | li. title. | Bethsabe Bath shaba |
| | | 4. | when thou art iudged when thou iudgest |
| | | 17. | mortified Broken |
| | | liii. 3. | become abhominable Stinke |
| | | lv. 3. | the present affliction The face |

APPENDIX

- lvi. 9. is on my side Is for me
lvii. 6. that some man might presse downe my soule He hath bowed downe my soule
9. prayse Confesse
lviii. 1. O ye that consult together O congregation
10. rewarde Fruite
lix. 1. defende me Place me on high
lx. 11. wayne Rashnes
lxii. 1. stayeth Kepeth scilence
3. hedge Wall
lxv. 1. thou wylt be greatly prayسد Prayse
tarieth thee
3. misdeedes Words, or thinges of iniquitie
10. hillockes A crue of souldiers
11. cloudes Steppes
lxvi. 11. pleasaunt Watred
lxvii. 3, 5. prayse Confesse
lxviii. 4. euerlastyng Iah
11. preachers The women that tolde it abroade
14. Salmon Stalmon
15. Basan Bashan
30. people lyke vnto calues Calues of the people
31. princes Embassadours
33. vpon the most hyghest eternall heauens
Vpon the heauens, the heauens of eternitie
lix. 21. peace Quietnes and pleasure
28. Shal defende me shall place me on hygh
lxx. 3. There, there haah, haah
lxxi. 14. knowe no ende therof Knowe not the number
lxxii. 2. equitie Iudgement
10. Tharsis Tharshish
15. to the poore to hym
lxxiii. 8. proudly and presumptuously From aloft chastened euery mornyng My correction
14. in the mornyng
lxxiv. 1. breaketh fourth Smoketh
9. our case How long
lxxv. 1. at hande Neare
6. south Desert
lxxvi. 6. brought to naught Brought asleepe
10. turne to thy prayse Confesse thee
12. He abateth He gathereth the grape
lxxviii. 12, 43. Zoan Stoa
18. lust Soule
24. Manna Man
25. angels princes
57. that breaketh That deceaueth
63. maryed Praysed
68. Iuda Iehuda
lxxx. 4. be angry Snuffe
10. goodly high Cedar trees The Cedar trees of God
lxxxi. 7. middest Secrete
lxxxii. 5. out of course Remoued
lxxxiii. 3. defendest Hidest
7. Tyre Sor
8. Assur Ashshur
ayde Arme
18. God eternall Iehoua
lxxxiv. 10. be a doore keper kepe the thresholde
lxxxvi. 15. long yer thou be angry Long of anger
lxxxvii. 3. Egypt Rahab
4. very many He and he
- lxxxvii. 5. euery one that is borne there He is borne there
lxxxix. 2. endure be buylded vp
9. the ragyng The pride
25. his dominion His hand
26. fortresse Rocke
32. breake my promise Be false in my trueth
34. that I wyl not speake an vntrueth vnto
Dauid if I make a lye vnto Dauid
xc. 5. groweth Chaungeth
6. groweth vp Chaungeth
10. iolitie Pride
15. suffred aduersitie Seene euil
xciv. 13. patience in tyme of aduersitie Quiet from euyl dayes
20. wrong Wofull labour or mischiefe
xcv. 8. contention &c. Meribah, and Massah
11. that they shoulde not enter If they shall enter
xcvii. 7. idols That which is no God
12. prayse Confesse
xcviii. 2. he hath gotten to hym selfe the victorie He hath saued hym
7. eternall Iehouah
xcix. 3. prayse Confesse
thankesgeuying Confession
c. 3. be thankfull Confesse
ci. 3. deuillish thyng Belial
cii. 8. because From the face
10. endurest Sittest
12. it pitieth them to see her in the dust They pitie her dust
15. of the humble Of a lowe shrub
18. in captiuitie Bounde
ciii. 9. He vseth not to continue in chydng He chydeth not to the ende
civ. 15. foode Bread
25. wyde in compasse Wide of handes
27. due season Their time
cv. 7. Isaac Iiishchak
8. Iacob Iacob
9. Chanaan Kenaan
lot Corde
11. do them wrong Deceaued them
13. he made all maner of foode to, fayle He broke euery staffe of bread
19. according to his minde In his soule
cvi. 12. prayse vnto him His praise
19. Horeb Choreb
28. Phinehes Phineches
30. strife Meriba
41. rebelled Made manie alterations inuentions Counsell
45. geue thanks Confesse
cvii. 3. south Sea
10. went from Disobediently chaunged
21. thankes geuing Confessing
35. abundant store of fruites Fruitess of increase
cviii. 3. prayse Confesse
12. wayne Rashnes
cix. 10. barren groundes Drythes
30. prayse Confesse
cxi. 1. prayse Confesse
cxvii. 1. prayse hym Cōmende hym

APPENDIX

cxvii. 1.	nations Families	cxxxiv. 2.	holy handes Handes of holynes
cxviii. 1.	and For	cxxxv. 8.	as well of beast as of man From man vnto beast
19.	geue thankes Confesse	cxxxvi. 25.	all creatures All flesh
21.	thanke Confesse	cxxxvii. 1.	Babylon Babel
cxix. Gimel 8 (24).	my counsaylers Men of my coun- sayle	cxxxviii. 1.	geue thankes Confesse
He 5 (37).	vanitie Rashe doynges	cxxxix. 15.	in my mothers wombe In the lowest places of the earth
6 (38).	euident To arise	17.	cogitations Companions
Zain 1 (49).	promise Worde	22.	from the bottome of myne heart With a perfect hatred
Iod 3 (75).	ryghtfully In veritie	cxli. 4.	vngodly act Workes of wickednesse
6 (78).	falsly reported me Made me coked	7.	a rocke The handes of a rocke
Caph 8 (88).	Make me to lyue Quicken me	10.	the snare The handes of a snare
Lamed 6 (94).	studied Searched	cxliv. 4.	a thyng of naught Vnto vanitie
Samech 7 (119).	hast dispatched out of the way Thou hast made to ceasse	10.	victorie Saluation
Pe 2 (130).	The first entering The doore	cxlv. 15.	in due season In their tyme
Resh 8 (160).	beginning Head	cxlvi. 8.	falling Croked
Shin 5 (165).	prosperitie Peace	cxlvii. 14.	good corne The fat
cxxi. 5.	defence Shadowe	cxlviii. 4.	all ye heauens The heauens of heauens
6.	hurt Smite	cxlix. 1.	he ought to be prayseed His prayse shoulde be
cxxv. 5.	peruersnes Crokednesse	5.	The saintes The godly disposed
cxxix. 4.	snarres Cordes		
cxxxi. 1.	I haue no proude lokes Myne eyes be not loftie		

MARGINAL READINGS IN A.V.

i. 1.	vngodly wicked	xvi. 4.	hasten after another <i>God</i> giue gifts to another
ii. 1.	rage tumultuously assemble	xvii. 7.	that sauest... <i>them</i> that sauest them which trust <i>in thee</i> from these that rise vp against thy right hand
5.	vexe trouble	13.	<i>which is</i> thy sword by thy sword
7.	the decree for a decree	14.	From men <i>which are</i> thy hand from men <i>by</i> thine hand
iii. 3.	for about		They are full of children their children are full
iv. title.	chiefe Musician ouerseer	xviii. 5.	sorrowes coards
1.	haue mercy vpon me bee gracious vnto me	16.	many waters great waters
v. 9.	faithfulness stedfastnesse	26.	shew thy selfe froward wrestle
10.	Destroy thou them make them guilty by their owne counsels from their counsels	28.	candle lampe
vi. title.	vpon Sheminith vpon the eight	29.	run broken
6.	all the night euery night	30.	tried refined
vii. title.	words busines	35.	thy gentlenesse hath made me great with thy meekenesse thou hast multiplied me
11.	God iudgeth the righteous God <i>is</i> a right- eous Iudge	44.	submit themselues yeeld fained obedience
ix. 6.	O thou...cities the destructions of the enemy are come to a perpetuall end: and <i>their</i> cities hast thou destroyed	47.	subdueth destroyeth
10.	humble afflicted	49.	giue thankes confesse
x. 3.	and...abhorreth the couetous blesseth him- self, he abhorreth the Lord	xix. 3.	<i>where</i> their voyce is not heard without <i>these</i> their voyce is heard
4.	God is not in all his thoughts all his thoughts <i>are</i> there is no God	4.	Their line their rule, or direction
7.	vanitie iniquitie	7.	Law doctrine
10.	by his strong ones into his strong parts		conuerting restoring
12.	humble afflicted	13.	the great much
17.	prepare establish	xxi. 12.	shalt thou make them turnetheir back thou shalt set them as a butte
18.	oppresse terrifie	xxii. title.	Aijeeth Shazar the hind of the morning seeing he delighted if he delight
xi. 6.	an horrible tempest a burning tempest	8.	didst make me hope keptst me in safety
xii. title.	vpon Sheminith vpon the eighth	9.	out of ioynt sundred
1.	Helpe saue	14.	O Iacob <i>O God of Iacob</i>
5.	puffeth at him would ensnare him	xxiv. 6.	and he will shew them his couenant and his couenant to make them know <i>it</i>
xiii. title.	chiefe Musician ouerseer	xxv. 14.	
xv. 3.	taketh vp receiueth, or endureth		
xvi. title.	Michtam of David a golden <i>Psalme</i> of Dauid		

APPENDIX

- xxvi. 9. Gather not take not away
xxvii. 4. the beautie the delight
8. *When thou saidst*, Seeke &c. my heart said
vnto thee, let my face seeke thy face &c.
xxviii. 2. towards thy holy Oracle towards the Oracle
of thy Sanctuary
8. their strength his strength
9. feede rule
xxix. 2. in the beautie of holinesse in his glorious
Sanctuary
3. many waters great waters
8. shaketh to be in paine
9. euery one speake of euery whit of it
vttereth
xxx. 4. at the remembrance to the memoriall
xxxii. 17. let them be silent in the grave let them
be cut off for the grave
21. strong citie fenced city
xxxii. title. Maschil giuing instruction
xxxiii. 5. goodnesse mercy
xxxiv. title. Abimelech Achish
5. looked flowed
21. desolate guilty
xxxv. 13. humbled afflicted
xxxvi. 4. mischiefe vanitie
xxxvii. 12. plotteth practiseth
23. ordered established
31. steps goings
35. a greene bay tree a greene tree, that
groweth in his owne soyle
xxxviii. 11. kinsmen neighbours
15. in thee, O Lord, doe I hope thee do I wait
for
heare answeare
xxxix. 4. how fraile I am what time I haue *here*
xl. 5. they cannot be reckoned vp in order none
can order them
xli. 1. the poore the weake, or sicke
2. thou wilt not deliuer doe not thou deliuer
xlii. title. Maschil &c. *a Psalme* giuing instruction
of the sonnes &c.
5. praise giue thanks
for the helpe of his countenance his pre-
sence is saluation
6. the hill Missar the little hill
10. sword killing
xlili. 1. vngodly vnmercifull
xliv. 18. steps goings
xlv. title. Maschil of instruction
xlvi. title & xlvii. title. for of
xlvii. 7. with vnderstanding *euery one* that hath
vnderstanding
9. The princes...Abraham the voluntarie of
the people are gathered *vnto* the people
of the God of Abraham
xlviii. title & xlix. title. for of
xlviii. 13. consider raise vp
xlix. 14. beauty strength
in...dwelling the graue being an habitation
to euery one of them
15. graue hell
l. title. of Asaph for Asaph
li. 10. right constant
16. else would I giue *it* that I should giue *it*
lii. 4. O...tongue *and* the deceitfull tongue
lii. 7. wickednesse substance
lv. 15. hell the graue
19. because...God with whom *also* there be
no changes, yet they feare not God
lvi. title. Michtam a golden *psalme*
lvii. title. Al-taschith destroy not
3. from the reproch of him he reproacheth
him
7. fixed prepared
lviii. title. Al-taschith, Michtam destroy not, a golden
psalme (so lix. title)
4. adder aspe
5. charming neuer so wisely be the charmer
neuer so cunning
lix. 15. and grudge...satisfied if they be not satis-
fied, then they will stay all night
lx. title. Michtam a golden *Psalme*
8. because of me ouer me
lxi. 4. trust make my refuge
lxii. 1. Truly only
9. altogether alike
11. power strength
lxiv. 5. matter speech
6. they accomplish a diligent search we are
consumed by that which they haue
thoroughly searched
lxv. 8. to reioyce to sing
9. waterest after thou hadst made it to de-
sire *raine*
10. thou...thereof thou causest *raine* to de-
scend *into* the furrowes thereof
lxvi. 3. submit themselues yeld fained obedience
lxviii. 14. in it, it was for her, she was
17. thousands many thousands
23. dipped red
26. from the fountaine *ye that are* of the
fountaine
27. *and* their Councill with their company
30. the company of spearmen the beast of
the reeds
scatter thou he scattereth
cloudes heauens
lxix. 27. iniquitie punishment of iniquitie
32. humble meeke
lxxii. title. for of (so lxxiv., lxxv., lxxvii., lxxviii.)
lxxiii. title. of for (so lxxvi., lxxvii., lxxx.—lxxxiii.)
1. Truly yet
lxxiv. title. Maschil of Asaph *A psalme* for Asaph to
giue instruction (so lxxviii.)
2. rod tribe
13. dragons whales
lxxv. title. Al-taschith...Asaph [destroy not] a *psalme*
or song for Asaph
2. When...congregation when I shall take a
set time
lxxviii. 25. Man did eate Angels food euery one did
eat the bread of the mighty
40. prouoke him rebell against him
42. the enemy affliction
47. frost great haile stones
48. hot thunderbolts lightnings
50. their life ouer to the pestilence their beasts,
to the murreine
lxxix. 8. former iniquities the iniquities of them
that were before vs

APPENDIX

lxxxi. 5.	through against	cviii. 4.	clouds skies
7.	Meribah strife	cix. 6.	Satan an aduersary
12.	vnto their owne hearts lust to the hardnes of their hearts, or imaginations	8.	office charge
15.	submitted themselues yeelded fained obedience	cx. 3.	from...hast more then the wombe of the morning; thou shalt haue many great
lxxxiv. 6.	of Baca, make it a well of mulberry-trees make him a well	6.	a good vnderstanding good successe
7.	from strength to strength from companie to companie	cx. 10.	vndefiled perfect, or sincere
lxxxv. 1.	fauourable well pleased	cxix. 1.	So shall...me so shall I answere him that reprocueth me in a thing
3.	thou...anger thou hast turned thine anger from waxing hot	42.	bands companies
lxxxvi. title.	A prayer of Dauid a prayer, <i>being a Psalme</i> of Dauid	61.	lampe candle
2.	holy one whom thou faouorest	105.	and I shall keepe that I may keepe
3.	daily all the day	146.	Great many
13.	hell graue	156.	What...false tongue what shall the <i>deceitfull tongue</i> giue vnto thee? or what shall it profit thee?
lxxxviii. title.	Maschil of Heman the Ezrahite <i>A Psalme</i> of Heman the Ezrahite, giuing instruction	cx. 3.	Sharpe...iuniper <i>It is as</i> the sharpe arrowes of the mighty <i>man</i> with coales of iuniper for peace <i>a man</i> of peace
5.	from by	4.	I will...helpe shall I lift vp mine eies to the hils? whence should my helpe come?
17.	daily all the day	7.	ioy singing
lxxxix. title.	Maschil &c. <i>a psalme</i> for Ethan the Ezrahite, to giue instruction	cxxi. 1.	precious seed seed-basket
10.	Rahab Egypt	cxix. 5.	for of
14.	habitation establishment	cxvii. title.	shall speake with shall subdue, or destroy
18.	the Lord...king our shield is of the LORD, and our king is of the holy One of Israel	cxix. 1.	Many a time much
xc. title.	A prayer of Moses a prayer, <i>being a psalme</i> of Moses	cxix. 6.	<i>I say</i> ...morning which watch vnto the morning
4.	when it is past when he hath passed <i>them</i>	cxviii. 15.	abundantly surely
5.	groweth vp is changed	cxviii. 2.	in the Sanctuary in holinesse
9.	as a tale as a meditation	cxviii. 3.	compassest winnowest
xc. 13.	adder Aspe	16.	<i>which</i> in continuance were fashioned what dayes they should be fashioned
xcii. 3.	vpon the harpe with a solemne sound vpon the solemne sound with the harpe	cx. 8.	lest they exalt themselues let them <i>not</i> be exalted
xciv. 17.	almost quickly	11.	an euill...ouerthrow <i>him</i> an euill speaker, a wicked man of violence be established in the earth: let him be hunted to <i>his</i> ouerthrow
xcv. 4.	strength heightes	cx. 5.	Let...head let the righteous smite mee kindly, and reprocue me, let not <i>their</i> precious oile breake my head
xcvi. 9.	in the beautie of holinesse in the glorious sanctuary	cxli. 5.	Maschil of Dauid <i>A Psalme</i> of Dauid giuing instruction
xcvii. 2.	habitation establishment	4.	I looked...beheld Looke on the right hand and see
12.	at the remembrance to the memoriall	cxliii. 7.	lest I be for I am become
xcviii. 2.	openly shewed reuealed	cxliv. 2.	goodnes mercie
xcix. 5.	he it	10.	saluation victory
c. title.	praise thankesgiuing	cxlv. 15.	waite vpon looke vnto
3.	not we ourselues his we are	17.	holy mercifull, or bountifull
ci. 6.	in a perfect way perfect in the way of for	cxlvi. 3.	helpe saluation
cii. title	like smoke into smoke	cxlix. 3.	in the dance with the pipe
3.	skinne flesh	cl. 3.	Trumpet Cornet
civ. 8.	They...valleys the mountaines ascend, the valleys descend	4.	dance Pipe
cvi. 43.	brought low impouerished, or weakened		
cvii. 40.	wildernesse voyd place		
41.	from after		

APPENDIX

MARGINAL READINGS IN THE REVISED VERSION.

- | | | | |
|------------|--|-------------|--|
| i. 1. | Blessed Happy | x. 5. | firm grievous |
| 3. | whatsoever he doeth shall prosper in what- | 7. | oppression fraud |
| | soever he doeth he shall prosper | 8, 10. | helpless hapless |
| ii. 1. | rage tumultuously assemble | 10. | He croucheth Another reading is, And |
| | imagine meditate | | being crushed |
| 5. | vex trouble | 12. | poor meek |
| 12. | Kiss the son Some ancient versions render | 14. | mischief and spite travail and grief |
| | Lay hold of (or Receive) instruction | 16. | nations heathen |
| | others, Worship in purity | 17. | prepare establish |
| | will may | xi. 1. | as a bird ye birds |
| | put their trust take refuge | 3. | If...do? For the foundations are destroyed ; |
| iii. 2. | of my soul to my soul | | what hath the righteous wrought ? |
| | help salvation | 7. | righteousness righteous deeds |
| 8. | Salvation Victory | | The upright...face His countenance doth |
| iv. 1. | Have mercy upon me Be gracious unto | | behold the upright |
| | me | xii. title. | the Sheminith the eighth |
| 3. | him that is godly one that he favoureth | 1. | the faithful fail faithfulness faileth |
| 4. | Stand in awe Be ye angry | 5. | in safety at whom they puff in the safety |
| 8. | alone in solitude | | he panteth for |
| v. title. | Nehiloth wind instruments | xiv. 2. | understand deal wisely |
| 4. | Evil The evil man | 6. | Because But |
| 5. | The arrogant Fools | 7. | bringeth back returneth to |
| 8. | mine enemies them that lie in wait | xv. 3. | He that slandereth He slandereth |
| | for me | 4. | whose his |
| 9. | faithfulness stedfastness | | He that sweareth He sweareth |
| | very wickedness a yawning gulf | | to his own hurt Some ancient versions |
| 10. | by their own counsels from their counsels | | have, to his friend |
| 11. | But let...in thee So shall all those...re- | 5. | He that putteth He putteth |
| | joice, they shall ever shout...and thou | xvi. 2. | I have said So the Sept. Vulg. and Syr. |
| | shalt defend them: they also...shall be | | The Hebrew text as printed has, Thou |
| | joyful in thee | | hast said (O my soul) |
| vi. title. | the Sheminith the eighth | | my Lord the Lord |
| vii. 1. | put my trust take refuge | 3. | As for Unto |
| 7. | And let So shall | 3, 4. | They are...delight. Their And the excel- |
| 8. | that is in me be it unto me | | lent...delight: their |
| 12. | If a man turn not, he will whet Surely he | 4. | exchange the Lord for give gifts for |
| | will again whet | 9. | in safety confidently |
| viii. 1. | upon above | 10. | holy godly, or, beloved |
| ix. 2, 3. | Most High. When Most High; because | | corruption the pit |
| 5. | nations heathen | xvii. 2. | Let thine eyes look upon equity Thine |
| 6. | The enemy...for ever O thou enemy, deso- | | eyes behold with equity |
| | lations are come to a perpetual end | 3. | findest...my mouth findest no evil purpose |
| | And the cities which thou hast over- | | in me; my mouth |
| | thrown And their cities thou hast | 7. | From those...hand From those that rise |
| | overthrown | | up against thy right hand |
| 8. | peoples people | 10. | They are...fat They have shut up their |
| 11. | people peoples | | heart |
| 12. | For he that maketh...remembereth For | 13. | Confront Forestall |
| | when he maketh...he remembereth | | the wicked by thy sword the wicked, which |
| | poor meek | | is thy sword |
| 14. | salvation saving help | 14. | men, by thy hand men which are thy |
| 16. | The wicked is snared He snareth the | | hand |
| | wicked | | From men...life From men whose portion |
| x. 2. | the poor is hotly pursued he doth hotly | | in life is of the world |
| | pursue the poor | 15. | I shall let me |
| | Let them be taken They are taken | | likeness form |
| 3. | the covetous...contemneth blesseth the | xviii. 8. | out of his nostrils in his wrath |
| | covetous, but contemneth | 14. | Yea, lightnings manifold And he shot out |
| | contemneth revileth | | lightnings |

APPENDIX

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|--------------|--|--------------------|---|
| xviii. 16. | many great | xxx. 1. | raised drawn |
| 29. | upon through | 3. | that I...pit Another reading is, from |
| 35. | gentleness condescension | | among them that go down to the pit |
| 43. | hast made wilt make | 5. | In his favour is life His favour is for a |
| 44. | submit themselves yield feigned obedi- | | life time |
| | ence | 11. | may tarry for the night may come in to |
| xix. 13. | from presumptuous sins from the proud | | lodge at even |
| xx. 2. | strengthen support | xxxi. 2. | defence fortresses |
| 3. | offerings meal offerings | 7. | my soul in adversities the adversities of |
| 5. | salvation victory | | my soul |
| 9. | Save...answer Some ancient versions have, | 22. | haste alarm |
| | O Lord, save the king; and answer | 23. | the faithful faithfulness |
| xxi. 3. | goodness good things | 24. | hope in wait for |
| 9. | anger presence | xxxii. 4. | as with into |
| xxii. title. | Aijeleth hash-Shahar That is, The hind | 6. | in a time...found in the time of finding |
| | of the morning | | out sin |
| 1. | Why...roaring? Far from my help are the | 9. | Else they...near That they come not near |
| | words of my roaring. | xxxiii. 16. | the multitude of an host a great power |
| 2. | and am not silent but find no rest | 18. | hope in wait for |
| 3. | inhabitest art enthroned upon | xxxiv. title. | changed his behaviour feigned madness |
| 8. | Commit...deliver him He trusted on the | 21. | condemned held guilty |
| | Lord, that he would deliver him | xxxv. 3. | and stop the way against and the battle |
| 16. | They pierced So the Sept. Vulg. and | | axe against |
| | Syr. According to other ancient ver- | 6. | dark and slippery darkness and slippery |
| | sions, They bound. The Hebrew text | | places |
| | as pointed reads, Like a lion | 7. | their net in a pit the pit of their net |
| 20. | My darling My only one | 8. | With...therein Into that very destruction |
| 30. | It shall be...generation It shall be counted | | let him fall |
| | unto the Lord for his generation | 11. | Unrighteous Malicious |
| xxiii. 4. | the shadow of death deep darkness (and | 13. | returned shall return |
| | so elsewhere) | 15. | abjects smiters |
| 6. | Surely Only | | I knew it not those whom I knew not |
| xxiv. 6. | O God of Jacob even Jacob | 16. | Like Among |
| | God of So some ancient versions | 18. | much people a mighty people |
| | everlasting ancient | xxxvi. 1. | The transgression of the wicked saith |
| xxv. 14. | secret counsel, or friendship | | Transgression saith to the wicked |
| | And...covenant And his covenant, to | | saith uttereth its oracle |
| | make them know it | | my according to many ancient versions, |
| 17. | are enlarged: O bring thou me Or, as | | his |
| | otherwise read, relieve thou, and bring | 2. | flattereth...eyes it (or he) flattereth him |
| | me | | in his eyes |
| xxvi. 1. | without wavering I shall not slide | | That his...hated Until his iniquity be |
| 7. | make the voice of thanksgiving to be heard | | found and be hated Heb. Concerning the |
| | publish with the voice of thanksgiving | | finding out of his iniquity and hating it |
| 8. | where thy glory dwelleth of the tabernacle | xxxvii. 3. | Dwell...faithfulness So shalt thou dwell |
| | of thy glory | | in the land and feed securely |
| 9. | Gather not Take not away | 4. | Delight thyself also in So shalt thou have |
| xxvii. 1. | strength strong hold | | thy delight in |
| 3. | Even then In this | 9, 11, 22, 29, 34. | the land the earth |
| 4. | the beauty the pleasantness | 10. | he it |
| | inquire in his temple consider his temple | 20. | the excellency of the pastures the fat of |
| 6. | joy shouting, or, trumpet-sound | | lambs |
| 10. | For...the Lord When my father and my | | in smoke like smoke |
| | mother forsake me, the Lord | 24. | upholdeth him with his hand upholdeth |
| 11. | mine enemies them that lie in wait | | his hand |
| | for me | 36. | But one passed by Yet he passed away |
| xxviii. 2. | toward thy holy oracle toward the inner- | | one passed by according to some ancient |
| | most place of thy sanctuary | | versions, I passed by |
| 8. | their strength According to some ancient | 37. | the latter end of that man is peace there |
| | versions, a strength unto his people | | is a reward (or, future, or posterity) for |
| xxix. 1. | sons of the mighty sons of God | | the man of peace |
| | mighty gods | xxxviii. title. | to bring to remembrance to make me- |
| 2. | in the beauty of holiness in holy array | | morial |
| 3. | many great | 3. | health rest |
| 7. | cleaveth the flames heweth out flames | 6. | pained bent |

APPENDIX

- xxxviii. 14. reproofs arguments
xxxix. 2. even from good and had no comfort
6. in a vain shew as a shadow
10. in vain for vanity
11. blow conflict
13. makest...moth consumest like a moth his delights
xl. 4. O spare me Look away from me
5. turn aside to lies fall away treacherously
6. They...thee There is none to be compared unto thee
7. offering meal offering
9. Mine ears hast thou opened Ears hast thou digged (or, pierced) for me
15. written prescribed
published proclaimed glad tidings of
desolate astonished
by reason of for a reward of
the poor the weak
xli. 1. will preserve preserve
2. upon the earth in the land
3. will support support
6. vanity falsehood
8. An evil disease Some wicked thing
cleaveth fast unto him is poured out upon him
xlii. 4. led them went in procession with them
5, 6. For the health...O my God, my soul
According to some ancient authorities,
Who is the health of my countenance,
and my God. My soul &c.
5, 11. health help
6. the hill Mizar the little mountain
7. waterspouts cataracts
9, xliii. 2. because...enemy while the enemy oppresseth
10. a sword crushing
xliv. 2. didst spread them abroad cast them forth
4. deliverance victories
19. That Though
xlv. title. Shoshannim That is, Lilies
1. I speak...king I speak; my work is for a king
2. into upon
4. Because of In behalf of
thy right hand shall teach let thy right hand teach
6. Thy throne, O God Thy throne is the throne of God &c.
13. within the palace in the inner part of the palace
14. in upon
xlvi. 3. swelling pride
7, 11. refuge high tower
8. What...made Who hath made desolations
10. Be still Let be
xlvii. 2. the Lord Most High is terrible the Lord is most high and terrible
3. shall subdue subdueth
4. shall choose chooseth
loved loveth
7. with understanding in a skilful manner
9. To be the people Unto the people
xlviii. 4. passed by passed away
5. hasted away were stricken with terror
xlviii. 7. With...breaketh As with the east wind that breaketh
13. Consider Traverse
14. unto death according to some ancient authorities, for evermore
xlix. 5, 6. iniquity...riches the iniquity of them that would supplant me compasseth me about, even of them that trust...riches
9. corruption the pit
10. For...wise men Yea, he shall see it: wise men &c.
11. Their...ever Some ancient versions read, Their graves are their houses for ever
12. man abideth not in honour man being in honour abideth not
13. This...folly This is the way of them that are foolish
their folly: Yet their confidence: and beauty form
14. glory wealth
16. He shall go Thou shalt go, or, It shall go
19. They shall never see Which never more see
l. 1. God, even God The God of gods
3. shall come cometh
shall devour devoureth
shall be is
6. shall declare declare
7. unto against
8. And...are Nor for thy burnt offerings, which are
10. upon a thousand hills upon the mountains where thousands are
11. mine in my mind
17. instruction correction
20. slanderest givest a thrust against
23. And...shew And prepareth a way that I may shew him
li. 10. in me for me
right stedfast
12. free willing
13. be converted return
16. else would I that I should
lii. 4. O thou And the
5. destroy thee break thee down
7. strength strong hold,
liii. 2. understand deal wisely
6. bringeth back returneth to
liv. 4. of with
5. He shall requite the evil Another reading is, The evil shall return
mine enemies them that lie in wait for me
lv. 8. haste me to a shelter hasten my escape
11. Oppression Fraud
15. Let death...them As otherwise read, Desolations be upon them
the midst of them their inward part
18. from the battle that was against me so that none came nigh me
19. answer afflict
lvi. title. Jonath elem rehokim That is, The silent dove of them that are afar off, or, as otherwise read, The dove of the distant terebinths

APPENDIX

- lvi. 2. Mine enemies They that lie in wait for me
6. Even as Inasmuch as
7. Shall they escape They think to escape
8. book record
9. that for
13. the living life
lvii. 1. calamities wickednesses
4. I lie I must lie
8. I myself...early I will awake the dawn
lviii. 1. Do ye...righteousness? Is the righteous-
ness ye should speak dumb?
in silence Or, as otherwise read, O ye
gods, or, O ye mighty ones
judge...men judge uprightly the sons of
men
5. charmers enchanters
8. that...sun *like them* that have not seen
the sun
9. He shall...alike Even as raw flesh, even
so, shall fury sweep them away
lix. 5, 8. heathen nations
9. O my strength So some ancient authorities.
The Hebrew text has, His strength
10. The God of my mercy According to some
ancient authorities, My God with his
mercy
mine enemies them that lie in wait
for me
11. Scatter them Make them wander to and
fro
lx. title. Shushan Eduth That is, The lily of testi-
mony
4. That...truth Many ancient authorities
render, That they may flee from before
the bow
5. us Another reading is, me
7. sceptre lawgiver
8. Upon Unto
9. Who hath led Who will lead
10. Hast...goest Wilt not thou, O God, which
hast cast us off, and goest
help Heb. salvation
lxi. 2. is overwhelmed fainteth
the rock...than I a rock that is too high
for me
5. given...those given an heritage unto those
lxii. 3. That ye may slay *him* Or, as otherwise
read, Ye shall be slain
lxiii. 1. early earnestly
6. And meditate I meditate
9. to destroy it, Shall shall be destroyed;
they shall
10. given over to poured out by
foxes jackals
lxiv. 2. tumult throng
6. We have accomplished, *say they* Or, as
otherwise read, they have accomplished,
or have hidden
8. So...them So shall they against whom
their tongue was make them to stumble
wag the head flee away
lxv. 1. Praise...O God There shall be silence
before thee, *and* praise, O God
5. And of them...sea And of the sea, afar
off
- lxv. 9. When thou hast so prepared for so pre-
parest thou
12. They drop...wilderness The pastures...
wilderness do drop
lxvi. 3. submit themselves yield feigned obedience
6. did we rejoice let us rejoice
17. he was extolled with my tongue As other-
wise read, high praise was under my
tongue
18. regard had regarded
will would
lxvii. 3. praise give thanks unto
lxviii. 10. congregation troop
13. Will ye lie...gold When ye lie among the
sheepfolds, *it is as* the wings...gold
14. *It was*...snoweth It snowed
17. *as in* Sinai, in the sanctuary Sinai *is* in
the sanctuary
18. dwell *with them* dwell *there*
19. Blessed...salvation Blessed be the Lord
day by day: if one oppresses us, God
is our salvation
24. into the sanctuary in the sanctuary *Or*,
in holiness
27. council company
28. Strengthen...hast Be strong, O God, thou
that hast
28, 29. hast...Jerusalem hast wrought for us out
of thy temple. Unto Jerusalem
30. Trampling...silver *Every one* submitting
himself with pieces of silver
He hath scattered As otherwise read,
Scatter thou
35. O God, *thou art* terrible. Terrible is God
restored had to restore
lxix. 4. full of heaviness sore sick
20. habitation encampment
25. sorrow pain
26. life the living
28. sorrowful in pain
29. to bring to remembrance to make me-
morial
lx. 3. by reason of for a reward of
lxi. 3. a rock of habitation According to some
ancient authorities, a strong rock
6. Thou...out of Thou hast been my bene-
factor from
16. with the mighty acts in the strength
us Another reading is, me
20. He shall Let him
lxix. 2 &c. bring presents render tribute
10. that hath and him that hath
12. poor weak
13. oppression fraud
14. they he
15. abundance an handful
16. earth land
17. be continued have issue
be blessed bless themselves
lxxiii. 1. Surely God is good Only good is God
3. arrogant fools
4. bands pangs
7. They...wish The imaginations of their
heart overflow
8. loftily from on high

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- lxxiii. 9. in against
10. his people return hither Another reading
is, he will bring back his people
wrung out drained
20. When thou awakest in the city
22. was am
24. to with
25. beside with
lxxiv. 3. All...done The enemy hath wrought all
evil
5. seemed made themselves known
8. synagogues places of assembly
13. dragons sea-monsters
15. mighty ever-flowing
18. hath reproached, O Lord hath reproached
the Lord
19. the soul...beast thy turtledove unto the
greedy multitude
life multitude
20. earth land
23. ascendeth which ascendeth
lxxv. 1. for...works for *that* thy name is near thy
wondrous works declare
3. The earth...set up When the earth...I
set up
4. arrogant fools
5. Speak...neck Speak not insolently with a
haughty neck
6. from the south, *cometh* lifting up from the
wilderness of mountains, *cometh* judge-
ment
8. foameth is red
wring drain
lxxvi. 2. tabernacle covert
dwelling place lair
3. arrows fiery shafts Or, lightnings
4. from more than
10. gird restrain
lxxvii. 3. is overwhelmed fainteth
10. *But*...High That the right hand of the
Most High doth change
13. in the sanctuary in holiness
16. were afraid were in pain
lxxviii. 1. law teaching
8. set not their heart aright prepared not
their heart
17. the desert a dry land
25. Man Every one
34. early earnestly
37. right stedfast
41. provoked limited
47. frost great hailstones
50. their...pestilence their beasts to the mur-
rain
54. the border of his sanctuary his holy border
mountain mountain land
lxxix. 1. heathen nations
7. habitation pasture
lxxx. 1. sittest upon dwellest between
3. Turn Restore
10. the boughs...God the cedars of God with
the boughs thereof
cedars of God goodly cedars
15. the stock which protect (*or* maintain) that
which
lxxxi. 2. bring hither strike
5. over against
a language that the speech of one that
submit themselves yield feigned obedience
15. poor weak
lxxxii. 3. Hagarenes Hagrites
lxxxiii. 6. habitations pastures
12. thou...Jehovah thou, whose name alone is
Jehovah
lxxxiv. 1. amiable lovely
2. cry out sing for joy
6. Weeping balsam trees
9. Behold, O God our shield Behold our
shield, O God
10. be a doorkeeper in stand at the threshold
of
lxxxv. 1. brought back returned to
4. Turn us Turn to us
13. make his footsteps a way to *walk in* set
us in the way of his steps
lxxxvi. 13. the lowest pit Sheol beneath
16. have mercy upon be gracious unto
lxxxvii. 1, 2. His...gates His foundation in the holy
mountains, the Lord loveth, even the
gates
3. Rahab Egypt
7. they that dance *shall say* the players on
instruments *shall be there*
lxxxviii. title. Leannoth for singing
3. Sheol the grave
5. Cast off Cast away
10. they that are deceased the shades
18. into darkness are darkness
lxxxix. 6. sons of the mighty sons of God
mighty gods
10. Rahab Egypt
15. joyful sound trumpet sound
17. our horn shall be exalted Another reading
is, thou shalt exalt our horn
18. And...Israel Even to the Holy One of
Israel our King
22. exact upon him do him violence
28. stand fast be faithful
35. Once One thing
37. It shall...witness As the moon which is
established for ever, and *as* the faithful
witness *or*, and is a faithful witness
And *as*...sky And the witness in the sky
is faithful
48. Sheol the grave
50. mighty many
xc. 3. destruction dust
4. when it is past when it passeth
9. a tale a sound *or* sigh
xci. 1, 2. Shall abide...Almighty. I That abideth
...Almighty; even I
9. For thou...refuge Because thou *hast said*,
The Lord is my refuge
xcii. 11. mine enemies them that lie in wait for me
xciii. 3. waves roaring
xciv. 10. chastiseth instructeth
11. That For
19. thoughts doubts
20. throne seat
xcv. 4. heights strength

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xcv. 7, 8.	To-day...Harden To-day, if ye will hear his voice, harden	cx. 8.	done made
xcvi. 5.	idols things of nought	10.	A good understanding Good repute
9.	in the beauty of holiness in holy array	cxiii. 6.	to behold...earth to regard the heavens and the earth
13.	with his truth in his faithfulness	cxvi. 3.	Sheol the grave
xcix. 1.	sitteth upon dwelleth between		gat hold upon found
c. title.	of thanksgiving for the thank offering	10.	I believe, for I will speak I believed, when
3.	and we are his Another reading is, and not we ourselves		I spake <i>thus</i>
4.	thanksgiving a thank offering	11.	haste alarm
ci. 2.	behave...way give heed unto the perfect way	cxviii. 26.	cometh entereth
	with a perfect heart in the integrity of my heart	cxix. 1.	perfect in the way upright in way
3.	the work of them that turn aside the doing of unfaithfulness	21.	that are cursed, Which Cursed are they which
4.	evil thing evil person	38.	Which <i>belongeth</i> unto Who <i>is devoted</i> to
cii. title.	is overwhelmed fainteth	49.	Because Wherein
3.	like smoke in smoke	50.	For That
	as a firebrand as an hearth	53.	Hot indignation Horror
11.	declineth is stretched out	56.	Because I kept That I have kept
12.	shalt abide sittest <i>as king</i>	57.	The Lord...observe The Lord is my
23.	He weakened my strength Another reading is, He afflicted <i>me with</i> his strength		portion, have I said: that I may observe
ci. 4.	destruction the pit	73.	fashioned established
5.	thy mouth thy years <i>or</i> , thy prime	78.	wrongfully with falsehood
civ. 4.	winds his messengers his angels winds	79.	And they shall know Another reading is,
8.	They went...valleys, (The mountains rose, the valleys sank down;)		Even they that know
14.	service labour	83.	bottle wineskin
24.	riches creatures	86.	wrongfully with falsehood
26.	take his pastime therein play with him	91.	They abide...ordinances As for thy judgements, they abide this day
29.	takest away gatherest in	98.	Thy commandments make Thou through thy commandments makest
cv. 2.	Talk Meditate	118.	falsehood vain
27.	They Some ancient versions have, He	128.	all...right Or, as read by the LXX. Syr.
37.	not one feeble person none that stumbled		and Vulg. all thy precepts to be right
cvi. 9.	wilderness pasture land	137.	are thy judgements in thy judgements
16.	Saint holy one	143.	taken hold on me found me
32.	Meribah strife	149.	according to thy judgements as thou art wont
cviii. 2.	I...early I will awake the dawn	150.	follow after wickedness persecute <i>me</i> with wickedness
6—13.	See lx. 5—12.	158.	was grieved loathed <i>them</i>
cix. 2.	unto against	cx. 4.	Sharp arrows of the mighty It is as the sharp arrows of the mighty man
6.	an adversary Satan Or, an accuser		juniper broom
7.	be become	cx. 3.	He will not...slumber Let him not...let him not slumber that
10.	out of far from	cx. 2.	are standing have stood
12.	extend mercy continue kindness	5.	are were
23.	declineth is stretched out	6.	Pray...Jerusalem Salute ye Jerusalem
24.	are weak totter		They shall May they
29.	Let...cover Mine adversaries shall be clothed...and they shall cover	8.	say, Peace be within thee speak peace concerning thee
cx. 2.	send stretch	cx. 1.	turned again the captivity of Zion brought back those that returned to Zion
3.	in the day...holiness, in the day of thy power, in the beauties of holiness: power army	6.	bearing forth the seed bearing the measure of seed
	In the beauties of holiness In holy attire	cx. 2.	sleep in sleep
	According to another reading, On the mountains of holiness	cx. 5.	shall bless thee bless thee
	Thou...youth Thy youth are to thee as the dew		thou shalt see see thou
4.	order manner	6.	Peace be upon Israel And peace upon Israel
5, 6.	Shall strike Hath stricken	cx. 1, 2.	Many a time Much
6.	He shall fill <i>the places</i> with <i>The places</i> are full of	6.	groweth up be plucked up
	shall fill hath filled	cx. 2.	Ephrathah Ephraim
	in many countries over a wide land	15.	the wood Jaar abundantly surely

APPENDIX

cxlii. 17.	the horn of David to bud a horn to spring forth unto David ordained prepared	cxli. 5.	wickedness calamities
cxliii. 2.	skirt collar	7.	Our According to some ancient authorities, Their
cxliiv. 2.	to the sanctuary in holiness	8.	leave not my soul destitute pour thou not out my life
cxlix. 10.	many great	cxlii. 3.	was overwhelmed fainted
cxlixvii. 3.	they that wasted us our tormentors	4.	Look...and see According to some ancient versions, I looked...and saw
8.	that art to be destroyed that art laid waste	7.	compass me about crown themselves be- cause of me
cxlixix. 3.	searchest out winnowest	cxliii. 4.	is my spirit overwhelmed my spirit fainteth
11.	overwhelm cover And...night Then the night shall be light about me	10.	Thy spirit...me Let thy good spirit lead me
13.	possessed formed covered me knit me together	cxliv. 14.	the land of uprightness a plain country going forth sallying
16.	were all...fashioned they were all written, even the days that were ordained	cxlv. 16.	satisfiest...thing satisfiest the desire of every living thing with favour
19.	Surely thou wilt slay Oh that thou wouldest slay	cxlvi. 4.	thoughts purposes
20.	speak against thee utter thy name (Heb. thee) As otherwise read, rebel against thee	9.	turneth upside down maketh crooked
	take <i>thy name</i> in vain lift themselves up <i>against thee</i> for vanity	cxlvii. 1.	For...pleasant For he is good: sing praises unto our God, for he is gracious
21.	am not I grieved do I not loathe	cxlviii. 6.	which shall not pass away which none shall transgress
24.	wickedness grief	7.	dragons sea-monsters <i>or</i> , water-spouts
cxl. 2.	gather themselves together for war stir up wars	14.	the horn...Even of a horn for his people, a praise for all his saints; even for
10.	deep pits floods	cxlix. 4.	salvation victory
cxli. 2.	sacrifice oblation	9.	This...saints He is the honour of all his saints
5.	For...continue For still is my prayer against their wickedness		

APPENDIX

COVERDALE.

DIFFERENCES IN 1535, 1537, 1550.

In cases of indifference, as between 'saluacyon,' 'saluacion,' the spelling is that of the earlier edition.

The same applies to the differences in the editions of the Great Bible.

- | | | | |
|-------------------|--|------------------------|--|
| i. 1. | O] om. 1537, 1550. | xx. [xxi.] 7. | he shal] shal he 1537, 1550. |
| 4. | doth] doeth 1550 (passim). | xxiv. [xxv.] 4. | health] saluacion 1537, 1550. |
| 6. | stonde] stande 1550. | 17. | my aduersite] myne aduersyte 1550. |
| | nether] nother 1537, neyther 1550. | xxv. [xxvi.] 2. | my hert] my harte 1537, me herte 1550. |
| ii. 1. | grudge] rage 1537, 1550. | 3. | trueth] treuth 1537, true 1550. |
| 8. | vttemost] vttermost 1550. | xxvi. [xxvii.] 1. | health] saluacyon 1537, 1550. |
| iii. 5. | layed] laieth 1550. | 5. | kepte] kepte me 1537, 1550. |
| 6. | the people] people 1537, 1550. | 6. | lift] lyfted 1537, 1550. |
| 8. | Helpe belongeth vnto] Saluacion commeth of 1537, 1550. | xxvii. [xxviii.] 6. | my] myne 1537, 1550. |
| iv. 6. | eny] only 1537, any 1550. | 9. | thy enheritaunce] thyne enheritaunce 1537, 1550. |
| v. 4. | in wickednesse] in the wyckednesse 1537, 1550. | xxviii. [xxix.] 2. | bowe] and bowe 1537, 1550. |
| 10. | throte] throth 1550. | xxx. [xxxi.] 10. | my aduersite] myn aduersyte 1537, myne aduersyte 1550 |
| 13. | with thy] wyth the 1537, 1550. | 18. | disydanedly] dysdanously 1537, 1550. |
| vii. 2. | hantch] catch 1537, 1550. | xxxi. [xxxii.] 1. | vnrightuousnesse is] vnrighteousnesses are 1537, 1550. |
| 4. | eny] only 1537, any 1550. | 5. | knowlege] knowleve 1537. |
| | any] are om. 1550. | 9. | mooles] mules 1537, 1550. |
| 17. | pate] pathe 1537, 1550. | xxxii. [xxxiii.] 11. | endureth] endureth for euer 1537, 1550. |
| viii. 3. | thy heauens] the heauens 1537, 1550. | xxxiii. [xxxiv.] 5. | ashamed] shamed 1537, 1550. |
| 4. | visitest him ?] visitest hym. 1537, 1550. | 18. | vnto] om. 1537, 1550. |
| 8. | foules] fooles 1550. | xxxiv. [xxxv.] 8, 15. | vnawarres] vnwares 1537, 1550. |
| ix. 3. | abacke] backe 1537, 1550. | 15. | in my] in myne 1537, 1550. |
| 4. | art] are 1550. | 20. | comonyng] comynge 1537, cōminge 1550 |
| 14. | in thy] in the 1537, 1550. | xxxv. [xxxvi.] 9. | by the] wyth the 1537, 1550. |
| [x. 8.] | innocent] innocence 1550. | xxxvii. [xxxviii.] 11. | a farre] farre 1537, 1550. |
| [16.] | in to] into 1550. | xxxix. 10. | hyde] hyd 1537, 1550. |
| x. [xi.] 1. | youre] thy 1537, 1550. | | thy treuth] the treuth 1537, 1550. |
| 2. | shute] shoute 1537, 1550. | 15. | thē] them 1537, then 1550. |
| xi. [xii.] 1. | Helpe Lorde] Oh Lorde helpe 1537, 1550. | 16. | sauynge health] saluacyon 1537, 1550. |
| xii. [xiii.] 5. | sauynge health] saluaciō 1537, 1550. | xl. [xli.] 5. | and his name] and whan shall 1537, 1550. |
| xiii. [xiv.] 11. | sauynge health] saluacyon 1537, 1550. | 12. | vpholden] holdē 1537, 1550. |
| xv. [xvi.] 6. | my enheritaūce] myne enheritaūce 1537, 1550. | | my] myne 1537, 1550. |
| xvi. [xvii.] 3. | shulde] shal 1537, 1550. | xlii. [xliii.] 2. | shot] shut 1537, 1550. |
| 11. | lye] lay 1550. | 4. | in to] vnto 1537, 1550. |
| xvii. [xviii.] 1. | health] saluaciō 1537, 1550. | 6. | y ^e helpe] helpe the 1537. |
| | protecciō] defence 1537, 1550. | xliii. [xliv.] 17. | couenaunt] couenaunt 1537, 1550. |
| 8. | nostrels] nosethrels 1550. | 19. | so] om. 1537, 1550. |
| 10. | fle] fie 1537, 1550. | xliv. [xlv.] 2. | the] thy 1537, 1550. |
| 11. | his] in his 1550. | 3. | thee] thye 1537, 1550. |
| 13, 16. | heyth] heyght 1537, 1550. | xlv. [xlvi.] 2. | myddest] middes 1537, 1550. |
| 33. | an hye] on hye 1537, on hyghe 1550. | 4. | most] om. 1537, 1550. |
| 35. | health] saluacyon 1537, 1550. | 9. | brēt] burnt 1537, 1550. |
| 36. | for to] to 1550. | xlvi. [xlvii.] 9. | farre farre] farre 1550. |
| 47. | health] saluaciō 1537, 1550. | xlvii. [xlviii.] 6. | thē, & sorowe] them and sorow, 1537, 1550. |
| 49. | ryse] ryse vp 1537, 1550. | | 11. |
| 50. | Gentiles] gentyls 1537, gentels 1550. | | Sion] of Syon 1550. |
| xviii. [xix.] 3. | ner] nor 1537, 1550. | | and] om. 1537, 1550. |
| 5. | Sōne] Sunne 1550. | xlviii. [xlix.] 7. | maye] can 1537, 1550. |
| 12. | fro] from 1537, 1550. | xlix. [l.] 9. | out of thy house] out thy house 1537. |
| | fautes] faultes 1550. | 11. | foules] fooles 1550. |
| xix. [xx.] 3. | brent] burnt 1537, 1550. | 23. | sauynge health] saluacyon 1537, 1550. |
| xx. [xxi.] 1. | sauynge health] saluacyon 1537, 1550. | | |
| 5. | sauynge health] saluacion 1537, 1550. | | |

APPENDIX

1. [li.] 17. troubled] trouble 1550.
19. rightuousnesse] the righteousnesse 1537, 1550.
- li. [lii.] 1. self (thou) selfe o (thou 1537.
3. to talke] take 1550.
rightuousnesse] y^e righteousness 1550.
7. his riches] ryches 1537, 1550.
- lii. [liii.] 5. They] The 1537.
6. sauynge health] saluacyon 1537, 1550.
- liii. [liv.] 7. seyth] seyt 1550.
- liv. [lv.] 6. fle] flye 1537, 1550.
8. haist to escape, from] hayst to escape from 1537, hayst, to escape from 1550.
10. This goeth] These go 1537, 1550.
20. couenaunt] conuenaunt 1537, 1550.
- lvi. [lvii.] 4. a sharpe] sharpe 1537, 1550.
6. pressed] presse 1537, 1550.
- lvii. [lviii.] 7. shote] shout 1537, 1550.
- lviii. [lix.] 6. youlinge] youglyng 1550.
- lix. [lx.] 5. thy beloued] the beloued 1537, 1550.
- lxi. [lxii.] 7. health] saluacion 1537, saluation 1550.
- lxii. [lxiii.] 1. thursteth] thrusteth 1550.
- lxiii. [lxiv.] 2. wicked] the wycked 1537, 1550:
5. who] wo 1550.
6. depe] depth 1537, 1550.
- lxiv. [lxv.] 10. forowes] sorowes 1550.
12. fatt] so fat 1537, 1550.
- lxv. [lxvi.] 13, 15. brēt] burnt 1537, 1550.
- lxvi. [lxvii.] 2. sauynge health] saluacyon 1537, 1550.
- lxvii. [lxviii.] 1, 12. fle] flye 1537, 1550.
4. vnto his] vn his 1537.
17. a thousande] at thousande 1537.
18. an] on 1537, 1550.
thy] thyne 1537, 1550.
21. hayrie] heerye 1537, 1550.
32. prayses] prayse 1537, 1550.
33. mightie] might 1550.
- lxviii. [lxix.] 9. is fallen] are fallen 1537, 1550.
11. iested] yested 1537.
19. my aduersaries] myne aduersaries 1537, 1550.
22. an] and an 1537, 1550.
26. moo] more 1537, 1550.
- lxix. [lxx.] 4. sauynge health] saluacyon 1537, 1550.
- lxx. [lxxi.] 3. fle] flye 1537, 1550.
12, 17. fro] from 1537, frō 1550.
24. me] om. 1537, 1550.
- lxxi. [lxxii.] 6. water] do water 1537, 1550.
15. of y^e] y^e 1537, 1550.
- lxxii. [lxxiii.] 1. a] om. 1537, 1550.
6. be] are 1537, 1550.
11. shulde] shall 1537, 1550.
12. worlde] wrold 1550.
28. holde me] holde my 1537, 1550.
- lxxiii. [lxxiv.] 4. Thy] Thyn 1537, Thyne 1550.
7. y^t Sactuary] the Sanctuary 1537, 1550.
8. brent] burnt 1537, 1550.
10. name?] name 1550.
20. the couenaunt] thy conuenaunt 1537, 1550.
- lxxiv. [lxxv.] 5. an] on 1537, 1550.
- lxxvi. [lxxvii.] 6. sought] I sought 1537, 1550.
9. displeasure?] displeasure. 1550.
17. thy] theyr 1537, 1550.
- lxxvii. [lxxviii.] 14. thorow] thyrowe 1550.
15. cloaue] dyd cleue 1537, 1550.
- lxxviii. [lxxviii.] 25. ate they] dyd they eate 1537, 1550.
27. flesh] the flesh 1537, 1550.
foules] fooles 1550.
29. ate] dyd eate 1537, did eat 1550.
33. their yeares were] were their yeares 1537, 1550.
35. thought] toughte 1550.
37. couenaunt] cōuenaunt 1537, 1550.
71. his enheritaunce] is enheritaunce 1537.
- lxxviii. [lxxix.] 2. foules] fooles 1550.
- lxxix. [lxxx.] 1. thou y^t syttest] that thou syttest 1537, 1550.
13. wrutt] wruted 1537, wrouted 1550.
14. thou] o thou 1537, 1550.
16. brēt] burnt 1537, 1550.
17. thy right] the right 1550.
- lxxxi. [lxxxii.] 3. necessite] in necessite 1550.
- lxxxii. [lxxxiii.] 7. Amalech] Amelech 1537, 1550.
11. Zeeb] Zeb 1537, 1550.
- lxxxiii. [lxxxiv.] 3. thy] thyn 1537, thyne 1550.
10. then] the els 1537, 1550.
11. a light] lyght 1537, 1550.
- lxxxiv. [lxxxv.] 7. omitted.
- lxxxv. [lxxxvi.] 13. from y^e nethermost hell] out of the depe hell 1537, 1550.
- lxxxvi. [lxxxvii.] 7. of all] for al 1537, 1550.
- lxxxvii. [lxxxviii.] 16. the] thy 1550.
- lxxxviii. [lxxxix.] 3. couenaunt] conuenaunt 1537, 1550.
12. Hermon] Harmon 1537, 1550.
21. strength] strenghte 1550.
38. Sela.] om. 1537, 1550.
46. euer?] euer 1550.
49. sworest] swarest 1537, 1550.
- xc. [xci.] 5. arowe] the arowe 1537, 1550.
- xc. [xcii.] 1. prayses] prayse 1537, 1550.
4. operacion] workes 1550.
8. thy...thy] thyne...thyne 1537, thyne... thine 1550.
12, 13. These verses are combined in Coverdale.
14. strēgth] strenghte 1537, 1550.
- xciii. [xciv.] 4. disdaynedly] disdanouslye 1537, 1550.
8. fooles] foules 1550.
18. me] my 1537, 1550.
- xciii. [xcv.] 11. I sware] sware I 1537, 1550.
- xcv. [xcvi.] 10. and that] that 1537, 1550.
12, 13. for ioye. Before the Lorde, for] for ioye, before the Lorde. For 1537, for ioye before the Lorde. For 1550.
- xcvii. [xcviii.] 3. sauynge health] saluacion 1537, 1550.
- xcviii. [xcix.] 5. is] hys 1537, 1550.
- xcix. [c.] 3. he is] is 1537, 1550.
- ci. [cii.] 7. and am] an am 1550.
10. y^t] the 1537, 1550.
23. strength] strenghte 1550.
iourney] journey 1550.
- cii. [ciii.] 3. thy infirmities] thyne infirmities 1537, 1550.
10. rewarded] rewarde 1537, 1550.
15. as is] as 1537, 1550.
20. mē] man 1550.
- ciii. [civ.] 3. voltest] boltest 1550.
6. it] y^t 1537, om. 1550.
7. fle] flye 1537, 1550.
12. foules] fooles 1550.
19. seasons] season 1537, 1550.
22. lye] laye 1537, 1550.

- ciii. [civ.] 25. this] the 1537, 1550.
 30. lattest] lettest 1537, 1550.
 35. Halleluya] om. 1537, 1550.
 civ. [cv.] 7. all] at 1550.
 worlde] wrolde 1550.
 31. their came] ther came 1537, there came 1550.
 32. hale stones] hayle stones 1537, haile stones 1550.
 34. their came] ther came 1537, there came 1550.
 35. ate] did eate 1537, 1550.
 40. the bred] breade 1537, 1550.
 42. why,] why? 1537, 1550.
 cv. [cvi.] 3. do] om. 1537, 1550.
 7, 9, 22. reed] read 1550.
 18. brent] burnt 1537, 1550.
 28. ate] did eate 1537, 1550.
 31. posterites] posterities 1550.
 35. mengled] inengled 1537.
 46. Halleluya] In 1537, 1550 Halleluya is prefixed to the next Psalm.
 cvi. [cvii.] 32. loaue] praise 1537, 1550.
 33. drieth] dried 1550.
 cvii. [cviii.] 6. helpe then] helpe them 1550.
 8. strēth] strenght 1550.
 cviii. [cix.] 12. petie] pyty hym 1537, pytty hym 1550.
 28. thou] om. 1537, 1550.
 cix. [cx.] 7. in the] in that 1550.
 cxi. [cxii.] The cxi. Psalme. Halleluya.] Halleluya. The .c.xi. Psalme. 1537, 1550.
 cxii. [cxiii.] Halleluya.] om. 1537, 1550.
 8. Halleluya] In 1537, 1550 at the beginning of the next Psalm.
 cxiv. 16 [cxv. 8]. made] make 1550.
 26 [cxv. 18]. Halleluya.] om. 1537, 1550.
 cxv. 1 [cxvi. 10]. in my haist] being anstonied 1537, being austonied 1550.
 8 [cxvi. 18]. all] om. 1537, 1550.
 Halleluya] In 1537, 1550 at the beginning of the next Psalm.
 cxvi. [cxvii.] 2. Halleluya] In 1537, 1550 at the beginning of Psalm cxvii.
 cxvii. 3. now] om. 1537, 1550.
 4. let thē] let all them 1537, 1550.
 12. bees] byes 1537, 1550.
 hote] whote 1537, 1550.
 17. wil] shall 1537, 1550.
 19. in] om. 1537, 1550.
 cxviii. [cxix.] 5. thy] om. 1537, 1550.
 19. earth] the earth 1537, 1550.
 32. comforted] confortd 1550.
 37. quickē] quycken thou 1537, 1550.
 41. sauynge health] saluacyon 1537, 1550.
 51. me] my 1537.
 66. lerne] teache 1537, 1550.
 81. sauynge health] saluacyō 1537, 1550.
 84. my aduersaries] myn aduersaryes 1537, 1550.
 cxviii. [cxix.] 91. thy ordinaunce] thyne ordinaunce 1537, 1550.
 104. I hate] hate I 1537, 1550.
 118. departe] departed 1537, 1550.
 119. I loue] loue I 1537, 1550.
 153. my aduersite] myn aduersite 1537, 1550.
 169. me] my 1537, 1550.
 174. sauynge health] saluacion 1537, 1550.
 in thy lawe] thy lawe 1537, 1550.
 cxix. [cxx.] 3. hote] whote 1537, 1550.
 4. of the] om. 1537, 1550.
 6. made] prepared 1537, 1550.
 cxxii. [cxxiii.] 2. vnto] wayt vnto 1537, 1550.
 cxxiii. [cxxiv.] 1. of] of of 1537.
 cxxvi. [cxxvii.] title. A psalme] Psalme 1537.
 cxxviii. [cxxix.] 6. pluckte] plucke 1537.
 cxxx. [cxxxi.] title. A psalme] Psalme 1537.
 cxxxi. [cxxxii.] 2. swore] sware 1537, 1550.
 3. vp] om. 1537, 1550.
 6. of] om. 1537, 1550.
 11. vpon] vp on 1537, 1550.
 15. poore] power 1537, 1550.
 cxxxiv. [cxxxv.] 7. treasures] treasures 1537, 1550.
 11. kyngel] the kyng 1550.
 21. Halleluya] In 1537, 1550 in the title of the next Psalm.
 cxxxv. [cxxxvi.] 13. reed] read 1550.
 in to] into 1550.
 24. omitted.
 cxxxvi. [cxxxvii.] 2. trees] wyllye trees 1537, 1550.
 6. preferre] prefarre 1537, 1550.
 8. Babilō] of Babylon 1537, 1550.
 cxxxviii. [cxxxix.] 2. my vprisynge] myn vprysyng 1537, 1550.
 7. fle] flye 1537, 1550.
 9. vttemost] vttermoost 1550.
 16. vnparfitnesse] vnparfectnesse 1537, vnperfectnesse 1550.
 21. o Lorde] Lorde 1550.
 cxxxix. [cxl.] 7. thou strength] the strenghte 1550.
 in y^e daye] in daye 1550.
 10. hote] whote 1537, 1550.
 cxl. [cxli.] 4. thige] thinges 1537, 1550.
 cxli. [cxlii.] 4. fle] flye 1537, 1550.
 cxlii. [cxliii.] 6. stretch forth] stretche 1537, 1550.
 cxliii. [cxliv.] title. A psalme] Psalme 1537.
 4. tyme passeth] dayes passe 1537, 1550.
 11. falsede] falshe 1550.
 cxliv. [cxlv.] 3. maruelous worthy] maruaylous, worthy 1537, 1550.
 21. Halleluya] In 1537, 1550 in the title of the next Psalm.
 cxlv. [cxlvi.] 10. Halleluya] In 1537, 1550 in the title of the next Psalm.
 cxlvi. [cxlvii.] 9. foder] fodder 1537, foder 1550.
 cxlvii. 1 [cxlvii. 12]. thy God] the God 1537, 1550.
 9 [20]. Halleluya] In 1537, 1550 in the title of the next Psalm.
 cxlviii. 1. heyth] heyghte 1537, heyghte 1550.

APPENDIX

GREAT BIBLE.

ED. 1539 WITH THE VARIATIONS OF THE SIX EDITIONS OF 1540 AND 1541.

1. April 1540. 2. July 1540. 3. November 1540. 4. May 1541. 5. November 1541. 6. December 1541.

- | | | | |
|--------------|---|-------------|---|
| i. 1. | the mā] 1. y ^t man 2. 4. that manne 3.
that man 5. y ^e man 6 | x. 14. | thou] thou God |
| | ner stonde] 1. 2. 6. nor stāde 3. 4. 5 | xi. 1. | byrde] bryde 4. bride 6 |
| 5. | scatereth] scatered 1 | | vpon] 1. 2. vnto 3. 4. 5. 6 |
| ii. 1. | grudge] so furiouslye rage | 2. | in the] wyth in the |
| 8. | vttemost] vtmost | | quiuer] bowe 1 |
| 10. | warned] 1. learned 2. 3. 4. 5. 6 | 4. | seate] sette 4 |
| 12. | but] yee but 1. 4. 5. yea but 2. 3. ye but 6 | 5. | beholde] tryeth 1. 2. 4. 5. trieth 3. |
| iii. title. | Absalom] Absalon 1. 2. 3. Absolon 4. 5. 6 | | ryeth 6 |
| 2. | Sela] Selah 3 | xii. title. | fac domine] 6. fac 3. 5 |
| 3. | (O Lorde)] O Lorde, 1. 2. 4. 5. 6. Lorde, 3 | 2. | herte] double herte 1. 2. 4. 5. 6. double |
| 5. | for] and 4 | | heart 3 |
| 8. | thy people] the people 3. 5 | 4. | vs.] 1. 6. vs? 2. 3. 4. 5 |
| | Selah] om. ed. 1539 | 5. | troubles] 2. 6. comforles troubles 1. cō- |
| iv. 1. | (O God) of] O God, of 1. 2. O God of 3. | | fortles troubles 3. confortles 4. 5 |
| | 4. 5. 6 | | cōplait] deape syghthing 1. depe sygh- |
| 2. | honour?] honoure, 1. 2. 6. honoure: 3. 4. 5 | | thinge 2. depe sighthyng 3. depe |
| 4. | comen] comen 3 | | syghthyng 4. depe syghthing 5. deape |
| | awne] 1. owne 2. 3. 4. 5. 6 | | syghthyng 6 |
| 8. | my hart] myne herte 1. 2. 6 | xiii. 5. | is in thy] in thy 3 |
| 9. | safetye] 1. 2. 5. 6. saufety 3. safety 4 | xiv. 8. | Haue they knowne me] Haue they no |
| v. 2. | and my God] and God 3 | | knowledge |
| | make my prayer] make praier 3 | | that are soch] that all are soche 1. that |
| 5. | thou] for y ^a 2. 3. 5 | | thei are al such 3. 4. 5. y ^t they are all |
| 6. | bloudy, thyrstye] bloudthyrstye 1. 6. | | suche 2. 6 |
| | bloudthursty 2. blooddthirsty 3. bloud- | 11. | Oh that the saluacion were geuen] 1. |
| | thyrsty 4. bloudthirsty 5 | | Who shall gyue saluacion 2. 6. Who |
| vi. title. | A Psalme of Dauid. Added in 1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6 | | shall geue saluacion 3. 4. 5 |
| 1. | in thy indignacyon] in thyne indignacion | xv. title. | omitted] 1. 2. 4. 6. To the chaunter, a |
| | neyther] nether 1. 3. 4. 5. 6. neither 2 | | Psalme of Dauid 3. 5 |
| 3. | sore] om. 3 | 2. | that speaketh] 1. 2. speketh 3. 4. 5. 6 |
| vii. 6. | promysed] cōmaunded | 4. | hym selfe, but] hym selfe: but is lowly in |
| 10. | the reynes] raines 3. 4. 5 | | hys awne eyes, & |
| 13. | man] a man | 5. | not] nott, though it were hys awne hinde- |
| viii. title. | Githith] Githeth 2. 3. 5 | | raūce |
| 3. | worcke] woorkes 3. workes 4. 5. worckes 6 | xvi. title. | The (badgē or armes)] The badgē or |
| 6. | in the workes] of the woorkes 3. 4. 5. 6 | | armes |
| ix. title. | tibi Domine] tibi 3. 5 | 2. | I haue sayd] O my soule thou hast sayd |
| 3. | my presence] thy presence | 10. | reioyced] was glad |
| 4. | throne] trone 3. 4. 5 | | my tunge was glad] my glory reioysed |
| 6. | an ende] a perpetuall ende | xvii. 6. | ad herken] harkē 3 |
| 13. | hate men] hate me | 10. | They maynteyne their awne welthinesse] |
| 15. | suncken] sounke 3. suncke 4. 6. souncke 5 | | They are enclosed in their awne fatt |
| 17. | all] 1. 2. all the 3. 4. 6. al the 5 | 13. | is as a swerde] is a swerd 3. 5 |
| 19. | let not] 1. 2. 6. let no 3. 4. 5 | 14. | from the men of the world] frō the men, |
| x. 1. | in tyme] in that neadefull tyme 1. 2. 6. | | I saye, and from the euyl worlde |
| | in y ^t nedefull tyme 3. 4. 5 | | treasure] hyd treasure |
| 4. | his thought] all his thoughtes | | satisfied] satisfyed with it |
| 5. | farre] iarre aboute 1. 2. 3. 4. 6. fare | xviii. 3. | brookes] ouerflowinges |
| | aboute 5 | 6. | euen] it shall entre euen |
| | defyeth] defyleth 4. 6 | 8. | out of his nostrrels] out in his presence |
| 8. | in the stretes] in y ^e theuish corners of y ^e | 10. | with] vpo |
| | stretes | 11. | darcknesse] darcknes hys secrete place |
| | priuely] priuely in his lurkyngē dennes | 12, 13. | with hayle stones] hayle stones |
| | | 13. | the heauē] 1. 2. heauē 3. 4. 5. 6 |

APPENDIX

xviii. 18. defence] vpholder
 21. behaued my selfe wyckedly agaynst my
 God] forsaken wyckedlye my God 1.
 forsaken my God as y^e wicked doth
 2. 3. 4. 5. 6
 27. shalt bringe] shall bryng 3
 29. of my God] of God 3
 46. frayed] affrayed
 habitacions] presons 1. 6. prysons 2. 4.
 prisoners 3. 5
 xix. 7. is a] is an 1. 3. 4. 5. 6. is 2
 law] om. 2
 10. hony, & the hony combe] 1. 2. 4. 6. y^e
 honycōbe and y^e hony 3. 5
 xx. 3. brent sacrifice] burnt sacrifice 3. 4. 5
 xxi. 5. thy saluacion] saluacion 3
 xxii. 7. y^e heade.] y^e heade sayinge
 8. let him delyuer him: let] that he wolde
 delyuer him: let
 10. fro] from 3. 4. 5
 11. here] ther 1. 2. 6. there 3. 4. 5
 12. Greate] 1. Many 2. 3. 4. 5. 6
 30. dust, & lyue so hardly, shall] dust, shall
 before hi.] before him, & no man hath
 quyckened his awne soule
 xxiv. 4. ner] 1. nor 2. 3. 4. 5. 6
 8. Who is this kyng] 1. 2. 6. Who is the
 kyng 3. 4. 5
 xxv. 6. thynke] thynke thou
 13. is] hys
 18. beare] they beare
 malicious] tyrāous
 xxvi. 8. thy honoure] thyne honoure
 10. hande] handes 3. 5
 xxvii. 1. for of whō] of whom
 3. in hym], in this 1
 5. kepe] hyde
 7. the oblacionof thakesgeuyng] an oblacyon
 with greaI gladnesse
 15. I beleue] I shulde vtterlye haue faynted:
 but that beleue
 xxviii. 4. accordyng to their dedes, and] om. 3. 5
 5. regarde not] regarde not in ther mynde
 xxx. 5. his pleasure is in lyfe] in hys pleasure is
 lyfe
 xxxi. 2. be thou] And be thou
 a house] 1. 2. house 3. 4. 5. 6
 3. stronge holde] stronge rocke
 5. delyuered] redemed
 7. aduersyte] aduersytees
 9. yee] 1. 2. 6. yea 4. euen 3. 5
 10. my yeares] 1. 2. 6. myne yeares 3. 5.
 myne eares 4
 corrupte] 1. consumed 2. 3. 4. 5. 6 and
 Berthelet 1540
 12. and out of mynde, as a deed man] as a
 deed man oute of mynde
 13. euery mā abhorreth me] and feare is on
 euerye syde
 are purposed] take ther counsell
 18. despytefully] spytefully 3. 5
 19. are thy goodes] is thy goodnesse
 20. prouokinges] 1. prouokynge 2. 3. 4. 5. 6
 22. thy sight] 1. the syght of thyne eyes 2. 3.
 4. 5. 6

xxxii. 6. in due season] in a tyme when thou may-
 este be founde
 7. my defece] a place to hyde me in
 9. Be not ye] 1. 2. Be ye not 3. 4. 5. 6
 xxxiii. 2. synge] 1. 2. 6. syngynge 3. 4. 5
 6. were] 1. are 2. 3. 4. 5. 6
 7. in secret] as in a tresure house
 xxxiv. 12. lysteth] 1. 2. 6. lusteth 3. 4. 5
 xxxv. 13. a sack cloth] 1. 2. sacke clothe 3. 4. 5. 6
 17. the wycked rōmours of them] the cala-
 mities which they brynge on me
 19. for naught: nether] vngodlye nether: 1.
 vngodlye nether 2. vngodly, neyther 3.
 4. 5. vngodlye: neyther 6
 23. stande vp] stande vp to iudge my quarell
 25. ouercome] deuoured
 26. y^t together] together that
 xxxvi. 3. well] wysely
 4. refuse] abhore
 7. wylt preserue] shalt saue
 10. sprede] contynue
 xxxvii. 3. be doinge] 1. 4. 6. do 2. 3. 5
 9. shall] those shall
 11. moch rest] the multitude of peace
 14. a ryght] right 3. 5
 25. to seke] begginge
 27. Fle] 1. 2. 6. Flye 3. 4. 5
 37. I went by] 2. 3. 5. & he vanished awaye 1.
 4. 6
 38. the vngodly] the ende of the vngodly is,
 they
 xxxix. 11. a mothe] a mothe fretinge a garment
 13. me] my 3
 xl. 14. fall] be dryuē
 xlii. title. Corah] 3. 4. 5. Corath 1. 2. 6
 10. asunder] 1. 4. 6. asunder as with a swerde
 2. 3. 5
 xlii. 10. enemye] 4. enemy 1. enemyes 2. 3. 5. 6
 25. euē vnto y^e dust] 1. 2. vnto the dust 3. 4. 5. 6
 xlv. title. the lilies] the lylyes 1. lylyes 2. 3. 4. 5. 6
 7. O God] O Good 3
 11. worshype thou] worshyp 3. 5
 17. to] 1. 2. vnto 3. 4. 5. 6
 xlii. 2. we not feare] 2. we feare 1. not we feare
 3. 4. 5. 6
 xlix. 4. vpon the harpe] vnto y^e harpe 3. 5
 8. costeth] 1. 2. coste 3. 4. 5. 6
 14. in y^e hell] in hell 3
 l. 3. shall come, and shall not kepe] shall not
 kepe 3
 20. spakest] 1. 2. speakest 3. 4. 5. 6
 li. 8. heare of ioye] 1. heare ioye 2. 3. 4. 5. 6
 14. that are] that art
 liv. title. nomine] nomine
 lv. 11. her stretes] 1. 2. 4. 5. their stretes 3. the
 stretes 6
 23. bloud thurstye] 4. bloude thursty 1. 2.
 bloode thursty 3. bloud thurstye 5.
 bloude thurstye 6
 lvi. 10. godes worde] Gods wordes
 lvii. title. Deus Mise.] Deus Miserere 1. 2. 3. 4. 6.
 Deus Misere 5
 lviii. 2. earth] the earth
 4. deaf] 1. 2. death 3. 5. 6. deathe 4
 stoppeth] stopped 3

APPENDIX

- lviii. 4. heares] eares
8. and be lyke] & like 3
lix. title. armes] 3. 5. arme 1. 2. 4. 6
5. be not mercifull] bee mercifull 3
lxi. 8. prayes vnto] prayse vnto 1. 2. 4. 6.
prayse to 3. 5
lxii. 9. disceatfull: vpon the weyghtes] 1. 2. dis-
ceatfull vpon the waites, 3. disceatfull
vpon the waytes 4. 5. 6
lxiii. 2. thrusteth] thursteth 3. 4. 5
3. lyfe] thy lyfe 1. the life 2. 3. 4. 5. 6
lxiv. 5. commune] 1. 2. comen 3. comen 4. 5.
commen 6
lxv. 10. blessed] blessed 1. 6
13. shepe] shype 3
lxvi. title. Iubilate] Ivelte 3
13. brentoffrynges] burnt offerynges 3
lxvii. title. a songe] songe
3. O God, yee let all people prayse the]
om. 3.
all] 1. 6. all the 4. 5. al y^e 2
5. let all the people] let all people 1. 2. 6
lxviii. 4. prayse ye him] 1. 2. praise him 3. 4. 5. 6
1a ad] 1a & 1. yea, & 3. 4. 5. 6. yee & 2
5. of wyddowes] 1. 2. 6. of the widdowes 3.
4. 5
holy] om. 3
6. a house] 1. 2. an house 3. 4. 5. 6
15. a hye] 1. 2. an hie 3. 4. 5. 6
18. an hye] 2. an hie 3. on hye 1. 4. 5. 6
25. damosels] 1. 2. damsels 3. 4. 5. 6
28. forth strength for the, stablysh] 1. 2. for
the strengthe, stablishe 3. forthe strength
for to stablysh 4. 5. 6
30. y^t delyte] the delite 3
lxix. 6. God] 1. 2. 6. Lorde God 3. 4. 5
17. hyde] hid 3
19. all] 1. 4. 6. full 2. 3. 5
20. The] 1. 2. Thy 3. 4. 5. 6
21. thyrsty] thristy 3
28. & not be] 1. 2. and not to be 3. 4. 5. 6
29. thy helpe] 1. 2. thyne help 3. 4. 5. 6
lxxi. 5. fro my] 1. 2. from my 3. 4. 5. 6
10. wayte] 1. 2. a waite 3. awayte 4. 5. 6
22. ad thy] in thy 3
lxxii. title. tuum] 1. 2. om. 3. 4. 5. 6
subscription. ende the] 1. 2. endeth the 3. 4. 5. 6
lxxiii. 4. parell] 1. 2. perell 3. peryl 4. 5. paryl 6
7. lyst] 1. 6. lyste 2. lust 3. 4. 5
9. they] thy 3
13. innocency?] 1. 2. 6. innocēcie 3. 4. 5
14. mornynge?] mornynge. 1. 2. 4. 5. 6. morn-
yng 3
18. in] 1. 2. in the 3. 4. 5. 6
lxxiv. 2. thy holy] the holy 3
10. thy name?] thy name 3
14. geuest hym] 1. 2. gauest hym 3. 5. gauest
gym 4. gyuest hym 6
in the] 1. 2. in 3. 4. 5. 6
lxxv. title. tibi Deus] 1. 2. tibi 3. 4. 5. 6
lxxvi. 2. Schale] 1. Scalem 2. Salem 3. 5. Shalem 4.
Schalem 6
4. of robbers] 1. 2. of the robbers 3. 4. 5. 6
7. angrye?] 3. 4. 5. angrye. 1. 2. 6
10. of other] 1. 2. of the 3. 4. 5. of ther 6
lxxvii. title. Ieduthun] Ieduthum 3
lxxviii. 14. a light] 1. 2. 6. lyght 3. 4. 5
15. cloaue] 1. 2. 3. 5. cloue 4. 6
34. enquired] 1. 2. enquiryed 4. 5. 6. re-
quyred 3
39. his whole] is whole 1
54. within] in 3. 5
this] 1. 2. 3. 5. his 4. 6
lxxix. 6. kyngdome] 1. kyngdomes 2. 3. 4. 5. 6
lxxx. 6. vnto] to 3
13. beastes] beaste 3
lxxxi. 1. Singe we] Synge ye 3
4. for Israel] of Israel 3. 5
6. shoulder] shoulders 3
7. vpon the] 2. 3. 5. vpon me 1. 4. 6
9. O Israel] of Israel 1. 2
lxxxii. 5. &e] be
lxxxiii. title. Deus quis similis] Deus ne contineas
te 3.
6. and Ismaelytes] 1. 2. and the Ismaelites
3. 4. 5. 6
11. Salmana] 1. 2. 6. Zalmana 3. 4. 5
lxxxiv. 7. strength] 1. strength to strengthe 2. 3. 4. 5.
strength, to strength 6
lxxxvi. 6. voyce] voyces 3. 5
lxxxvii. 4. Behold, yee] 1. 2. Beholde ye 3. 4. 5. 6
lxxxviii. 4. vnto] into 3
5. lye] and lye 3. 5
6. the lowest] 1. 2. thy lowest 3. 4. 5. 6
lxxxix. 4. trone] 1. 2. 6. throne 3. 4. 5
7. the saintes and...of all] om. 5
all them] all 3
12. Hermō] 1. 2. Harmō 3. 4. 5. 6
19. spakest] 1. 2. speakest 3. 4. 5. 6
24. my mercy] mercy 3. 5
43. not victory] 1. 2. 6. no victorye 3. 4. 5
50. thy rebukes] 1. 2. y^e rebukes 3. 4. 5. 6
to] 1. 2. vnto 3. 4. 5. 6
ye chyl dren] 1. 2. 6. chyl dren 3. 4. 5
11. feareth] fareth 3. 5
xci. 2. my stronge holde] 1. 2. 6. stronge holde
3. 4. 5
xcii. 6. doth not well] doeth wel 3. 5
xciv. 7. not se] no se 3
9. not he] 1. 2. 6. he not 3. 4. 5
10. nurtureth] nurthereth 3. 5
16. ryse vp] ryse 3
22. &] In 3. and 5. the catchword on the
previous page is yee
xcv. 10. y^t] 1. 2. y^e 3. 4. 5. 6
11. sware] 1. 2. sweare 3. 4. 5. 6
xcvi. 12, 13. reioyce. Before the Lord, for] reioyce
before the Lorde, for 1. 6. reioyce before
the lord, for 4. reioyce before the Lorde
for 3. reioyce before the Lord, for 5.
reioyce, before the Lorde, for 2
xcvii. 3. burne vp] 1. 2. burne 3. 4. 5. 6
xcviii. 8, 9. together. Before] together, before 3
ci. 4. fro] from 2. 3
cii. title. Orationem] Oratio 3. 5
5. bone] 1. 2. 6. boones 3. bones 4. 5
(for Dauid.)] 1. (of Dauid) 2. 3. 4. 5. 6
civ. title. thys greate] 1. the greate 2. 3. 4. 5. 6
25. These] They 3. 5
27. mad] 1. 2. made 3. 4. 5. 6
30.

- cv. 31. theyr] their 1. there 2. 3. 4. 5. 6
 32. thē] 1. 5. them 2. 4. 6. the 3
 42. For why?] For why 3. 4
 43. and his chosen w^t gladnesse] om. 3
 cvi. 1. thanckes] thancke 1
 22. reed] 1. 2. redde 3. red 4. 5. 6
 24. y^t pleasaunt] 1. 2. the pleasaunt 3. 4. 5
 cvii. 5. thirstye] thirsty 3
 8, 15, 21, 31. doth] dooeth 3
 32. loae] 1. loue 2. 3. 4. 5. 6
 36. that they maye] 1. 2. 6. that he maie 3.
 4. 5
 38. blesseth] blessed 3
 cviii. title. and a Psalme] 1. 2. and Psalme 3. 4. 5. 6
 9. my washpotte] myne washe pot 3
 cast out] cast 3
 cix. title. The. cix. Psalme] Omitted in 1. 6
 2. yee, ad the] yea, the 3
 19. cloke] cloth 3
 gyrle] gyrdle
 know] kowe 3
 cx. title. Domino] Domino meo 3
 3. thy byrth] the birthe 3
 5. thy ryght] y^e right 3
 cxi. 8. for euer and euer] for euer: and euer, 3
 cxii. 6. in an euerlastig] in euerlastyng 3. 5
 7. afrayed for] 1. 2. 6. afraied of 3. 4. 5
 cxiii. 8. Prayse the Lorde] 1. 2. 6. Praise ye the
 Lorde 3. 4. 5
 cxv. 8. soch as] thei that 3. 4. 5
 9. (house of)] 1. 2. (thou house of) 3. (y^e
 house of) 4. 5. 6
 trust thou] trusted 6
 he is] he his 1
 11. put youre trust] 1. trust ye 3. 4. 5.
 trusted 6
 12. euen he shall blesse the house of Israel, he
 shall blesse] euen he shall blesse 3
 18. Prayse the Lorde] Praise the Lorde 3 (in
 title of cxvi.)
 cxvi. 4. deliuer] to deliuer 3
 8. And why?] 3. 4. 5. 6. And why 1. 2
 cxviii. 1. he hys] 1. he is 2. 3. 4. 5. 6
 because hys] and his 3
 23. Thys was] This is 3
 28. I wyll prayse] and I wyl prayse 1. 2. 3. 4. 5.
 an I wyll prayse 6
 cxix. 19. frō] from 1. 2. fro 3. 4. 5. 6
 25. quickem] quycken
 37. eyes] enemies 3
 59. into] 1. 2. 6. vnto 3. 4. 5
 60. y^e tyme] om. 3. 5
 96. commaundement is] 1. 2. 6. commaunde-
 mentes are 3. 4. 5
 111. myne heritage] mye herytage 3
 my hert] 1. 2. myne hert 3. 4. 5. 6
 133. so shall] shsoall 3
 142. The] 1. 2. Thy 3. 4. 5. 6
 144. Thy] The
 148. might] myggt 1
 cxx. title. Tribularer] 1. 2. 4. 6. Tribu. 3. 5
 cxxi. 1. helpe?] 1. 2. 6. helpe. 3. 4. 5
 cxxii. 4. vnite] 1. 2. vnitie 4. 6
 7. palaces] places 3. 5
 cxxiii. 2. mastresse] mastres 3. 5
- cxixvi. title. steares] 2. 3. 5. 6. stayres 1. 4
 7. shall come] shall doutheles come 1. shall
 doutles come 2. 4. 5. 6. shall doubtlesse
 come 3
 cxixvii. title. A songe] A songe of Salomon
 steares] 3. stayres 1. 2. 4. 5. 6
 2. ye rise] ye haste to ryse
 take no rest] so late take rest
 but eate] and eate
 for loke to whom it pleased hym, he geueth
 it in slepe] for so he geueth his beloued
 slepe
 cxixviii. title. steares] 3. 5. stayres 1. 2. 4. 6
 2. thyne awne handes] thyne hādes
 5. shall so blesse the out of Sion] frome out
 of you [? Syon] shall so blesse the
 cxixix. title. steares] 3. 5. stayres 1. 2. 4. 6
 4. yocke] snares
 6. haye vpon] grasse growyng vpon
 cxxx. title. steares] 3. 5. stayres 1. 2. 4. 6
 6. doth patiently abyde] fleythe vnto 1.
 flyeth vnto 2. 3. 4. 5. 6
 frō the one mornyng to the other] before
 the mornyng watche (I saye) before the
 mornyng watche
 7. Let Israel] O Israel
 cxxxxi. title. A songe] Dauids songe
 steares] 3. 5. stayres 1. 2. 4. 6
 4. Let Israel] O Israel
 cxxxii. 3. in my] in to my 1. 2. into my 3. 4. 5. 6
 7. fall downe] fall lowe on oure knees
 9. reioyse] syng with ioyfulnesse
 12. shall lerne] wyll learne 3. 5
 13. chosen her] lōged for her
 cxxxiii. title. steares] 3. 5. stayres 1. 2. 4. 6
 3. and lyfe for euermore] om. 3
 cxxxiv. title. steares] 3. 5. stayres 1. 2. 4. 6
 4. blesse the] gyuethe blessinge 1. geue the
 blessinge 2. 3. 4. 5. 6
 cxxxv. 1. O prayse y^e name of y^e Lorde] O Prayse
 the Lorde laude ye the name of the
 Lorde
 6. in the see] 1. 2. 4. 6. and in the sea 3. 5
 7. turneth the lyghtenynges vnto rayne] send-
 ith forth [for the 2. 4.] lyghteninges with
 the rayne
 their treasuries] hys treasuries 1. 5. his
 treasuries 4. his treasures 2. 3. 6
 brynginge] brynginge
 8. and of beast] 1. 2. and beast 3. 4. 5. 6
 11. Canaam] Canaan
 21. Ierusalem.] Ierusalem. Halleluiah.
 cxxxvi. 5. wysdome] eccellente wysdome
 12. stretched out] 1. 2. a stretched out 3. 4.
 5. 6
 13. into partes] 1. 2. in two partes 3. 4. 5. 6
 26. After this verse 1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6 add in
 smaller type, from the Vulgate, O geue
 thanks to [vnto 2.] the Lorde of Lordes,
 for his mercye endureth for euer
 cxxxvii. 5. be forgotten] forget her cōnyng
 8. thou shalt come to misery thy selfe]
 wasted with miserye
 cxxxviii. 4. the, O Lord,] 1. 2. 4. 6. the: O Lord, 3. 5
 8. for me] his louyng kyndnesse toward me

APPENDIX

- cxxxviii. 8. worcke] worckes
 cxxxix. 2. a farre of] longe before
 8. hell, y^a art] hell thou, art 1
 10. there also] thither also 3
 12. as cleare] 3. all cleare 1. 2. 4. 5. 6
 are both] (to the) are both
 14. woderously] fearfully & wonderously
 16. se myne vnperfectnesse, they stande all
 writte in thy boke] dyd se my sub-
 stance, yet beyng vnperfect: and in
 thy boke were all my mēbres written
 my dayes were] which daye by daye were
 not one] none
 cxl. 6. But my sayinge is] I sayde
 8. let hym not haue hys purpose] let not
 hys mischeuous ymaginacyon prosper
 11. a malycious and wycked person shalbe
 hunted a waye, and destroyed] euell
 shall hunt the wycked person, to ouer-
 throwe hym
 cxli. 3. yee a watche at] & kepe
 4. to be mynded as the vngodly or wycked
 men] let me not be occupied in vngodly
 worckes, with y^e men y^t worke wycked-
 nesse
 5. so will I take it, as though he had powred
 oyle vpon my head] But let not ther
 preciose balmes: breake myne head
 for] agaynste
 6. stōble] be ouerthrowen
 7. graueth & dyggeth vp the grounde] break-
 eth and heweth wood vpō the erth
 10. vntyll I be gone by them] and let me
 euer escape them
 cxliii. 3. y^e deed mē of the worlde] the men y^t haue
 bene longe deede
 5. tymes] tyme
 6. crieth vnto y^e out of y^e thyrsty lāde]

gapspeth vnto the as a thyrstye lande.
 Selah.
 cxliii. 9. I resorte vnto y^e I flye vnto the to hyde
 me
 11. Quycckē] Quycken me
 12. scatter myne enemyes abroade] slaye myne
 enemyes
 cxliv. 1. refuge] strēgthe
 2. castell] fortresse
 defence] castell
 my deliuerer] delyuerer
 shyld] defender
 gouerneth y^e subdueth my
 6. Sēde] Caste
 scatter] teare
 12. plātes] planetes 3
 14. myschaunce] decaye
 decaye] ledyng in to captiuite
 cxlv. 13. The] Thy
 19. helpeth] will helpe
 cxlvi. title. and zachary)] and zachary) Halleluiah
 8. loueth] careth for
 10. generacions.] generacyons. Halleluiah.
 cxlvii. 3. He healeth...sycknes.] Omitted in 1539
 5. infynite] infynitie 3
 12. Ierusalem] Ierusalem
 13. the gates] thy gates
 20. they] the heathen
 of hys] his 3
 lawes.] lawes. Halleluiah.
 cxlviii. title. Prayse] Halleluiah. Prayse
 10. federed] 1. 2. 6. fethered 3. 4. 5
 13. serueth him.] serueth hym. Halleluiah.
 cxlix. title. Prayse] Halleluiah. Prayse
 9. saynctes.] saynctes. Halleluiah.
 cl. title. Prayse the euerlastyng.] Halleluiah
 4. daunse] 1. 2. 4. 6. daunces 3. 5
 6. Prayse] Halleluiah. Prayse

APPENDIX

BISHOPS' BIBLE.

DIFFERENCES BETWEEN 1568, 1569.

1568

1569

ii. 10.	ye [that are] iudges	ye iudges
iv. 8.	I wyll lay and take	I wyl both lay and I wyl take
v. 3.	Thou shalt heare my voyce betymes O God	O God I pray thee heare my voyce betymes in the morning
vi. 10.	vexed	astonyed with feare
vii. 7.	sakes	sake
17.	praysse God	confesse (it) vnto God (and ix. 1)
x. 4 m.		In the lifting vp of his nose
15.	searche and thou afterwarde in him	O searche (and) thou (afterwarde in him)
xv. title.		A psalme of Dauid
xvii. 2.	Let iudgement come forth for me from thy face	I pray thee that my iudgement may come forth from thy face
7.	and let thine eyes loke Shewe thy marueylous louyng kindnesse	thine eyes wyll loke Shewe forth after some marueylous sore thy louyng kyndnesse
xviii. title.	of God, and of Dauid	of the god of Dauid
9.	ridde	rode
15.	to fetch me	he receaued me
17 m.		a staffe
22.	I was weery lest I shoulde offende hym with my wickednesse	I stayed my selfe warely (from doing) my wyckednesse
23.	my cleannesse	the cleannest
27.	also hast	hast also
xix. 13.	in thy sight O God: my strength	in thy sight: O God my strength
xx. 2.	Let him sende	(God) sende
3.	Let him remember	(God) remember
4.	Let him graunt	(God) graunt
xxii. 20.	delyuer me	and I pray thee heare me
xxiii. 2.	name sake	names sake
xxiv. title.	A psalme of Dauid	
xxv. 1.	let me not be confounded, neither let mine enemies triumph	that I be not confounded with shame, (and) that myne enemies triumph not
2.	Yea, let not all them that hope in thee let them be	Truely all they that hope in thee can not they shalbe
18.	lest I shalbe	that I be not
19.	Let...kepe	I pray thee that...may kepe
20.	redeeme	redeeme thou
xxvi. 9.	gather	gather thou
xxvii. 8.	wyll I	I wyll
xxviii. 8.	praysse hym	confesse (it) vnto him
xxx. 11.	praysse thee	confesse (it) vnto thee
xxxi. 3.	name sake	names sake
10.	mine eares	my yeres [my yeeres 1572]
21.	shewed me marueylous great kindnes	shewed after a marueilous sort his great kindnesse vnto me
xxxii. 4.	and my moysture is like the drouth in sommer	my moysture is turned into a sommers drouth
5.	made knowen my faultes my righteousnes haue I not hid	made my faultes knowen I haue not hid myne vnrighteousnesse
xxxiii. 7.	the deep as treasures	deepe in sort as treasures be
8.	Let all the earth feare God let all they that dwell in the worlde stande in awe of him	All the earth should feare God all they that dwell in the worlde shoulde stande in awe of him
12.	that people hath he chosen	he hath chosen that people

- xxxiii. 21. Let thy louing kindnes
xxxiv. 5. Let them turne
6. [Lo]
xxxvii. 8. lest thou be moued to do
28. rooted vp
31. slide
xxxviii. 3. helath (misprint)
15. shalt
16. [heare me]
xxxix. 10 m.
xli. 9 m.
xlii. title. instruction
7. One deepe calleth another
xliv. title. instruction
xlvi. 7. of God
10 m. The villages
xlix. title. A psalme
l. title. A psalme
lii. 7. put not
trusted
O Lorde
lii. 12. wyll I geue
lvii. 9. I wyll prayse thee
lviii. title. destroy not
lix. title. destroy not
7. they speake with their mouth
lx. 6. Sichem
lxi. 8. wyll I sing
lxiii. 8. do I
lxv. 1. thou wyll be
2. shall
12. the dwellings of the wyldernesse
lxvii. 3. wyll the people prayse thee
3, 5. prayse thee
lxviii. 22. Basan
23. footes
25. damselles
30. Put
scatter
31. princes
lxix. 7. haue I
27. to be written
31. soule
lxx. 3. returned
lxxi. 9. awayte
15 m. To battayle
lxxiii. title. A psalme of
6. compasse
24. guyde
lxxiv. 20. the couenaunt
lxxv. title. destroy not
the psalme of
3. haue vpholde (vpholden 1572)
lxxvi. title. the psalme of
lxxvii. title. a psalme of
17. and thine arrowes
lxxviii. title. of Asaph
32. their dayes dyd he consume
46. to the grashopper
lxxix. title. as lxxviii.

I pray thee that thy louing kindnesse
(Therefore other) wyl turne
(They wyl say lo)
only for to do [from margin]
rooted out
side (misprint)
health (and 1572)
wylt
(so)
of the warre of thy hande
hath lyfted vp his heele
instruction (to be song) [from margin]
A deepenesse calleth a deepenesse
instruction (to be song) [from margin]
of the god (so 1572)
The inhabitauntes of
a psalme (to be song)
a psalme (to be song)
hath not put
he trusted
O God
I wyll geue
I wyll confesse (it) vnto thee
(to be song lyke to the song that began) [from margin]
Destroy not
(to be song lyke to the song beginning) [from margin]
Destroy not
wordes passe apace from their mouthes
Sechem
I wyll sing
I do
thou art to be
wyll
the fieldes of thy wyldernesse
the people wyll confesse (it) vnto thee
confesse (it) vnto thee
Bashan
foote (1572)
maydens
Put thou
scatter thou
embassadours [from margin]
I haue
be wrytten
heart
turned (1572)
a wayte
The battayle
A psalme (to be song) of
compasseth (1572)
guyded (guided 1572)
(thy) couenaunt
(to be song as the song beginning) [from margin] De-
stroy not
the psalme (to be song) of [from margin]
wyll vpholde
the psalme (to be song) of
a psalme (to be song) of
thyne arrowes
(to be song) of Asaph [margin]
he did consume theyr dayes
vnto the grashopper

APPENDIX

1568

1569

lxxix. 13. confesse thee
lxxxii. 1. midst of God (1572)
lxxxiv. 5. wayes
6. (yea when euery cesterne [at their name]
is filled with water) do accept it for a
[fayre pleasaunt] well
lxxxvii. 1. foundations are
lxxxviii. 12. do I
lxxxix. 6. children gods
19. visions
saintes
28. My mercy wyll I kepe
29. His seede also wyll I make
37. But
47. death?
xci. 13. the young Lion and the Dragon thou shalt
treade vnder thy feete
14. wyll I
xcii. 1. to confesse
11. shall see those
the malitious
xcvii. 2 m.
12. prayse [hym]
xcviii. 7. eternall
xcix. 3. prayse thy name
c. 3. with thankesgeuyng
with prayse
be thankfull
oiii. 16. the place therof knoweth it
civ. 6. the waters stande
cvi. 45. geue thanks
cix. 5. haue they
cx. 3. [as] from the morning
cxi. 1. prayse God
cxvi. 10. I wyll speake
cxviii. 19. geue thanks
21. thanke thee
cxix. 17. Rewarde thy seruauant, let me lyue
58. myne humble
81. faynted after
82. faynted after
123. with loking
[ryghteousnesse]
159. quicken me
cxxxv. 12. euen for an heritaunce
cxxxvi. 9. to gouerne
19. Sihon
cxxxvii. 1. sat
2. hanged
Salon (Salou 1572)
cxxxviii. 1. geue thanks
cxxxix. 16. known
cxl. 10. deepe pittes
cxli. 6. let not pretious baulmes breake
as yet
7. Let their iudges be
wyll heare
11. fall together into their owne nettes
let me in the meane season alwayes
shal compasse
because thou hast [thus] rewarded me
cxlviii. 7. deepes
13. the prayse

confesse (it) vnto thee
midst of Gods
high wayes
do accept it for a fountayne: yea when rayne water shal
fill (their) cesterne (at home.)
foundation is
I do
children of gods (goddess 1572)
a vision
sainte
I wyll kepe my mercie
I wyll also make his seede
Neuerthelesse
death:
thou shalt treade vnder thy feete the young Lion and
the Dragon
I wyll
to make a confession
shall see (the destruction of) those
(the ruine) of malitious
foundation or seate
confesse (it)
god eternall
confesse (it) vnto thy name
with a confession
with a prayse
confesse (it)
his place shall knowe him
waters dyd stande
confesse (it)
they haue
of the morning
confesse (it) vnto God
I dyd speake
confesse (it)
confesse (it) vnto thee
Bestowe this rewarde vpon thy seruauant, that I may lyue
my humble
faynted (longyng) after
faynted (lookyng) after
(with lookyng)
ryghteousnesse
make me to lyue
euen for an inheritaunce
do gouerne
Sehon
set
hanged vp
Salon
confesse (it)
vnknown
the deepe pittes
I would not that baulmes should breake
continually
O that their iudges were
would heare
fall into his nettes
with al I pray thee that I may alwayes
wyl compasse
when thou wylt (thus) rewarde me
deepe pittes
(he is) the prayse

Cambridge :

PRINTED BY JOHN CLAY, M.A.

AT THE UNIVERSITY PRESS